

A New Story, "The Senator's Daughters," By A. C. Wheeler,
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THE CHAUTAUQUAN

VOL. XXI.

JULY, 1895.

No. 4.

A
MONTHLY
MAGAZINE

SUMMER
RECREATION
NUMBER



Seven o'clock in the morning at Chautauqua, N. Y. News-
boys of the "Chautauqua Assembly Daily Herald"
ready for the start.

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MEADVILLE, PA.

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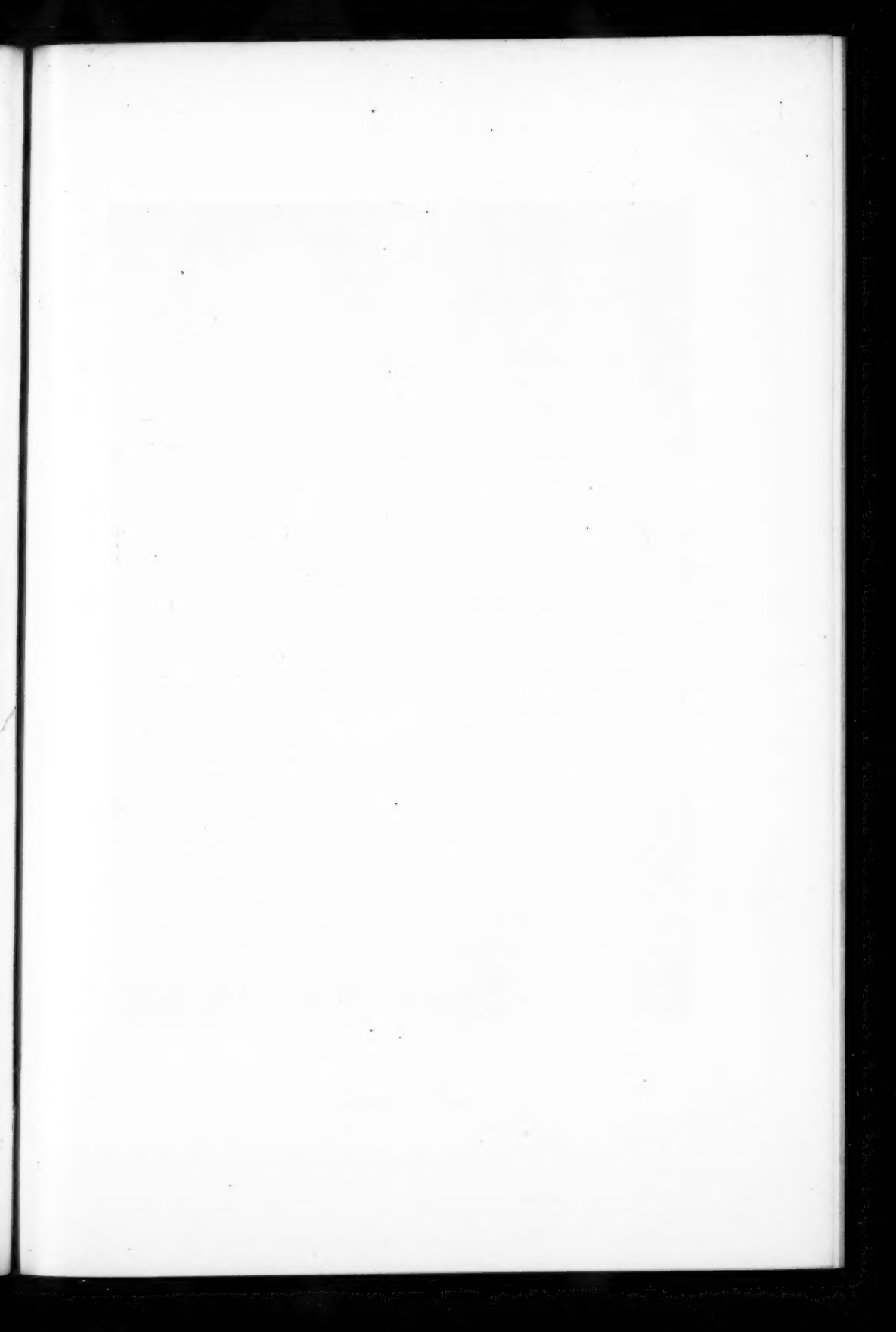
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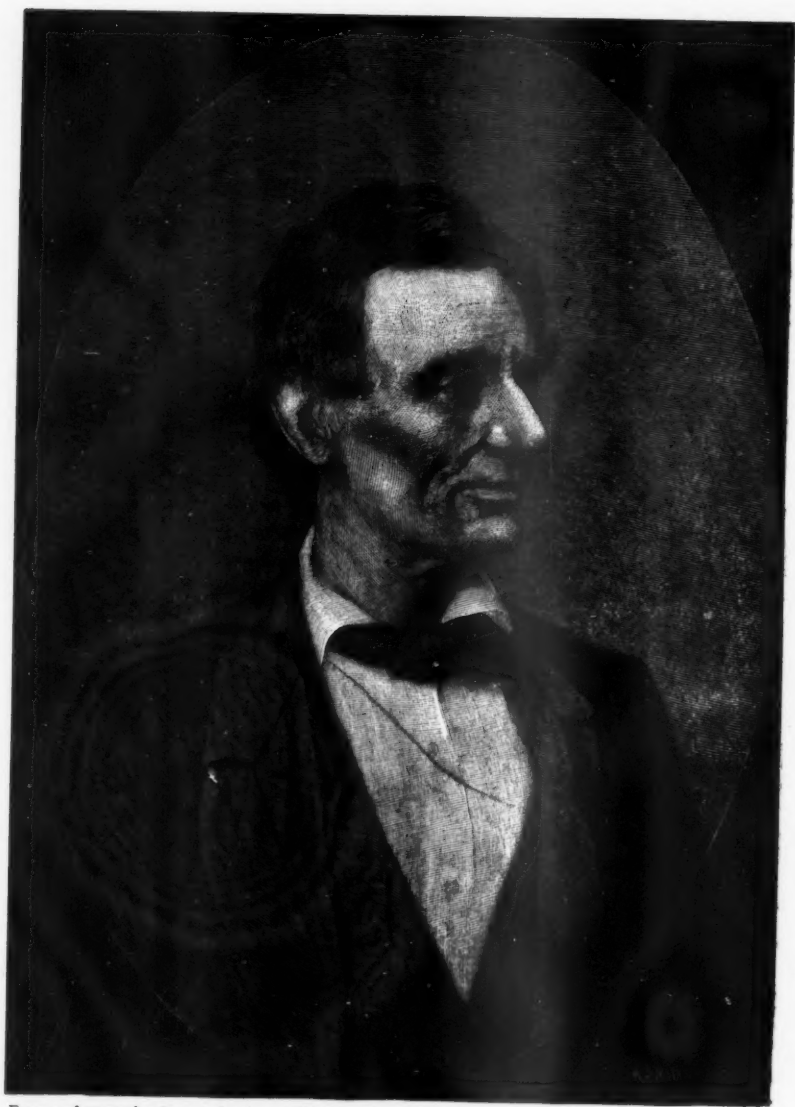


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When you pack for the seashore or the mountains, fill a tray of your trunk with Ivory Soap and require your laundress to use it. Light summer garments should be washed only with a pure white soap.

At all grocery stores east of the Rocky Mountains two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.





From a photograph taken at the time of his first inauguration.

A. Lincoln

THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

VOL. XXI.

JULY, 1895.

No. 4.

OFFICERS OF THE CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE.

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POLITICAL HEREDITY IN THE UNITED STATES.

BY HENRY KING.

THE fact that we have no royal family, no hereditary nobility, in this country is one that we delight to proclaim as the chief glory of our political system. Here all citizens have equal rights and privileges, incentives and opportunities. The matter of birth counts for nothing, strictly speaking; the laws recognize no claims of lineage; the logic of republicanism makes no discrimination on account of blood or any other arbitrary condition. Nevertheless, our history shows that certain families have been conspicuously potent in our affairs, and that eminent men from time to time have bequeathed an inheritance of honor and power, of favor and success, to those bearing their names after them. The surpassing influence of such men has been prolonged, in other words, to the advantage of their descendants. It has often happened, to be sure, that too much has been expected in such cases

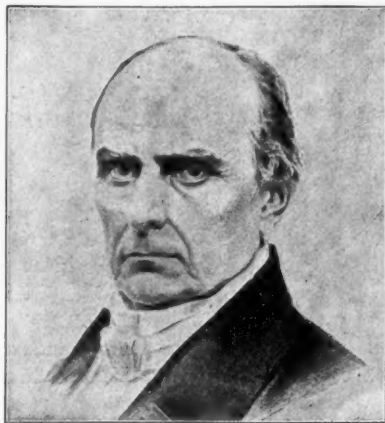
and that disappointment has ensued because of the phenomenal severity of the test of comparison. "Greatness of name in the father," says an old writer, "oft-times

helps not forth, but overwhelms, the son; they stand too near each other. The shadow kills the growth; so much that we see the grandson come to be the heir of the first; the second dies between, and the possession is the third's." But while there have been several notable illustrations of this theory in our political annals, it has generally happened that the sons rather than the grandsons of great men have gained public recognition in the form of official station. Sometimes, also, both sons

and grandsons have reaped rewards of that sort, and some families have thus seemed to prosper by virtue of an unwritten and indefinable law of political succession, or in consequence of a lingering and superstitious popular preference for particular names.

In this relation, the Adams family, of Massachusetts, occupies the first place. Samuel Adams probably did more

than any other one man to generate the sentiment and concentrate the random energies that brought about the Revolution. He was a thorough politician and a born leader of men,



DANIEL WEBSTER.

and appears to have been one of the first to foresee the inevitable separation from the mother country. At the beginning of his career, he opposed Parliamentary authority and advocated the rights of the people; and that continued to be his policy until he heard the shots at Lexington which denoted the inauguration of the war, and caused him to exclaim, "Oh, what a glorious morning!" He was a member of the Massachusetts General

Court for nine years, a member of Congress for eight years, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and the successor of John Hancock as governor of Massachusetts. His second cousin, and his junior by thirteen years, John Adams, co-operated with him in the struggle for independence, and was his colleague in the Massachusetts General Court and the Continental Congress, and subsequently minister to England, vice president, and presi-

dent of the United States. Samuel left no male descendants; but John's eldest son, John Quincy, was minister to Holland, to Prussia, to Russia, and to England, United States senator, secretary of state, and president. After his retirement from the presidency, he was elected to the House of Representatives on the Anti-Masonic ticket and remained in that position until he died, seventeen years later. The

only child of John Quincy who survived him, Charles Francis, was the Free-Soil candidate for vice president in 1848, and afterwards minister to England. Thus the same office, the most important of all our foreign missions, was held in turn by father, son, and grandson. The four sons of Charles Francis have maintained the reputation of the family for ability, and rendered satisfactory public service in different capacities.

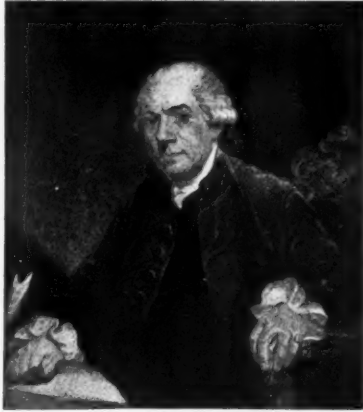


ROBERT TODD LINCOLN.

more than sixty years' pastorate of this Rev. Timothy. In turn the mantle of fame was bequeathed by him to his greater son Jonathan. In church history the name of Jonathan Edwards marks an epoch. The "Metaphysician of America"—the title bestowed upon him by Dugald Stewart and granted by general consent—left a powerful impress not only upon the records of his own country but of the world. He gave the trend to re-

The mantle of the father fell upon the shoulders of the son through several generations respectively in the Edwards' family. Timothy Edwards, who was born in 1669, traced his ancestry back through a distinguished line to the Welsh Richard Edwards who settled in London in the time of Queen Elizabeth and gained wide reputation as a clergyman of the Anglican church. Among the records to which East Windsor, Conn., points with most pride is that of

ligious thought especially in New England and for generations it bore the stamp of his shaping hand. His eldest son, Timothy, became a noted judge. His second son and



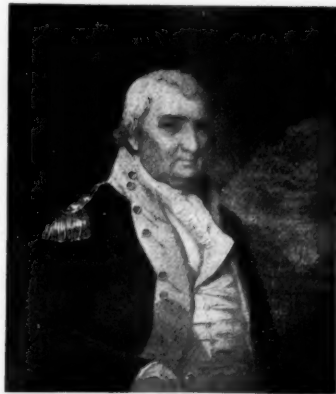
HENRY LAURENS.

namesake almost rivaled the father as a distinguished scholar and divine; and a Jonathan Edwards in the third and the fourth generation in lineal descent became celebrated in the legal profession. The youngest son of Jonathan Edwards, Pierrepont, was a member of the Continental Congress, the founder of the Toleration party in Connecticut, and judge of the United States district court.

The Lowell family, descended from Percival Lowell, a merchant who emigrated from England to this country in 1639, is another distinguished one in our history. John Lowell was a member of the Convention which framed the Constitution of Massachusetts, and caused a clause to be inserted in the Bill of Rights declaring that "all men are born free and equal." John Adams and James Bowdoin, founder of Bowdoin College, were his colleagues on the subcommittee that reported this important declaration, the object of which was to abolish slavery in Massachusetts. That was in 1780, but it was not until 1783 that practical effect was given to the clause by a decision of the Supreme Court in a case brought by a colored man, and successfully argued by Lowell, who had

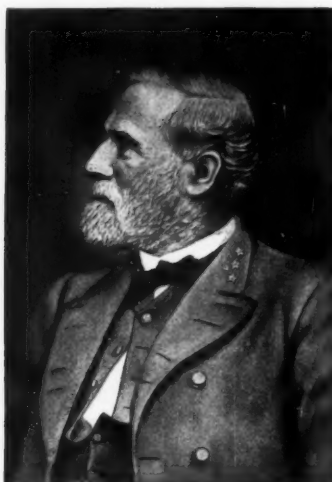
previously been elected to Congress, and who was later appointed judge of the Federal Court of Massachusetts. John Lowell's eldest son and namesake was a prominent lawyer and an influential politician, though he refused to accept any office. Another son, Francis Cabot, was an enterprising merchant, who founded the city of Lowell, and was largely instrumental in the establishment of cotton manufacture in the United States; and his son John founded and endowed the Lowell Institute of Boston. Charles, another son of the first John, was pastor of a leading Boston church for over fifty years, and father of James Russell Lowell, the eminent author, who was minister to England.

Several other Massachusetts families have made a pronounced historical impression. John Winthrop, the first governor of the colony, left a son John, who became governor of Connecticut; and another descendant in the sixth generation, Robert Charles, was a member of the Federal House of Representatives for several terms and speaker of that body, and was appointed to succeed Webster in the Senate, but was defeated for election to the place by Sumner. Alexander H. Everett was minister to the Netherlands and to Spain, and commissioner to China, and



CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY.

his younger brother, Edward, was the great orator, who was chosen governor of Massachusetts for four successive terms, and defeated for a fifth term by a majority of only



ROBERT E. LEE.

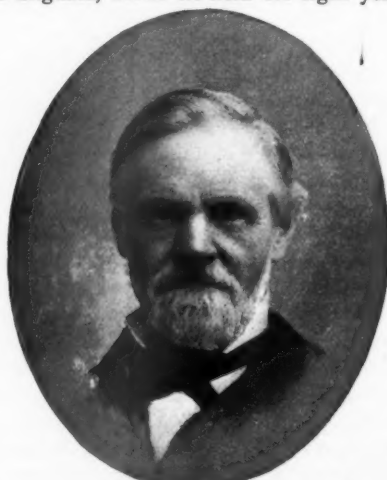
one out of over 100,000 votes, and who was afterwards minister to England, secretary of state, United States senator, and candidate for vice president. Edward's son William was a member of the last Congress. Samuel Hoar, who married a daughter of Roger Sherman, was a member of Congress, and was sent by the Legislature of Massachusetts to South Carolina in 1844 to test the constitutionality of a law of that state imprisoning free colored persons who should enter it, which mission caused one of the most exciting episodes in the history of the antislavery movement. His son, Ebenezer Rockwood, was judge of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, attorney general of the United States, member of the Joint High Commission which framed the treaty of Washington, and a representative in Congress, and another son, George Frisbie, served four terms in the House of Representatives, and is now serving a third term as senator. The only son of Daniel Webster who survived him, Fletcher, held several Federal offices, and was killed in battle during the Civil War while serving as colonel of a Massachusetts regiment.

Patrick Henry traces his descent from an old established Scotch family; and the genius which revealed itself especially in his tran-

scendent powers of oratory seemed in large measure to transmit itself to his grandson William Wirt Henry but to reappear in him in the form of acute legal perception and in a ready ability for literature.

John Rutledge who represented the planters of South Carolina in the first Continental Congress, and was pronounced by Patrick Henry "the greatest orator of that assembly"; who was a member of the convention that framed the Federal Constitution; and who in 1795 was appointed chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was one of a family of three brothers, all of whom acquired distinction in the profession of the law. John's son and grandson became noted, the one in the legal profession and politics, the other as a divine and college professor.

One of the leading northern statesmen of early times was Rufus King, who was a member of the Continental Congress from Massachusetts, and offered a resolution against slavery which was finally embodied in the Ordinance of 1787, excluding the institution from the Northwest Territory. He was also a member of the Constitutional Convention, and then, changing his residence to New York, was elected the first senator from that state. While serving a second term, he declined the office of secretary of state, but accepted that of minister to England, which he held for eight years.



JOHN SHERMAN.

He afterwards served two terms in the Senate, was Federalist candidate for president, and was again appointed minister to England, but ill-health soon compelled him to resign and come home to die, his public career having covered a period of over forty years. His brother William was the first governor of Maine; and his half-brother Cyrus served in two Congresses. John Alsop, his eldest son, was a member of Congress and governor of New York; another was a banker and a member of Congress; another was an editor and president of Columbia College. His grandson Rufus was minister to Rome and a brigadier general in the Union army; and his great-grandson, Captain Charles, son of Rufus, is the well-known writer of military stories.

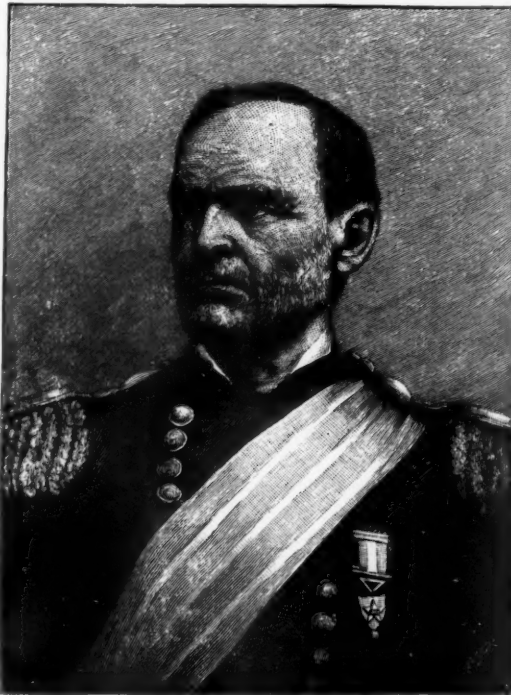
The Lee family of Virginia was founded by Richard, who came to the country in 1600. His second son, also named Richard, left five sons, the third one of whom, Thomas, of Stratford, had six sons. Thom-

as Ludwell, the second of these six, was a member of the House of Burgesses and of the Virginia Convention of 1755. Richard Henry, the third one, was a distinguished member of the Continental Congress, mover of the resolution in favor of independence, and a signer of the Declaration. Francis Lightfoot, the fourth one, was also a member of that Congress, and a signer of the Declaration; and two others, William and Arthur, were accomplished diplomatists. Henry

Lee, grandson of Henry, the younger brother of Thomas, of Stratford, was the celebrated soldier, "Lighthorse Harry"; and his brother Charles was a member of Congress and attorney general of the United States, and could have been chief justice of the Supreme Court if he had been willing to accept the appointment. "Lighthorse Harry's" son, Robert Edward, was the celebrated Confederate commander; and the name is now chiefly represented by Robert Edward's nephew, Fitzhugh, who has been a member

of Congress and governor of Virginia.

When the first Continental Congress assembled, it chose for its president Peyton Randolph, who had been active and influential in opposition to the British government. His nephew, Edmund J., was governor of Virginia, United States attorney general, and secretary of state; another relative, Beverly, was also governor of Virginia; and the same office was held by Thomas Mann Randolph, of a different



WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.

branch of the family, who married Jefferson's daughter, and whose son, Thomas Jefferson, was the financial agent and literary executor of the president. John Randolph, of Roanoke, added still more importance to the name. Another prominent Virginian of the Revolutionary era was Benjamin Harrison, who was a member of the Continental Congress, and reported the Declaration of Independence to that body. He was also twice elected governor



JOHN ADAMS.

of the state. His youngest son, William Henry, won fame as a soldier, was governor of the Northwest Territory, member of the Federal House of Representatives, United States senator, and president. John Scott, son of William Henry, was a member of Congress; and Benjamin, son of John Scott, has been brigadier general, United States senator, and president.

The Choate family is a prominent one in United States history. From 1741 until 1761 John Choate, the descendant of a man of the same name famous in the earliest times of the Massachusetts colony, served in the legislature of the state of Massachusetts. And he was the grandsire of Rufus Choate, the great American lawyer, orator, and statesman. His brother David gained renown as a jurist.

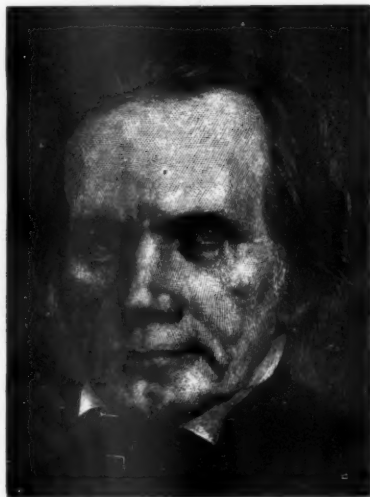
In South Carolina, the name of Pinckney is one of much political significance. Charles Cotesworth, the greatest member of the family, was a delegate to the Federal Convention that framed the Constitution. He successively declined the offices of associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, secretary of war, and secretary of state, but accepted that of minister to France. The Federalists selected him as their candidate for vice president in 1800, and for president in 1804 and 1808. His brother Thomas

was governor of the state, minister to England and to Spain, and Federalist candidate for vice president in 1796. Charles, grandson of William, Charles Cotesworth's uncle, was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention, four times governor of the state, United States senator, and minister to Spain, and closed his career by serving a term in the House of Representatives. Henry Laurens, son of Charles, was in Congress for two terms, held several local offices, and was for many years the editor of the principal newspaper of South Carolina.

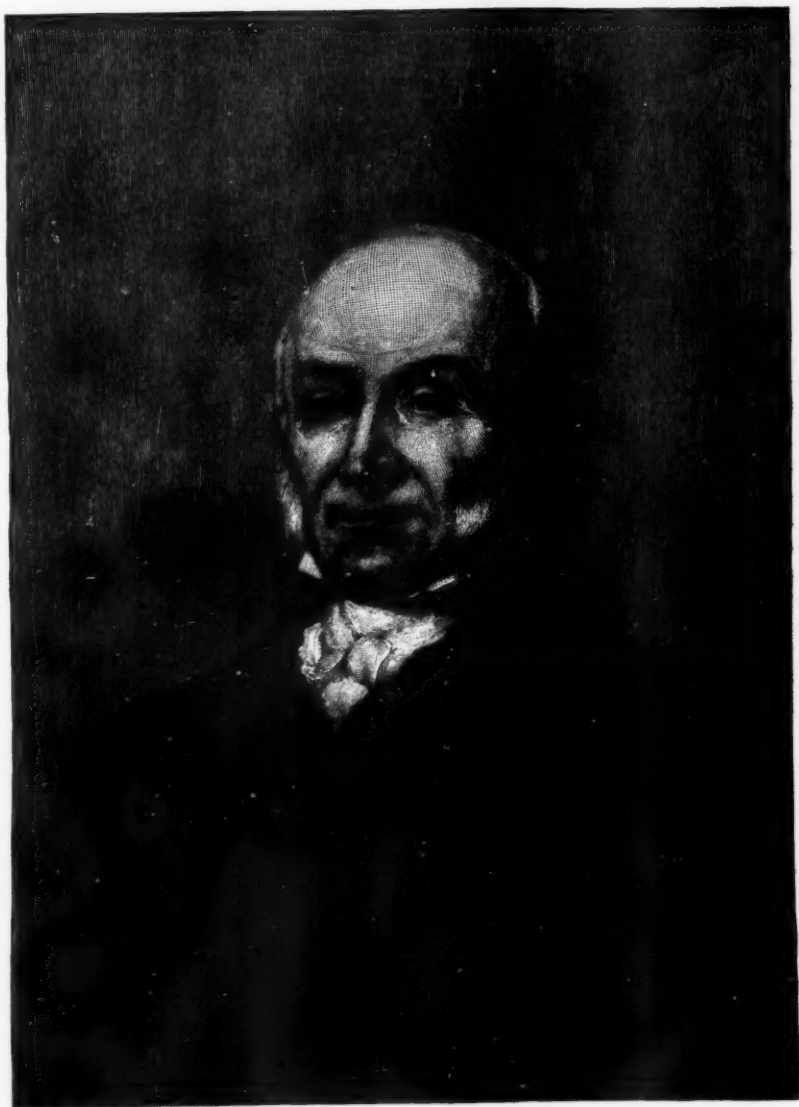
John, the son of the statesman Henry Laurens, won for himself by his daring the title of the "Bayard of the Revolution."

Hamilton Fish, the great statesman who filled so large a place in the history of the country during all the troublous times connected with the Civil War, was the son of a distinguished officer of the Revolution, who served in both battles of Saratoga and was actively engaged in the operations that led to the surrender of Cornwallis; and he was the father of Nicholas Fish who served the United States as secretary of the legation in Berlin and later as minister to Switzerland and Belgium.

The Breckinridge family of Kentucky was



HENRY CLAY.



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

founded by John, who drafted the famous Kentucky Resolutions of 1798, and was United States senator, and attorney general under Jefferson. His eldest son, John, was a prominent clergyman and educator, and father of John C., who was a member of Congress, vice president, candidate for president, United States senator, and major general in the Confederate army. Another son, Robert J., was also a noted clergyman and educator, one of whose two sons became a member of Congress and the other a colonel in the regular army. Clay's eldest son, Henry, was killed at the battle of Buena Vista while leading a charge of his regiment; and another, James B., was *chargé d'affaires* at Lisbon, and a member of Congress.

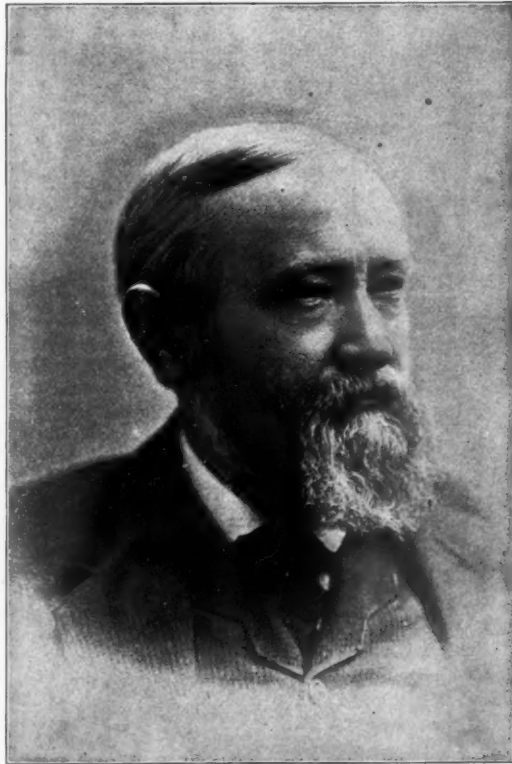
Samuel Bell, who was governor of New Hampshire from 1819 to 1835, had five sons who all became eminent. Samuel was justice of the supreme court in New Hamp-

shire. John was a noted physician, professor of anatomy in the University of Vermont. James was a distinguished engineer and served in the United States Senate. Luther, a physician and surgeon, gained distinction for his special investigations concerning insanity, a peculiar form of this disease now known everywhere as "Bell's disease," being named after him as he was the first one to

bring it to notice. Louis was a prominent officer who met his death while commanding a brigade of Gen. Ames' division in the attack on Fort Fisher.

The Frelinghuysens from father to son have left their names written in their country's history for several generations and through several lateral branches. The founder of the family was a missionary of the Reformed Dutch Church sent from West

Friesland to New Jersey in 1720. He was an eloquent speaker and a vigorous writer, recognized by Jonathan Edwards as "one of the greatest divines of the American church." His son John followed his father's footsteps in choosing the ministry as his life work and to his efforts is largely due the establishment of Rutgers College. But out of the long list the most striking personages are Frederick Frelinghuysen, who was a member of the Continental Con-



BENJAMIN HARRISON.

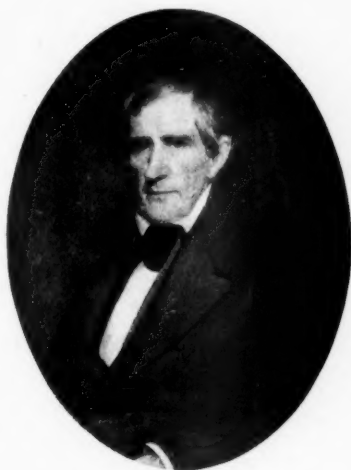
gress, Theodore Frelinghuysen, the statesman who for so many years was United States senator from New Jersey, widely known also in other relations; and Frederic Theodore, the statesman and jurist prominent during the Civil War and the period of reconstruction in American history.

A striking instance of family success is that of the four Field brothers. David D.

was a distinguished lawyer, who was said to have done more for the cause of legal reform than any other man of his time; Stephen J. has been associate justice of the Supreme Court since 1863; Cyrus W. executed the great project of the Atlantic cable; and Henry M. is well known as a clergyman and religious writer.

Another remarkable illustration is that of the five Washburn brothers, who attained prominence in as many different states. Israel was governor of Maine; Elihu B. was a member of Congress from Illinois for many years, secretary of state, and minister to France; Cadwallader C. was a member of Congress from Wisconsin, brigadier general in the Union army, and governor of the state; Charles A. was an editor in California, and minister to Paraguay; and William D. has been a member of Congress and United States senator from Minnesota.

The Saulsbury brothers, Eli and Willard, held a seat in the Senate from Delaware



WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

continuously, one succeeding the other, for a period of thirty years.

The Sherman brothers, William T. and John, have conspicuous places in history, the one as a renowned military commander, and the other as a member of Congress, United States senator, and secretary of the treasury; and allied to them by marriage is the Ewing family, including Thomas, who was a United States senator, secretary of the treasury and first secretary of the interior, and whose three sons were all generals in the Union army, one a member of Congress, and another minister to Holland.

Lincoln's favorite son was Thomas Todd, fondly nicknamed "Tad," who was a source of infinite relief and comfort to him during the terrible strain of the war. "The day passed," writes Col. John Hay, "in a rapid succession of plots and commotions, and when the president laid down his weary pen toward midnight, he generally found this infant goblin asleep under his table or roasting a curly head by the open fireplace; and the tall chief would pick up the child and trudge off to bed with the drowsy little bur-



ULYSSES S. GRANT.

den on his shoulder, stooping under the doors and dodging the chandeliers." He greatly relished the child's rude health, fresh fun, and wayward habits. "Let him run," the good-natured father would say; "he has time enough yet to learn his letters and get pokey. Bob was just such a little rascal, and now he is a very decent boy." That "very decent boy," Robert Todd, has since been secretary of war and minister to England, and may yet be president. "Tad" survived his father only a few years; and Robert's only son, Abraham, who displayed many of the traits of his illustrious grandfather, died in Europe some years ago.

The eldest son of Grant, Frederick D., has been minister to Austria; and Frederick's son, Ulysses S., is destined for a military career, by virtue of a letter written by his grandfather and indorsed by Sherman, asking for his appointment to a cadetship in the United States Military Academy in 1899 by the man who shall then be president.

The influence of William H. Seward, who was governor of New York, United States senator and secretary of state, made one of his sons assistant secretary of state under two administrations, and another a brigadier general in the Union army.

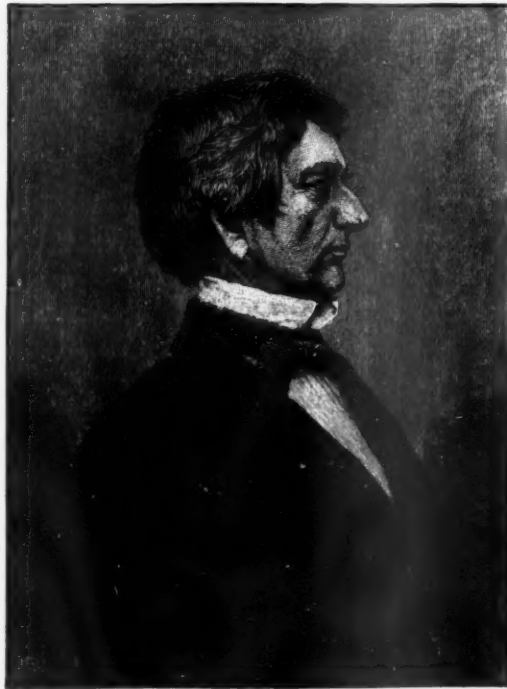
Simon Cameron was United States senator, secretary of war, and minister to Russia, and his son has been secretary of war and is now a United States senator.

In 1863 there died in Richmond, England,

Richard Penn, a Fellow of the Royal Society and an author. Tracing backward through the long line of his ancestral history would convince anyone that he had the right to boast of a descent more honorable than that from any line of kings. He was the son of the Richard Penn who was lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania, of whom Armor says in his "Lives of the Governors," "He was especially attentive to the commercial interests of the colony and during his administration a degree of

unexampled prosperity prevailed."

At his home in Philadelphia he entertained the members of the Continental Congress and George Washington. In 1775, he went to England carrying to the king the second petition of the Congress. His brother John also served as lieutenant governor of the colony of Pennsylvania. It was he who on the repeal of the Stamp Act congratulated the Assembly and gave a great fête at his country seat, "Lansdowne," now a



WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

part of Fairmount Park. During the Revolutionary War he tried to take a middle course. Being regularly commissioned by the English government as the governor of Pennsylvania, when Howe's army was expected to enter Philadelphia in 1777, he was arrested on the recommendation of Congress, but was not long after released. The Legislature of the state in 1779 restricted the possessions of the Penns to such property as had been set apart for them in the Declaration of



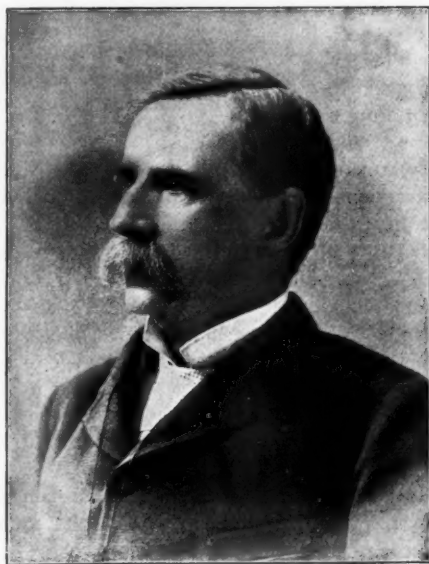
SIMON CAMERON.

Independence and voted in remuneration for other land to which they had a claim, the sum of one hundred and thirty thousand pounds. These two brothers were the grandsons of William Penn the great Quaker founder of Pennsylvania, whom all the world delights to honor. In the various branches of the large family there are many other distinguished names.

Samuel Dana Greene, who served as an officer on the *Monitor* from the day of its launching until its sinking off Cape Hatteras, also belongs to a family in which talent which led to distinction seems to have been an inherited possession through many generations. He was the son of George Sears Greene, a distinguished civil engineer whose plans were adopted by the United States Coast Survey; and the grandson of General Greene who gained high renown in the Civil War, having commanded a

brigade at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg, and at other battles, having been with Sherman in the engagements preceding Johnston's surrender, and having been brevetted major general in 1865.

From a lateral branch of this same Greene family sprang General Nathanael Greene of Revolutionary fame, who distinguished himself at Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth, and elsewhere, and of whom Alexander Hamilton said that his qualifications for statesmanship were "not less remarkable than his military ability, which was of the highest order." General Greene's grandson, George Washington, was an author of no mean note, having published several books of science, biography, and history, among them being the life of his distinguished grandfather.



JAMES DONALD CAMERON.

In the *Arbella*, which brought John Winthrop to New England shores, came William Hawthorne, who settled in Salem. He is described as a man of strong character and great energy who in "the little village which was the grimmest of all the Puritan communities," was "as stern and almost as commanding a figure as John Endicott." Both he and his son after him are remembered as determined persecutors of the Quakers. In the fourth generation after this son, was born Nathaniel Hawthorne the great American author, whose pen has done so much to preserve in living pictures the history of those severe old New England days and especially the Salem epoch. Through these writings he made his influence felt in the political life

of his country, and so not improperly may hold a place among those who gained distinction through statesmanship or politics. From the gifted father there descended to his son Julian a decided propensity in the same direction and he has become one of the prominent literary characters of the present day. A daughter, too, Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, wields a graceful pen and has contributed many choice bits to the collection of American literature.

The father of Cassius M. Clay, an American statesman who was a great anti-

slavery advocate and a United States minister to Russia, was an American general who fought against the British in the war of 1818. Two sons of Henry Clay have held public positions in their country's history, one having been an officer in the Mexican war, in which conflict he lost his life; and the other having been prominent in the politics of his state and having been appointed by President Taylor as *chargé d'affaires* at Lisbon.



DAVID D. FIELD. HENRY M. FIELD. CYRUS W. FIELD. STEPHEN I. FIELD.

These instances, with others that might be cited by way of emphasis, serve to demonstrate beyond controversy the existence of a law or custom of political heredity in this country. There is a posthumous influence attached to the names of men who have achieved greatness in our history. "Those mighty shadows," as one of our fore-

most orators has said, "rise to the imagination, still speaking, still deliberating, still directing the course of events"; and their descendants are honored and recompensed as the representatives of what they accomplished. We are our own ancestors in the sense that success does not depend upon genealogical conditions; but the fact remains that in many cases family prestige insures and transmits public rewards and official authority, and thus practically contradicts the cherished theory of uniform chances of success.

THE PHYSIOGNOMY OF THE ARTS.

BY UGO FLERES.

TRANSLATED FOR "THE CHAUTAUQUAN" FROM THE ITALIAN "NUOVA ANTOLOGIA."

PHRENOLOGY locates, or claims to locate, the cerebral seats of poetic inventiveness, of the phonic sense and the chromatic sense, but as a matter of fact we are far from being able to determine the particular artistic aptitudes of a man by examining his brain, or by examining his whole organism, as seems to me more logical. The artistic intelligence shows a great confusion within its appropriate limits, a confusion derived from all kinds of characteristics more or less congruous. The region of the imagination sends its messengers to the region of sounds and colors, and receives messengers from the territory of proportions, uniting thus the most divergent aptitudes. Even the attempt to obtain some idea of a phrenology of dominant types in different epochs and among different nations—for instance, of the Greek man in the time of Pericles and the Italian in the age of Leo X.—by contrasting these types, is of very little use in throwing light upon the question. We would be obliged to collect an enormous number of examples, and even then could deduce from them only vague and general results.

The examination of the external senses teaches us almost nothing, because the excellence of the visual and auditory organs stands in no relation at all with the chromatic or phonic faculties, from the artistic point of view. We all know how frequent is the case of the partially deaf man who can take in and retain a musical motive with a quickness and tenacity which many masters do not possess. But this inferior prerogative is usually unproductive. You will find in the Uffizi gallery a sketch of Carlo Dolci among the oculists. This would prove that he had poor eyesight. But would he have been a better painter if his organs of sight had been more perfect? Beethoven began to grow deaf when a youth. Would he have

been a better musician without this affliction? In the case of individuals we might answer, yes; but for the species the problem is not solved.

Investigations would show that there was a kind of internal sense corresponding to the external one, and independent of it. But, beyond this, physiology has taught us nothing in regard to the collaboration of the other senses with the two esthetic senses. In the Sicilian dialect an odor is characterized as beautiful or ugly, rather than as good or bad; and in speaking of flowers the former adjectives seem to me preferable. The sensation produced by the perfume of the rose is certainly esthetic, and awakens a sentiment just as much as a harmony in music. This fact is an acknowledged one, and led Castel long ago, in the eighteenth century, to attempt a musical scheme for colors. He tried to make an octave but failed, since he based his theory on the correspondence of the seven colors of the solar spectrum with the seven notes in the scale, forgetting that the former division had been based on the latter, and not on the laws of natural phenomena. Besides, colors differ in the number of the waves of light, notes in the fullness of these waves, a most elementary consideration which escaped Castel's notice.

Théophile Gautier was wont to assert that he could not understand music. He even boasted of it. From this confession (which Baudelaire developed later on in his poetry, by assuming a music of the colors) are derived the multiform fads of the decadent poets. Still it is not strange that an artist be deaf to the voice of any art but his own. Victor Hugo could draw fairly well, to be sure, and I might cite examples of poets as painters and painters as poets. Yet the union of the two gifts is not common.

Look at the great triad of modern poets, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe. Dante's great

intellect did not lack any of the internal senses we have spoken of, but he could converse most delightfully with Giotto, the painter, and Casella, the singer, in regard to their arts. He also had a noteworthy sense of architectural proportions, as the wonderful topography of his triple world amply proves. In Shakespære, however, the musical sense prevailed. Witness Jessica in the "*Merchant of Venice*," also "*The Tempest*," and "*Midsummer Night's Dream*." Goethe, as we know, was what he wished to be. Not a register was wanting in the organ of his intellect.

The builders of the Italian Renaissance, especially the Tuscans, showed wonderful variety in their artistic aptitudes. In each of the artists of our Golden Age one faculty allowed the development of the others, yet always dominated them. Peruzzi is an architect even in his paintings, as Michael Angelo is always a sculptor. He is so much a sculptor that should you take away the colors from the ceiling of the Sistine chapel, the poetic merit of the plan and the decorative worth of the fresco would lose not a little. He was called "sculptor, painter, architect, poet," but he was neither a poet nor a painter, though he was a sculptor and a very great architect. He lacked the especial aptitudes of a painter, and yet he made a great name for himself in painting, because he made use, in that art, of some of the faculties belonging to the other two, the faculty of drawing, of proportion, of lights and shadows. It would be superfluous to demonstrate that Michael Angelo did not possess to a high degree the poetic gift. He himself did not claim it. He used it as an ornament, as a flower of his great genius. But he is considered greatest in painting simply because the "*Last Judgment*" is a fresco, and because it is of little consequence that the merits of the fresco are of a sculptural nature. In other words, that painting is essentially a great bas relief. Color makes the primary difference between the painting and the bas relief.

We moderns not only distinguish the fine arts from one another, but we also carefully separate the ramifications of each. The

farther back we go into antiquity the less evident are the differences. But we hold the decorator distinct from the painter or the sculptor of a purely figurative representation. The composer of sacred music is different from the one who writes operatic music and him who writes chamber music. In the same way the distance between the drama, the narrative poem, and lyric poetry, is greater now than in the days when other forms of literature flourished, which are now no longer cultivated. So the architect is not now an engineer or a constructor. Between theory and practice, between artistic invention and scientific foundation, the gap is constantly widening.

We apply the term poetry to the works of Homer, Virgil, Dante, Ariosto, Camoëns, Shakespære, Calderon, Molière, Goldoni, Petrarch, Leopardi, Byron, Alfred de Musset. We call the work of Phidias, Praxiteles, Donatello, Della Robbia, Bernini, Canova sculpture. We consider the temples of Sicily, the work of the Renaissance architects, and later buildings to be all examples of architecture. Yet the nature of the brain which created the Parthenon is considerably unlike the nature of the brain that built the Alhambra, while the cloister of Monreale is quite distinct in intentions and results from the cloister at the Baths of Diocletian. Two contemporaries, practicing the same art even, often aim at goals entirely divergent, and employ aptitudes which differ from one another even to antipathy.

From this we may conclude, that determining artistic gifts is still outside the powers of physiological analysis, though it might very well find in the brain this or that predisposition to this or that result. It cannot, however, assert that this or that result is bound to follow, for the development of these predispositions is subject to a thousand accidental complications. The force of accident, of circumstances, is such that an organism fit for the exercise of one art remains unproductive, or develops differently, according to the epoch, the civilization, the peculiar conditions of the art itself. It is not a paradox to suppose that in our day Pindar's mind might not have found a single

song, or that Shakespeare might have become a great musician. On the other hand we could not assert that they would have been different in this age from what they were in theirs.

Are there, then, no psychological characteristics which determine the various esthetic faculties? Would they not be inoperative for the same reasons as the physiological? I think not. I think that the properties of the mind indispensable to the development of this or that art can be fixed upon. For instance, Dante and Raphael raised themselves to the same level by different means, but they must have possessed the same inspiration differently derived. In other words the same light, differently modified, transfused them. If we decompose by means of a prism two lights of the same intensity, we obtain two different spectra. Let us then look for the prism.

The difference in the physiognomy of the various arts does not correspond to their intrinsic difference. Yet it is not opposite nor, properly speaking, dissimilar. We must look on it as the difference in the faces of people which corresponds to the diversity of their souls. Certainly the face and the soul cannot be actually opposed to each other. Being amazed at seeing a pleasant face on an evil man, or *vice versa*, is merely due to the insufficient experience of the observer. Nature cannot lie; but we, interpreting her language often superficially, find it bristling with contradictions. It is the same with the appearance of the arts.

The Greeks divided the arts into two categories. In the one class were architecture, sculpture, and painting, in the other poetry, music, and dancing. Gevaert improved on this division by further dividing the first set into arts subject to symmetry, arts of space and rest; of which the first in order is subjective, the second objective, while painting is both subjective and objective. The same qualities in the same order belong to the second class, arts of time and movement, subject to rhythm. Even for us moderns this distinction is clear; and yet we cannot make use of it in the examination of artistic manifestations, because the gen-

eral conception and the particular relations of these manifestations have changed most completely. Thus it is natural and common that a lyric poet, exercising himself in verbal expression, succeeds in narrating and staging his story better than a musician who has acquired the language of notes rather than the language of words. A painter also can ordinarily model a statue better than an architect, because the practice of painting gives the one that notion of the outlines of the human body in which the other is deficient.

Therefore we are led to group the arts from the standpoint of physiognomy, as follows: In one cluster are prose and poetry, both narrative, lyric, dramatic, and even critical; then together, painting and sculpture; near these architecture. To these three manifestations of the mind we apply the deceptive qualification of fine arts. Music stands by itself, without our considering sufficiently that it develops in different ways, almost like the various branches of the literary arts.

When we look at the question more closely we see that the difference between the arts has not always been the same. Poetry was at first song. But to-day poetry is as near prose, on the material side, as it is music on the ideal side. Mendelssohn calling certain of his short compositions "Songs without Words" is a proof of this change. And it would not be mere pedantry to call those lyric poems that have a musical structure, "Songs without Notes" Heine's poems, for instance, might be cited under this heading. Since the days of Glück, the opera has entered on a period of evolution, which is urging this apparently hybrid art on to a position of almost entire independence. After the example of Wagner many composers feel the need of creating the opera, words and music together, making it one and united. If this tendency is an unfortunate one, it is because it depends on a mistaken conception of the physiognomy of the arts, which makes the dramatic musician strive to be a lyric and symphonic musician also.

In the art of painting the harmony of

colors has always been an integral part, though we must admit that a music of the colors, such as Castel fancied, is rather problematic. But this harmony differs in the various kinds of painting. It is also more prominent in the primitive periods of the art. In the Vatican, under the rooms of Julius II. illustrated by Raphael and his pupils, are those of Borgia decorated by Pinturicchio. The superiority of the latter series is acknowledged. No one denies that the school of Athens has an ideal horizon and a moral level, a human signification above the symbolic figures of Pinturicchio. But it is not rash to assert that the latter possess a victorious element, the decorative, which is the manifestation of chromatic harmony.

Decorative painting presupposes also the distribution of spaces, the melody of lines. Here we use the vocabulary of music, and such use is justified by the ordinary language of mankind. So it would be useful to study into the affinities which exist between the elements of the different arts, as revealed by the ordinary modes of speech. For many words, like tone and intonation, line, color, *chiaroscuro*, belong to the technique of music and the technique of painting. The art of words binds indeed all the other arts together. Sculpture claims a province of the vocabulary of painting. Architecture naturally resembles in expressions the two arts of design, though tending toward music by its inventive rather than its reproductive nature.

Music and painting, setting out from the two poles of the world of art, finally touch, and transfer to each other certain peculiarities. For this to come about painting must free itself from the direct imitation of nature. It must be an end in itself, it must acquire special worth by the qualities of its elements, the line and color. In such a case the line tends to become melodious, color harmonic, and we have ornamental, representative painting. Both arts, in ordinary language, have the same name for things which, to be sure, are not identical but are affiliated. Naturally such agreements of vocabulary are more frequent between arts less distant

from one another. Especially is this the case with architecture and music. Architecture is freed from the immediate reproduction of apparent truth which is the characteristic that lies at the bottom of music. Both are arts of proportion. In the first, the eye, in the second, the ear, seek constantly to be excited by a movement so as to enjoy afterwards a repose. The sensation then is the same in both. The office of the minor embellishments is the same. The causes of solidity, lightness, correlation are the same for both edifices, built one in time the other in space. With the other arts architecture has also many relations, through its primal law of proportions. Thus the sculptor may be called the architect of the human frame, while the writer, the author, is heavy or light, as we are pleased to call him.

We may now draw some conclusions. A talent predisposed to painting is evidently not unfit for sculpture, and so on. Indeed the case of an artist who can unite the various literary endowments or the faculties of the three arts of design is not exceptional. But an excellent musician, who does not understand poetry, painting, or sculpture at all, is so ordinary a thing that the opposite would be rather the exception. I would make the same statement, less unreservedly, in regard to the architect. Consequently there seems to be a gradation of the possibilities of aptitudes of one kind becoming aptitudes of another kind. The musical aptitude is the most exclusive, the literary the least. The pictorial is nearest the latter, the sculptural the former. The architectural stands in the middle-ground. In other words literary intelligence is susceptible of the greatest versatility, musical of the least; the architectural projects itself upon the pictorial and sculptural, which are close to it. The latter tends toward the exclusiveness of music, the former toward the eclecticism of literature.

So, by decomposing the intellectual light of art we obtain from an equal degree of luminous intensity five spectra differently rich in colors. What are the tints which belong to each art? To arrive at an answer

to this question we must observe the laws which govern its application. In demanding of a prism the elements of an artistic intellectual light we must consider the epoch and the state of civilization; and afterwards the nature of the art in which the mind to be examined has developed. For this reason, because the proportions of its forces change in regard to these conditions, precisely as in chemistry the proportions of acid and base change to form a salt, according to their way of combining. If we lose sight of this principle we fall into confusion.

To avoid errors we should not separate the mind we wish to analyze from its contemporaries and colleagues. We must not affirm absolutely that here one of the forces conquers, there another, just as we do not affirm absolutely that such a color is warm, and another is cold. We do say, however, that such a color is warm or cold in comparison with some other. So we would think that Dante would be an excellent example of mental equilibrium because he stands out against the background of his era, both for his conscious and his unconscious gifts. If on the one side, when we look at his scientific tendencies or rather legislative, he would appear favored by a character like

Prospero of "The Tempest," on the other, contrasting him with other great figures of artificers in his art and near to him, Petrarch and Boccaccio, we would be inclined to think him especially protected by the more airy Ariel.

Raphael also seems different to us, according as we compare him with a Leonardo da Vinci or a Titian. But he also, like Dante, is a champion of equilibrium, when we observe him in his real light over against a broad horizon. With him as with Beethoven we may distinguish three manners or three consecutive periods of activity. First the uncertain period when the two elements of fact and fancy are fluctuating, under the pressure of direct or indirect masters, whether they are Perugino and Pinturicchio, or Haydn and Mozart. Then comes the period of full power, in which Ariel triumphs, but there quickly follows the laborious period, vibrating with presages for the future, but not upheld by any great spontaneous inspiration. Here Prospero conquers before death triumphs. Such is the typical road for well-balanced intellects, and by such comparisons may we hope to attain eventually a real physiognomy of the arts.

REMINISCENCES OF SIDNEY LANIER.

BY CLIFFORD LANIER.

"Pray with me for the Holy Spirit of all Counsel to be given unto thee and me in all these questions of . . . S—'s words: that we may neither rashly send out nor timidly withhold: to the violation of just reserves and of his name's due protections, nor to the suppression of God's messages!"

"M—."

FROM childhood the others of us felt an impression of his distinction: this may be a reflection from a light now shining, but I do not think so. It was a distinct feeling that here was not only an elder but an original personality. V. W. H. writes of him in the *Bivouac*: "Child though I was, in listening [to his flute] as he paced the long galleries of my old home, or as we rode in its sweet green woods, I felt even then that we 'sat in the aurora of a sunrise which was to put out (all) the

stars.'" I can remember my childish awe when sometimes he would seem to actually debate with father. It was not rebellion, assertiveness even. No son ever proved himself more filial. It was conviction.

Sidney Lanier was born February 3, 1842, on High Street in Macon, Ga. The house stands now nearly as then, and a very picturesque view is had from any window on any of its three sides. It faces southwest, built on a commanding ridge, from which the ground falls rapidly away in

three directions. Not far away rises the ambitious building of the Wesleyan College, the earliest college for women established in modern times. Well behind it the tawny ribbon of the Ocmulgee flutters over the sturgeon rocks beyond Rose Hill Cemetery, and, smoothing level under the old wooden bridge of East Macon, streams round the base of the Indian mound, far away from the ancient block-house erected by early settlers for defense against the savage. Here were our boyish hunting-fields, happy hunting-grounds, redolent of hickory nuts, scaly-barks, and rose-blushing, luscious, mellow haw-apples.

Into these woods, across yon marsh, leaving behind "Nap-per's" *ole fiel* (where-in stood, to fill us with awe, the village gibbet), up over the Indian mound, where grew the biggest haws and could be found the brightest arrow-heads of quartz or flint, we plunged every permissible Saturday for a day among doves, blackbirds, robins, plover, snipe, or rabbits.

In such excursions, though Sidney's tastes often pronounced in favor of quiet angling for fish in the placid river, he doubtless imbibed the Wordsworthian love of natural things which has found intense expression in many of his latest poems.

He was the eldest of three children, next coming a boy and youngest a girl. The father was then a young lawyer (afterwards practiced continuously for fifty years), born in Georgia of sturdy North Carolina and Virginia stock, who had received a fair education at a manual labor school and after at Randolph-Macon in Virginia. The young lawyer married Miss Mary J. Anderson of Virginia, and returned to Georgia

to begin the practice of his profession. He possessed a taste for reading and accumulated miscellaneous books, perhaps faster than clients. The mother was of Scotch thrift, the father industrious, so that the family lived comfortably, if narrowly. At this time an incident occurred which is illustrative of character and came near affecting for all time the oldest boy's expectation as to becoming a musical performer. A heavy window-sash slipped from its button-fastening and fell on young Sidney, fortunately taking off a half-inch only of a middle finger. I remember his endurance, his fortitude while we ran

screaming for help, and that he, unable to keep back the tears, yet uttered no cries. The finger was quietly held in cold water till a surgeon could be brought to dress it.

His fondness for reading exhibited itself early, and much of his play time was spent in the office of his father, adjoining the home, where the family library was kept.

I can recall but one single instance only of fighting between him and his brother,

and that scrimmage seems to have resolved itself into a holding of the younger by the strong grasp of the elder until a returning sense of amiableness succeeded the short madness which anger is said to be. A sort of chivalry of eldership was early exhibited, and fortunate were the younger brother and sister who thus reaped the lovely fruits of this peaceableness.

He was high-spirited as well as amiable. Once a quarrel arose between him and a school-fellow named P—, about what heaven knows! A regular engagement to fight it out after school was effected, and at the appointed time, in an alley near the



SIDNEY LANIER.

school, the combatants met. I cannot, *à la* Rider Haggard, depict the many chances and phases of this Homeric combat; it held the spectators breathless, save when some turn promised victory to one or the other and wrung shouts of sympathy from adherents of the seemingly victorious side; but finally P—— (a thing voted dastardly by loyalists of both sides) drew a formidable "barlow" knife and menaced murderously. His undaunted opponent rushed straight, blindly in face of the bloody menace, clasp- ing his antagonist to continue the struggle despite such unexpected odds. Such advantage is ruled out by schoolboys' un- written law; instinctively, confusedly, the on- lookers closed in and, disarming the infuri- ated P——, separated the schoolboy "Sul- livans" before the knife could descend in Sidney's breast.

When very few years old, Santa Claus brought him a small yellow one-keyed flageo- let-like flute. From the earliest age he had displayed aptitude for musical time by beat- ing on the bones (such as negro minstrels use) jigs, strathspeys, and dance tunes in accompaniment to the piano-playing of his mother.

In 1873, while engaged in law-practice, he writes to a poetical friend:

"I don't know that I've told you that whatever turn I may have for Art is purely musical, poetry being with me a mere tangent into which I shoot some- times. I could play passably on several instruments before I could write legibly, and since then the very deepest of my life has been filled with music, which I have studied and cultivated far more than poetry. I only mention this, etc."

He did not live to develop his maturer thoughts of the relations of these two great arts.

From childhood much of his leisure was devoted with the passion of a *virtuoso* to practice on this simple flute, or others suc- cessively acquired, or on some instrument, piano, guitar, violin, organ.

Neighbors have spoken of their pleasure in hearing childish voices singing in chorus between supper and bed-time, a concord of sweetly simple sounds floating on moon- light from the windows of the youngster's home. Sidney was leader of this innocent,

if inartistic choir. His first impulse ever was to form an amateur orchestra, of chil- dren, of schoolboys, of fellow-soldiers in camp life in Virginia. He became first flutist of the Peabody orchestra in Baltimore.

In an intimate letter he writes, of date 1874:

"I spent my last winter in Baltimore pursuing music and meditating my '*Jacquerie*' and God only could express the delight and exulta- tion with which I helped to perform the great works brought out by that organization during the season . . . a queer place for me. Aside from the com- plete *bouleversement* of proceeding from the Court House to the footlights, I was a raw player and a provincial withal, . . . guiltless of instruction— for I never had a teacher. . . . I trusted in love, pure and simple, . . . difficulties melted away before the fire of a passion for Music."

And he goes to New York armed with a "Böhm flute and some dozen of steel pens." The art of music seemed natural to his spirit.

His first serious literary venture is nota- ble for its rhapsody of dissertation about music. Some years later he exclaimed of this: "Ah! how I have outgrown '*Tiger Lilies*' since" its writing (some of it com- posed during the duties of camp life).

He was Corypheus of a children's ama- teur minstrel band of negro mimics and musicians. He was captain of a boys' mili- tary company, armed with bows and arrows (result of "*Froissart*" and "*Chronicles of the English Bowmen*"). On parade days of militia this train band, uniformed in blue cambric blouse and white trousers, was honored by a place in battalion beside such historic organizations as the Floyd Rifles and Macon Volunteers, which had seen service in Mexican and Indian wars, and were (afterwards when these boys became men) to see such terrible experiences as the Second Georgia Battalion in the army of northern Virginia during the bloody days of '61-65.

At fifteen or sixteen it was deemed best to sandwich his schooling with a "smidgin" of business, and for about a year he was general delivery clerk in the Macon post office. In this place his love of humor found much satisfaction; he kept the sup-

per table at home in a roar by mimicry of the funny speech of the middle Georgia Crackers, the country people applying for letters. From such experience came the dialect poems "Jones of Jones," "Jones' Private Argument," "Civil (or Oncivil) Rights," etc.; came, also, the basis of an exquisite balance of character, perfect poise of the grave and the genial, of the theoretical and the practical. Is there not presented, sometimes, a type of the perfect blending of the Roundhead and Cavalier?

In him the passion for reformation seemed self-restrained from fanaticism. The reformer is often intoxicated with desire to re-create the world; Shelley was. A reformer may become single-ideaed with one absorbing impulse; was not Wordsworth? Of the very different temperament, possessing perfect sanity of effort, of purpose, of hope, America furnishes excellent examples, such as Lowell, Hawthorne, and many others.

At a little less than fifteen Sidney was sent to a Presbyterian college, "Oglethorpe," near Milledgeville, then capital of Georgia. He writes home:

"MIDWAY, JAN. 6, 1857.

"We were admitted into our classes, I into 'Soph,' Will into Junior. I have just done studying to-night my first lesson, to-wit, forty-five lines of Horace, which I 'did' in about fifteen minutes."

At school he was ardently friendly and loyal to friendship. He sought a spirit kindred in any particular, grew fondly attached and was likewise attractive. So warm, suggestive, enthusiastic a nature was never without its sympathetic fellow. His spiritual biography might be told in a sort of *Dichtung und Wahrheit* of those friendly affinities. He sought everywhere a capacity for growth, development, enlargement. With great tenderness for deficiencies, he climbed from one attachment to another he deemed larger and more potential.

At this time revelations gradually came to him, intuitions of what he might learn from study of books, art, nature, men. It is needless to say that the romantic, emotional, artistic part of his fiber made the young man sensitive to every feminine influence. A certain kind of lustihood of nature

is equally attractive to boys and to girls.

He shared with a fellow senior the honors of graduation; and I recall the title of his essay, "The Philosophy of History." It began with a quotation from Walter Savage Landor, whose writings he admired.

He early read Scott, Froissart, "Gil Blas," Mayne Reid, "Don Quixote," "Reynard, the Fox," and perhaps some of the eighteenth century English writers. As a young student at college his time, spared from prescribed study, was devoted to musical practice and to reading such authors as Landor, Shakespeare, Keats, Shelley, Coleridge, Schiller, Carlyle, etc.

Immediately on graduating he was elected tutor to return in October, 1860. In a letter of this date, *at* 18, he writes to his predecessor:

"DEAR S—: Write me a summary of your experiences condensed into aphorisms, that I may have a pocketful of them ready to profit by on all occasions. . . . I tremble when I think of tutorship (by the way, my rightful title of tutor here has, owing to my exhibition of talents as flutist, been corrupted into 'tooter,' it being considered that the last mentioned word euphoniously expresses whatever distinctive cognomen I ought to possess in the exercise of my two professions.) . . . I have just thought what an assemblage of facilities for enjoyment I have up here in the mountains. Kinsfolks, men-friends, women-friends, books, music, wine, hunting, fishing, billiards, ten-pins, chess, eating, mosquitoless sleeping, mountain scenery, and a month of idleness; shades of Apicius and Helio-gabalus! Not finding my delight in life increased, I am come to the conclusion that the luxuries of this world are humbugs and the idea that they are essential to happiness a most magnificent absurdity."

Some of his salient characteristics at this time are an intensity of spirit, a vivid realization of life, an eager looking out for and quick apprehension of impressions; he was now and always a much-alive personality.

For six months only was he permitted by fate to pursue the quiet tenor of tutorship, during which he did much miscellaneous reading, and began to jot down some hints and fragments of a poetical, musical conception that seems to have haunted his short after-life, clamoring for embodiment. This was a longing to put into something like music-drama the elements of the medieval peasant uprising in France, called the

Jacquerie. Perhaps later study of what old Froissart called "infamous" may have lessened his sense of artistic interest; yet he broods over the subject,

"Cools heart, broods o'er the song again, inquires," and plans some feature of its arrangement, later writing some songs to be fitted into its structure (note in *Unrevised Early Poems* three songs for the *Jacquerie*).

These very first poetical efforts linger in my memory as being *Byronesque*, if not *Wertheresque*, at least tinged with gloominess as of Young's "Night (or a young man's night-like) Thoughts," though he did not write behind closed shutters by the light of a candle fixed in a hideous skull. He has not preserved these lucubrations, perhaps because they were not hale, hearty, breathing of sanity, hope, betterment, aspiration. He would bring no immature offering to the altar of Art. I have his first attempt at poetry; it is characteristic, it is not suggestive of swallow flights of song, but of an eaglet peering up toward the empyrean.

The fateful period of 1861 came bringing to bloom

"besides innumerable violets and jasmines a strange enormous and terrible flower. This was the blood-red flower of war, which grows amid thunders; a flower whose freshening dews are blood and hot tears, whose shadow chills a land, whose odors strangle a people, whose giant petals droop downward, and whose roots are in hell. It is a species of the great genus, Sin-flower, which is so conspicuous in the flora of all ages and all countries, and whose multifarious leafage and fruitage so far overgrow a land that the violet, or love-genus, has often small chance to show its quiet blue."—"Tiger Lilies."

Some who knew him have written of his first year's experience as a soldier, in the 2nd Georgia Battalion at Norfolk, Virginia; of his adherence to discipline as well as of the bright *insouciance* of the American citizen-soldier. In camp he studies the German language; he tries to set some of Tennyson's songs to music; especially one in Elaine, "The Song of Love and Death"; he translates Heine, Goethe, Schiller, for self-instruction at night after his horse is curried and fed, in intervals of the duties required by

exigencies of service as a mounted signal scout detached for outpost duty.

How this reminds one of Karl Theodor Körner, himself a modern Tyrtæus, save that the American does the warrior's duty solely for his country's need, hating the savagery of war and longing for the time of better things.

V. W. H., who knew him at this time, has written of

"the glassy, cool translucent wave of Burwell's Bay . . . when he felt almost the first stirring within his soul of that genius which was to place him amid that goodly company whose fellowship he so dearly loved. . . . The two . . . were inseparable: slender, gray-eyed youths full of enthusiasm. Sidney . . . playful with a dainty mirthfulness, a tender humor, most like the great musician, Mendelssohn . . . this faithfulness and steadfastness and loyalty of the man will show his life to have been (when its biography is written) itself a poem, a most satisfying symphony."

The snapping of the embers on the hearth reminds me of the popping of Enfield and Minie rifles the day of that skirmish at Fort Boykin in 1863. We were eighteen men; the enemy landed a small regiment of two or three hundred a mile above us round the bay and some below; the game was to coop us like partridges in the old fort, and to carry these "pesky" scouts and signal men down to Fortress Monroe; this signaling of secret news up to Confederate headquarters must be broken up. Woodley's scouts were alive by the first hint of dawn lighting the dark marsh of Day's Point, were filing out of the proposed trap, and were double-quickening to yonder lunette (abandoned the previous year), whence, if driven, there was escape toward the nearest Confederate post on the Blackwater.

Lanier was directed to take two men, C— and E—, and fly to Smithfield Ferry to guard against surprise from the direction of Suffolk. A wise disposition; but when all the next day they returned not, nor any tidings came save distant rifle-shots, and we heard that a small gunboat had steamed up Smithfield Creek, the hearts of those skirmishing under W— with the main body were low in their breasts having little hope of seeing the detachment of S— again. A

brilliant passage of arms, this eighteen trying to snatch victory from three hundred and making such obstinate show that the three hundred, with some loss, got no farther than a mile from their transport, fighting all day for this, and kept ignorant of the smallness of the force that stubbornly contested every yard through the woods, and finally made successful head behind the mill-dam, wherefrom the enemy thought discreet to retire.

So spirited an affair was noted in orders and W—'s men were esteemed thereafter as fighters as well as "waggers" of their heads and signal flags.

That day H— of Georgia galloped over an open field to within easy shot of the marching Federals, and, dare-devil! deliberately fired into them without slightest cover. His horse bore him back to us, just out of range, though the red blood made a blanket on his sweaty haunches, and dropped as he reached us standing there, remonstrant, yet applauding his rider's pluck.

Late the next day Lanier and comrades came into camp, having repulsed a boat's crew and prevented it from landing. Next morning the enemy took ship and departed, but alas! having captured our clothes, cooking utensils, cots, and worse, the dozen books we had accumulated and loved to con, viz.: Heine, "Aurora Leigh," "Les Misérables," "Macaria," a German glossary, and such valued solaces of war's rude hardships. For long thenceforth we were sadly lacking underwear, and sadly bewailed our want of high Dutch poetry, French rhetoric, English blank verse, and American sentimentalism.

Nearly two years were passed in such skirmishes, racing to escape the enemy's gunboats, signaling dispatches, serenading country beauties, poring over chance books, and foraging for provender along the Black-water.

In 1864 the mounted signalers left their horses and were ordered first to Petersburg (then under siege), later to the Marine Signal Corps, Lieut. Wilmer at Wilmington. Sidney was assigned signal officer to the blockade-runner, *Annie*. On the first run

out of East Inlet, near Fort Fisher, she was captured off Frying Pan Shoals.

Some of his fellow-officers, Englishmen, entreated him to don their clothes and declare himself a foreigner. This he quietly refused to do, avowing himself a Confederate, and he was taken to the bleak Siberian (Siberian to one so delicate as Sidney) prison of Point Lookout.

Just before surrender the English captain of the *Annie* directed Sidney to distribute the ship's money among the crew. At the last an old tar being overlooked, Sidney gave him most of the small sum kept for his own share.

A fellow-prisoner, since become a poet and priest, singing and living his creed, testifies to the charm and purity and distinction of his fellow in prison, calling him psalmist David to himself Jonathan. Here were sown the seeds of fell disease, to retard whose growth was the greatest part of his endeavor for the following few years.

Released on an exchange-of-prisoners list deficient in quota about March 1, '65, he nearly died from cold while thinly clad, on the water voyage to City Point. A vivid account of this approach to death has been prepared this year for a southern magazine.

The salient points of his outer life from this time have appeared in many sketches; who can depict the inner real life of opening manhood?

Nothing can hope to set this forth adequately, save a careful selection from letters to and from friends, from a study of his work, and from the many jottings of his pencil on note-books, on bill-heads, on envelopes, on any bit of paper at hand. He scattered thoughts as a wind shakes dewdrops from a burgeoning spray.

In Sept. '65 he was preceptor in a private family and writes:

"I'm busy with brain since I wrote you . . . have little leisure . . . thirty classes a day . . . and failing health prevents sitting up late at night. It almost maddens me to be confined to the horrible monotony of Tare and Tret (it should be swear and fret) when my brain is fairly teeming with beautiful things . . ."

The warfare went on, battles of disease

against health, skirmishes of bread-winning against soul-expressing, *reconnoissances* and teaching, business, law, music, poetry, science, fiction, philosophy.

In 1867, two whom he loved announce their marriage and receive from him this blessing:—

"My campanulæ, my Bell-Flowers, whose silent chimes ring me upward, grow till your top-bells get in among the stars and live on the fire of 'em for dew! My climbing-roses, love is a lattice, from here to Heaven; grow over it and shade the cottage of our life, climb it till your sprays lean over by the great white throne and burst into blossoms there as white as Heaven! and drop . . . cool dew of the upper Land upon my hot mouth, which, howbeit with yet mutters always Blessings, God's Blessings, Dew-Blessings, Sun-Blessings, Rain-Blessings, and Southwind-Blessings upon you who have always been all these blessings to

"Your,

"S."

In the spring of 1874 he has demonstrated that his health will not permit him to practice law, the strength built up by a year of careful nursing and expensive travel melts before the fire of his disease: he finds every circumstance drawing him to vigorous air

and to the atmosphere of the Arts; he writes:

"I've shed all the tears about it that I'm going to, and am now pumping myself full of music and poetry, with which I propose to water the dry world God has cut me off inexorably from any other life than this (literary and artistic). So St. Cecilia to the rescue! and I hope *God* (sic) will like my music."

The limit allowed to me is reached. He begins the real career allowed to him at last, allowed by the Higher Powers to him amid fearful obstacles for a brief span. His imperishable work is done in seven years. He *planned* enough, in addition to that which he wrought, to require seventeen or twenty-seven.

As she still lives, it may not be delicate to more than speak of her, who from the troth-plight of 1867 has been a perfect help-meet, and who since the dark September day of 1881, when he died, has kept alight the sacred flame upon the hearth-stone of his memory: four sons have been nurtured and educated in the best tradition of his teaching and of his name,—a fourfold chaplet worthy of any woman's wearing.

SUNDAY READINGS.

SELECTED BY BISHOP VINCENT.

[July 7.]

"You have daily to do with the devil, and pretend to be frightened at a mouse."

"Don't measure other people's corn by your own bushel."

THERE is little in the conduct and condition of men that is not the subject of a false valuation; and I can imagine nothing, save larger hearts and more plentiful brains, that would be of so much use to the world as a catalogue of sins, arranged upon an intelligible scale, so that their comparative enormity might be settled at a glance. Such a catalogue might serve a good purpose generally, perhaps, by pointing out the real sinners of the world, and thus bringing the materials of society to their true level; but its chief benefits would inure to those who are in the habit of overestima-

ting their own virtues, underestimating their own vices, attaching fictitious importance to the sins of others, and clothing in the crimson of crime, acts and practices as harmless and sinless as the prattle of children, as well as to those who

"Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to."

There are men, for instance, who attach a peculiar merit to the entertainment of a certain set of theological opinions—who entertain those opinions very decidedly, and maintain them wonderfully well, while they make dissent an absolute sin, and regard dissenters with pity and contempt. There are men who judge their neighbors with great uncharitableness; who drive hard bargains; who gamble in stocks; who are self-righteous

and censorious; who fail in tenderness toward God's poor, who never pay what they ought to pay for the support of the religious institutions to which they are attached, yet who would consider a social dance in their own parlor a terrible sin, and a game of whist a high crime that should call down the judgments of Heaven. There are men who stalk about the world gloomy, and stiff, and severe—self-righteous embodiments of the mischievous heresy that the religion of peace and goodwill to all mankind—the religion of love, and hope, and joy—the religion that bathes the universal human soul in the light of parental love, and opens to mankind the gates of immortality—is a religion of terror—men guilty of misrepresenting Christ to the world, and doing incalculable damage to His cause, yet who find it in them to rebuke the careless laughter that bubbles up from a maiden's heart that God has filled with life and gladness.

[*July 14.*]

THE fallacious estimate of the respective qualities and magnitudes of sins has not only blinded the reason and befooled the conscience of the world, but it has spoiled its language by parallel processes of exaggeration and emasculation. Little words, that legitimately represent little things, have become monstrous words, representing monstrous things. Great sins have pleasant words attached to them, which serve as masks by which they find their way into good society without suspicion. Individual notions—no bigger than a man's hand at first—have spread themselves into overshadowing ecclesiastical dogmas. Phrases have been invested by the schools with illegitimate meanings and deceptive sanctity. The age is an age of words, and is ruled by words rather than things; and there is hardly one of them that has not shrunk from its original garments, or outgrown them. Men are saved by words, and damned by words. Religion rides the nominal and casuistry the technical; and the unfortunate wight who does not get out of the way will surely be crushed by words, or run through by a fatal phrase.

The religious newspapers of the day are full of quarrels about words—quarrels instituted in the name of the Prince of Peace, and carried on for the benefit of the Prince of Darkness—quarrels over nonessential matters of opinion—quarrels growing out of rivalries of sects—quarrels fed by the fires of human passion—quarrels maintained by the pride of opinion and by the ambition for intellectual mastery—quarrels whose only tendency is to disgust the world with the religion in whose behalf they are professedly instituted, and to fret, and wound, and divide the followers of Jesus Christ. Yet these same religious papers will deplore the personal collision of two drunken congressmen in the streets of Washington as a sad commentary on the degeneracy of the age, and moralize solemnly over a dog-fight. They can lash each other with little mercy—they can call each other names, abuse each other's motives, misconstrue each other's language, criminate and recriminate, but faint quite away with seeing a cart-horse overwhipped, or a race-horse overtaken. Of them it may be said, "They have daily to do with the devil, and pretend to be frightened at a mouse."

What is true of the controversial religious newspapers, is true, I fear, of a great many Christian men and women. They have pet sins—poodle sins—with silky white hair—sins held in by a social collar and a religious ribbon—that bark at good honest dogs, or imaginary dogs, although their little eyes are red with the devil that is in them. As sectarians, they are given to slander. They speak disparagingly of those who differ from them in belief. They judge uncharitably those who engage in practices which only their particular dictionary makes diabolical. They blacken a multitude of good deeds by dipping them into bad motives of their own steeping. Now, if I were called upon to decide which, in my opinion, is the least sinful in itself, and the least demoralizing in its tendency—the traducing of one of Christ's disciples by another of Christ's disciples, or engaging in or witnessing a horse-race—I should turn my back on the traducer and shake hands with the jockey.

[July 21.]

I KNOW men not religious, who bear about an exceedingly sensitive idea of honor that scorns all littleness and meanness and trickery—chivalrous men—reliable men—men really of pure lives and honest and honorable impulses—yet men so warped in their reason and their moral nature that they will follow their party leaders through all the treacheries, perjuries, and innumerable rascalities that party leaders, driven to desperate straits, can invent; who stand squarely up to the endorsement of deceit, injustice, robbery, and murder; who pamper and patronize the most brutal and dangerous elements of society, and who give money to be used for party purposes that they have no reasonable doubt will be directed to the corruption of the ballot-box. I know women of delicate instincts and really modest natures who turn the cold shoulder to a fallen sister—passing her with a shuddering sense of pollution—yet who gladly associate with, and even marry, men who are notorious for their infamous gallantries—yielding to the salute of the seducer the lip that curled with scorn in the presence of his victim.

I have dealt thus far in matters of fact. They are patent; everybody apprehends them. I will go still further in these matters of fact, and declare that it may be recorded, as a rule pretty universally reliable, that a man or woman who is particularly severe upon the minor sins of mankind—who lacks compassion for the fallen, and consideration for the weak and tempted—carries, nine times in ten, a large sin, with a little name, in the sleeve. Those who see much to find fault with in others, and who are prone to magnify and dwell upon the shortcomings of their neighbors, are those who have an interest in depreciating the life and character around them. Men do not work for nothing. They work for pay; and when I see one who seems particularly desirous of depreciating others, I know it is only for the purpose of bringing them down to the mean standard which he is consciously measures his own life.

Is this uncharitable? I think not. Is it not always the purest woman who is the last to suspect impurity in other women, the

most unwilling to believe ill of her neighbor, the first charitably to palliate the offenses of those who fall, and the first to give them the hand of sympathy? Is not the Christ within them always saying, "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more"? Is it not always the noblest man who deals the easiest with the foibles of his neighbor? Is it not always the best man who is busiest with looking after his own sins, and who has neither time nor disposition to discover and denounce those of others? Is it not always the most Christlike Christian who esteems others better than himself, and who modestly regards his own heart as altogether untrustworthy? I think so.

"Who art thou that judgest another man's servant?" Who gave you authority to measure other people's corn by your particular bushel? Who gave you liberty to thrust forward your fallible judgment, your warped and weak reason, your little notions, your uncharitable heart, your long and lathy creed, and your rule of life taken at second hand, and badly damaged at that—as the standard of the great world's life? Why will you be always sallying out to break lances with other people's wind-mills, when your own is not capable of grinding corn for the horse you ride? Doubtless the world is wicked enough, but it will not be improved by the extension of a spirit which self-righteously sees more to reform outside of itself than in itself. Doubtless there are great sins, practiced by multitudes of men, but they will hardly be diminished by those who bring into the enterprise of extermination a greater amount of baggage than they can defend.

[July 28.]

IT so happens, in the great economy of life, that there is but one thing by which men may legitimately be judged; and that is the heart. It so happens, also, that only the Being who made it is capable of judging it. If we are determined to measure everything developed by the life around us by your own bushel, let us first of all go to the divine standard, and get our bushels "sealed." Let us endeavor to apprehend

something of the infinite love which flows out unmeasured from the Father's heart to every creature proceeding from the Father's hand. Let us recognize that essential fact in the human constitution which renders uniformity of belief and faith with relation to all truth, and identity of action from identity of motive, impossible.

There are no twin souls in God's universe. Each stands alone in its relation to each particular truth within the range of its apprehension. In the field of life, each has its standpoint, from which it observes, and at which it receives impressions from all the facts, persons, and phenomena of the field. This round world of ours rolls ceaselessly in the sea of light poured from the exhaustless fountains of the sun. All around it, thick strewn with stars, bends the blue firmament. It seems to every man as if he were standing in the center of the world. The heaven that swells above him, skirted by a horizon that may be narrow or broad, is the true heaven. The constellated lights that rise and set upon his vision have relation to him as a kind of sentient center. That which is up, is necessarily above his head, where his sun shines and his moon sails; that which is down is beneath his feet; and he can hardly conceive why his antipodes do not die of apoplexy, or drop out of the system of things into the ethereal abyss.

So this world of life revolves, a perfect sphere, in the eye of God. So embracing it all around—a fathomless heaven at every angle and aspect—sweeps the firmament of His love, on which eternal principles glow with steady flame, holding to rhythm and harmony the constellated truths which wheel around and among them. It doubtless seems to every soul that it sits in the center of all this great system of things—that God is directly above it—that the essential truths which have relation to life are

those, and only those, that come within the range of its vision; and it wonders how other souls can possibly live and thrive while looking out upon God and the firmament of love and truth from other points of vision. Yet, as a matter of fact, all Christian men see the same sun, and the same heaven of truth—only they see them from different angles.

I am aware that the two subjects which I have associated together in this article touch each other only at certain points; but those are important ones, and justify that which might otherwise appear far-fetched and arbitrary. My aim has simply been to arouse the mind of the reader to a more just and impartial estimate of those acts denominated sins, and to refer the minds of those who are inclined to sit in judgment upon their fellows, to the legitimate standard of judgment. A man does not necessarily sin who does that which our reason and our conscience condemn. A man is not necessarily in error who entertains views and opinions widely different from ours. We are constantly prone to fix arbitrary values upon our own good deeds, and to exaggerate evils that we see in other systems of belief, and sins that we see in other men.

The true Christian charity is doubtless that which grows out of true Christian love. Essential Christian brotherhood is doubtless based in the common possession and enjoyment of the divine life, though that life exist amid error and sin and ignorance, through the wide range of differing beliefs. But if we cannot have these realized as we would have them, we can have something which counterfeits them, and is better, on the whole, than nothing. We can have a charity growing out of a common consciousness of weakness, shortsightedness, and sin, and a brotherhood of common imperfection.—“*Timothy Titcomb.*”

IN THE PINE LANDS OF GEORGIA.

A STORY OF PLANTATION LIFE.

BY MISS E. F. ANDREWS.

Author of the "Ugly Girl" Sketches, "Prince Hal," "A Family Secret," "A Mere Adventurer," etc.

CHAPTER I.

"DAT boy Skip dunno no mo' 'bout a hoss 'n nothin'," growled Uncle Milo, as he loosened the check-rein of the beautiful bays that stood championing their bits before the front gate at Longwood, a comfortable old-time plantation home in the pine woods of Georgia. "Time useter be when ole Milo was good enough to drive anybody, but sence Miss Laura done gone an' 'gaged herse'f to Marse Felix Randle, 'taint nobody but Skip fitten to do nothin'—an' me ole enough to 'member when his ma was borned, too! Dat Skip ain' nothin' but a sassy chile, nohow; he think jes' 'cause his marster go to Congus, an' he been to Washin'ton City, dat he know ever'thing, an' ole Milo dunno nothin'. But folks ain' got no disrespect fur age, dese days; Mars Felix, he jes' laugh at ever'thing I tell him; he oughter know he ain' got no business gwine to de depot to meet Miss Marget; hit 's a bad sign, but dey woan listen to ole Milo, an' what 's appinted is erbleeged to be."

This soliloquy was cut short by the appearance of Miss Laura herself, a sweet, fresh, healthy looking girl, in the first bloom of young womanhood, accompanied by a gentleman apparently some ten or twelve years her senior. He had a fine, intelligent face that would have marked him anywhere as a man of no ordinary ability.

"Well, Uncle Milo, have you made sure that everything is right?" said the young lady, perceiving that the old man was out of humor, and pausing, with her sweet, womanly tact to smoothe his ruffled feathers before starting on her drive. "Because you know," she continued, "that I don't like to ride behind those spirited bays of Mr. Randal's unless I know that somebody I can trust has seen to the harnessing."

The old darkey's puckered face relaxed at once into a broad smile. "Now you 's talkin' sense, Miss Laura," he answered; "dese heer young niggers what 's done growed up sence de wah, dey dunno nuffin, an' dey ain' fitten fur nuffin' but to strut aroun' lak a cock sparrer an' sho' deyselves off," glancing contemptuously over his shoulder toward a smart young lackey, as black and shining as a ripe chinquapin, who came bustling down the walk with a pair of linen lap robes on his arm. "But you needn't be afeered now, Miss Laura," he added, patronizingly, as he resigned the reins to the newcomer; "I 'se done 'xamined everything, an' I reckon Skip kin git you dar safe."

"Papa will bring Mr. Forsyth home in the victoria," continued the lady, "and I want you to go with Uncle Pompey in the wagon and help look after the baggage; he 'll need a good reliable hand like you to help him."

"Yes'm, dasso," assented Uncle Milo, complacently. "Pompey ain' much mo' 'n a chile hisse'f; he try to mek out lak he ole ez me, but 'taint no sech thing."

"Why, Uncle Milo," said the young man, Laura's companion, with a smile, "Pompey said he wanted you to help him because he was getting too old to lift heavy trunks, and you were young and spry."

"Now, Marse Felix, you knows dat 's jes' some o' Pompey's impudence," growled the old man. "I 'members when he was borned: I was growed up befo' de wah, an' I 'members de time when Ginerl Grant and Ginerl Lee surrounded to Ginerl Washin'ton at Applemattux. I 'members de ve'y day when de news come, 'cause Marse Alfud, he got so mad when he heerd it, tell he bust a blood vessel, an' kilt hisse'f."

Having vindicated his claim to the wisdom of age by this remarkable reminiscence, Uncle Milo made his best bow and shuffled off

to join Pompey on the wagon, which came rattling around at that moment, from the lot.

"It is to be hoped Uncle Milo won't revive his reminiscences of her grandfather for Miss Latham's benefit when she comes," said Felix Randal, laughing, as he handed his betrothed into the surrey. "By the way," he continued, seating himself beside her, "is it really true that she thinks of fixing up the old house at Castle Hill, and making a winter home of it? She must be a courageous woman if she is willing to brave the rats and mice and rust and mold that have gathered there during the last thirty years, to say nothing of the uncanny associations that hang about the place."

"Yes, but Margaret knows nothing about the associations," answered Laura. "She was born abroad, you know. Her mother was a Frenchwoman, I believe, and it is not to be supposed that her father would have very much to say about a home he had not visited himself for thirty years. He died in Marseilles while Mr. Forsyth was consul there, and made him guardian of his daughter. When the Forsyths came back to their home in Savannah four years ago, she was sent to Vassar to take a scientific course, in accordance with the wish of her father, and never came South until last fall, when I met her at the Lookout Mountain Inn."

"And what in the name of common sense will she do with her science at Castle Hill?" asked Felix, laughing.

"Lay the ghosts with it, I suppose," replied Laura. "But really, Felix, you needn't laugh," she continued, "for Margaret is a very sensible woman, in spite of the science; you'd never think, to hear her talk, that she knew any more about it than the rest of us. Mr. Forsyth told papa that her father gave as his reason for educating her in this peculiar way, that his own childhood had been rendered very miserable by the foolish superstitions amid which he had been reared, and he wished his daughter to be in a position to laugh at all such idle fears."

"If that was his object, the idea was not a bad one," answered Felix, "for as a layer of ghosts, science beats holy water all hollow, and the goblin that won't vanish with-

out standing on the order of his going, at the approach of a scientific young woman, is made of sterner stuff than flesh-and-blood can boast."

"Wait until you have seen her before you talk about vanishing," said Laura, stanchly. "But really, Felix," she continued, in a more serious tone, "I do want you to be very nice to Margaret while she is my guest, for I am very fond of her, and want her first impressions of southern life to be pleasant."

"A word from you is sufficient, my sweet one," said Felix. "I'll do my best to make your friend realize what a captivating set of fellows we southerners are. I will send her flowers, take her driving, and talk—well, I don't know how to talk science, but I can talk politics to her, if that will answer. I will do anything, in short, but make love to her; I draw the line at that."

"Well, you haven't been ordered to make love to her," rejoined Laura, rapping his fingers with the handle of her parasol. "I draw the line at that, too."

"And in the meantime, what is to become of you while I am exercising my fascinations upon Miss Latham?" asked Felix.

"Oh, I'll get up a flirtation with old Mr. Forsyth, or if Captain Harry Forsyth comes—his father wrote that he had got a furlough, and might reach home in time to accompany them—it would be but a matter of common courtesy, don't you know, to bestow some of my attention upon him."

"It strikes me," said Felix, laughing, "that it would be a much more satisfactory arrangement to let Miss Latham and Captain Forsyth enjoy as much of each other's society as possible, while we, as a mere matter of courtesy, you know, bestow a little of our attention upon each other."

"I dare say it will not be difficult to establish some such arrangement," answered Laura. "Mr. Forsyth is moving heaven and earth to make a match between his son and Margaret on account of her fortune; she is immensely rich."

"And is the young captain sensible of the great paragon that fate has prepared for him?"

"That I can't say; he has spent most

of his life abroad, you know, and when the family returned to America, he was sent right on to West Point, and from there went into the army, so that while I frequently visited the Forsyths, before Dora's marriage, I have never happened to meet Captain Harry."

They had arrived at the station by this time, and had hardly alighted when the Florida Express came thundering up to the platform. There descended from one of the parlor cars a portly and rather pompous looking old gentleman, followed by a tall, graceful lady, and a dashing young officer in the undress uniform of a captain of cavalry. Last of all, bearing the wraps and other hand baggage of the party, came a red-whiskered flunkey in modest livery, whose look of thoroughbred wooden stolidity showed him, at once, to be the genuine English article. The Forsyths had imported him along with their bric-a-brac and other foreign luxuries.

Mr. Randal's attention was immediately fixed upon the young lady, who, while certainly not so beautiful as his own dainty Laura, had an air of elegance and distinction that would have made her a striking figure, even if his curiosity had not been aroused beforehand by what he had heard about her.

The charm of her manner, on being introduced, completed the pleasant impression her person had made. She was already on intimate terms with the rest of the party, and so, when Felix was presented, instead of greeting him with a formal bow, she extended her hand in the most friendly way, saying,

"It won't do to leave you out in the cold, after shaking hands with all the rest." Then she added, with a bright smile, "I like this good southern custom of shaking hands; it makes you feel so much more at home and so much better acquainted than a frigid inclination of the head, which seems to say; 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.'"

"I am glad you have undertaken to put this bashful youth at his ease, Margaret," said Laura with a laugh, "for, somehow, he has taken it into his head that you are a very formidable person."

"I? Why, what is there formidable about

me, Mr. Randal?" asked Margaret, raising her large brown eyes to his with a seriousness that, but for its perfect frankness and simplicity might have passed for coquetry.

"Look in your glass and you will see," answered Felix, gallantly.

"Oh, you needn't give her that advice, Mr. Randal," laughed Harry; "she knows all her looking-glass can tell her, and a powerful sight more too, as my respected friend, Corporal Ainsworth, would say. She ought to be marked and labeled dangerous; she has been trying ever since she was out of pinafores to get me in her toils, and I advise you to beware."

"Oh, I'm not a bit afraid; won't you try to scare me a little, Miss Latham?" said Felix, as he offered her his hand to help her into the surrey. "It is such a beautiful day," he continued, as he seated himself beside her, "we ought to drive back the long way."

"Yes, do, by all means," cried Laura. "The long road goes by Castle Hill, too, Margaret, and so you can view the 'halls of your ancestors.' It will make us very late, though, getting home," Laura reflected, "and mamma might be uneasy if she saw papa come without us, unless we had thought to send word."

In the meantime, Mr. Telfair, Laura's father, and Mr. Forsyth had driven off in the victoria with Parkinson, the exotic valet, mounted on the box beside the driver, and were already out of sight.

"There is Uncle Milo, you can send word by him," said Felix, as the wagon came lumbering up with the baggage.

"Yes, yes, call him," said Laura. "By the way, Margaret," she added, "that is one of your old family servants. He has been living with us for the last twenty years, but he belonged to your grandfather 'befo' de wah,' and still regards himself as one of the family. Here, Uncle Milo," she continued, as the old man scrambled down from the wagon and came forward in response to Felix's call, "this is Miss Margaret Latham, your Marse Vincent's daughter that you are so fond of talking about; and now I suppose you will be ready to desert me, since you

have your own young mistis to think of."

"No, Miss Laura, no, I ain't agwineter furgit you, nuther, but den Miss Marget, she's one o' de fambly, you know, an I's erbleeged to tek keer o' her, too," said the old negro, apologetically, while his honest black face broke out into smiles all over as Margaret reached out and grasped his hard, rough palm in her daintily gloved hand.

"I am very glad to meet you, Uncle Milo," she said, in her sweet, winning way. "You are the first one of my father's people that I have ever seen, and that will always make you seem very near to me. Do you remember my father?"

"Does I 'member yo pa? Lor bress yo' heart, honey!" cried the old darkey, with whom it would have gone hard but he would have remembered Adam, if you had asked him, "him an' me has hunted squir'ls toguther all over dese heer woods. I useter tek keer o' him when we was chillun, 'cause he was littler'n me. I'se de ole'st one o' de fambly livin' now 'ceptin' one," he added, dropping his voice almost to a whisper, and looking cautiously over his shoulder, as if he half expected to see some one standing there.

"Oh, I am so glad to have found you!" cried Margaret. "You must come to see me as soon as we get to Longwood, and tell me all about my dear father's childhood."

"And when you reach home, Uncle Milo," said Laura, as the old man was turning to rejoin Pompey on the wagon, "tell mamma we won't be back till late; we are going the long way, by Castle Hill, to show Margaret the place."

Uncle Milo stared at her a moment, incredulously, and then turned to Margaret.

"Miss Marget," he began, "you sho'ly ain't a gwineter let 'em tek you dar, fust thing after yo' foot tech de groun'! it's a temptin' o' providence."

"Why, what is the harm?" said Margaret. "Why shouldn't I visit my father's old home?"

"Miss Marget, you 'll sho'ly git unner de spell too, ef you goes an' sets foot on dat place," said the old man, solemnly, "an' him a settin' dar by yo. . . ."

He looked at Felix, and stopped short,

awed into silence by a sudden and almost angry gesture of the young man.

"Why, what is the matter? what does all this mean?" asked Margaret, puzzled.

"Oh, it's only some of Uncle Milo's nonsense," said Felix, carelessly. "The darkeys all believe Castle Hill is haunted, because it has been deserted so long, and naturally, doesn't look very cheerful."

"Well, if that is all," said Margaret relieved, "a good rat-trap and a little sunlight will soon rid us of the ghosts."

"A sensible, level-headed girl," thought Felix, and he regarded her with increasing interest. "The only ghost that has ever haunted Castle Hill is a guilty conscience, and he couldn't stand the light of those pure eyes one minute."

Uncle Milo made no reply to Margaret's irreverent remark. "What's appinted is erbleeged to be," he muttered to himself, with a solemn shake of the head as he turned away. "She got to go de same way lak all de rest of 'em, an' Marse Felix is a weavin' o' de spell, all unbeknownst to hisse'f. But 'taint no use fur ole Milo to talk; what's appinted is erbleeged to be."

CHAPTER II.

A DRIVE through the pine woods of south Georgia on a bright April day is an experience never to be forgotten by one who enjoys it for the first time. The road from the station to Castle Hill ran through a section that had not yet been exploited by the lumberman and the turpentine distiller. The owners of the land were men like Felix Randal and Mr. Telfair, who had had the good sense and foresight to protect their property from the greed of alien exploiters, and so the forests still remained in all their primeval glory. The long-leaved southern pine is the aristocrat of the vegetable kingdom, the princely offspring of a race to which science has accorded the honor of representing the oldest family of the forest peerage.

Margaret had never before seen a pine forest in all its native majesty. From the car window, as she traveled from Savannah, was to be seen only the desolate waste of rotten stumps and palmetto scrub left in the

wake of the lumberman, interspersed with copses of stunted saplings with which nature was vainly struggling to repair the vandalism of man, and now, the solemn grandeur of the eternal pines, beheld for the first time in all their somber stateliness, impressed her as no landscape had ever done before. Their tall brown shafts rising straight and sheer to the height of a hundred feet, succeeded one another, rank upon rank, until their dusky outlines were lost in the distance, thus creating that impression of boundlessness and mystery which is the charm of all great expanses, whether of sand or sea or forest. This sense of mystery is enhanced by the ceaseless murmur of the wind playing among the long pine needles as upon a thousand harp strings, making a music which, for melancholy sweetness, is unequaled by any other sound in the world.

By degrees the woods grew denser; the long moss fell in heavier streams from the boughs, and the brilliant mosaic of wild flowers that covered the ground in every direction, gave place to a somber growth of bracken and wire-grass which gave the landscape a tone of melancholy that would have delighted the heart of a *Salvator Rosa*. To the left of the road the ground seemed to swell into an elevation of unusual proportions for that level region, an effect due as much, however, to the depression of the land on either side as to a real elevation of the surface. Covering this hill, as it might be called by courtesy, was a magnificent grove of the large southern water oaks, so completely covered with long gray moss that it looked like a forest of veiled giants. Their regularity of position showed that they had been planted by the hand of man, but so long ago that they had outgrown all memory of his dominion, and tossed their giant arms about in such a riotous excess of liberty that, but for a projecting gable here and there, they had entirely concealed the old plantation mansion that crowned the summit of the knoll.

"See, Margaret, there is Castle Hill," cried Laura, as the rotting pediment of an old-fashioned wooden colonnade came into view through an opening in the trees.

D-July.

"I can't say that your ancestral hall looks particularly inviting just at present, Margaret," observed Harry, as his eyes rested on the dismal old rookery.

"No, but it has great capabilities," said Felix, surveying the noble surroundings with the eye of a connoisseur. "You could hardly expect a place to look cheerful that has been abandoned for more than a quarter of a century."

"And did my father leave no one in charge when he went away?" asked Margaret, with awakening curiosity.

"Yes," answered Felix, "an old negro servant of your family, named *Minerva*, or *Nerva*, as she is called, has been sole chatelaine since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and then, there is an agent who makes periodic visits to see that all her wants are supplied, and to protect the land from trespassers. These noble trees are a standing temptation to the lumber fiend."

"*Nerva*, Aunt *Nerva*," said Margaret musingly, "I have heard that name before. She was my father's nurse, and he was very fond of her. I shall be so glad to see her."

"We will drive over some day and interview her," said Laura, "if we can gain admittance, for old *Nerva* hasn't the reputation of encouraging sociability. The negroes all take her for a witch and are afraid she will conjure them if they cross her in any way."

"Yes, and I suspect," added Felix, "from the marvelous tales they tell of strange lights and noises proceeding from the windows after dark, that the old woman is clever enough to foster a delusion which gives her such power and importance among her race."

"And that accounts for Uncle Milo's mysterious hints about 'hants and ghos'es,'" laughed Margaret.

"Yes," replied Laura. "The house has always gone by the name of the 'Old Castle' ever since I can remember, and to the darkeys it is a veritable Castle of Udolpho; I don't suppose there is one of them but would think it as much as his life was worth to set foot on these premises after dark."

"You will find that belief an immense

advantage to your hen-roosts and water-melon patches, Miss Latham, if you should ever decide to take up your abode at Castle Hill," said Felix, laughing. "I should like to borrow a first-class goblin or two from you to protect my own fields, especially in water-melon time."

"How can you talk about such prosaic things as hen-roosts and water-melon patches to the 'lady of the castle'?" said Harry, in his most melodramatic tone. "Here you have all the paraphernalia of a full-fledged dime novel; the deserted castle with ghosts to order; a phantom knight or a phantom nigger, as the case may require, and the proud heiress of the De Lathams for a heroine. 'The Lady Margaret sat alone in her boudoir. There was a shadow on her haughty brow, and her slender jeweled fingers toyed listlessly with the fan of ebony and gold which she held in her lily hand'; how would that do for a beginning?"

"You may count me out," said Margaret, laughing. "I prefer the rôle of a realistic heroine cultivating water-melon patches."

"Oh, you are entirely too decent for that," replied Harry; "the realistic hero wouldn't look at you, for while he is fond of posing as a highly moral sort of a chap himself, it takes a woman with a history, and a pretty highly flavored one at that, to suit his fastidious tastes. The Tom Joneses and the Lovelaces have had their innings, and now the shoe is on the other foot, with a vengeance."

"Perhaps Miss Latham means a real heroine instead of a realistic one," suggested Felix.

"I accept the amendment," said Margaret, with a nod of assent. "By the way," she continued, "how did that ill-used word, realistic, ever come to be so misapplied as to refer only to pictures of life that are so essentially unreal? I can't believe that decency is quite such a back number among us that only the prurient and equivocal in fiction has a right to be accounted realistic. I am sure the wildest adventures ever invented by a human brain, to say nothing of the impossible things that really happen, could not violate the truth of nature more

grossly than some of the wonderful social and psychological developments which we are asked to accept as realistic. I know it's a dreadful thing to say," she added, laughing, "but I must confess to a vulgar predilection for tales of pure adventure, like Rider Haggard's and Jules Verne's; and, don't tell it on me, please, for I blush to own it, but with the proper amount of skipping, I can even contrive to get a good deal of pleasure out of some of dear old Sir Walter's pictures of a delightfully unrealistic world."

"Then you are prepared to enjoy life at Castle Hill," said Harry, as he surveyed the desolate scene, "for I declare, in such a place as that, I could almost return to my faith in Jack-the-Giant-Killer and Hop-O'-My-Thumb, or, the Sleeping Beauty in the Wood."

"It does look almost as inaccessible as Brunhilde's Castle of Isenstein," said Margaret. "I see no sign of an entrance, though this is evidently the front."

"Old Nerva's guests probably fly in on broomsticks," suggested Laura, "and have no need of a gate, though I believe the tradition is that there used to be one on this side, and an avenue leading up to the house, but for some reason or other, the entrance was changed, and I am not sure that there is a carriage way at all."

In truth, the main entrance had been abandoned for years and the avenue was so choked up with vines and underbrush that a rabbit could scarcely have made its way through them. The grove had been originally separated from the road by a hedge of Cherokee roses, and these, abandoned to their own sweet will for a quarter of a century, had overrun the ground, and clambering over the tops of the nearest trees, flung their garlands of white flowers, like a curtain, across the arched opening through which a carriage way had once led up to the mansion.

After some half a mile or more, the rose hedge came suddenly to an end, and a cry of delight burst from Margaret's lips as she saw, bordering the grove on the farther side, a beautiful little fresh-water lake, a mile or two long, and a half or three quarters of a

mile wide. But what astonished her most was the contrast of the view on the opposite side of the lake to the solitude and desolation of Castle Hill. A pretty modern cottage with a well kept garden extending to the lake shore, and surrounded in every direction by orchards and vineyards and well cultivated fields, met her delighted eye. A number of pleasure boats were moored to the shore, ready for use; the song of the plowman was heard in the field, the tinkle of cowbells mingled with the merry barnyard sounds to drown the eternal sighing of the pines, and on all hands were to be seen the signs of thrift and prosperity that make life on a well ordered plantation so cheerful.

"That is Eagle Lake, and these are my modest bachelor quarters," said Mr. Randal, observing with pardonable pride, Margaret's look of pleasure and surprise. "We shall be near neighbors, you see, Miss Latham, and very neighborly ones, too, I trust. We can't quarrel about our boundaries, either," he added, with a laugh, "for the lake has already settled them, and as my cattle can't trespass on your land, and your poultry won't be able to cross over into my mother's garden and scratch up her flowers, there is not likely ever to be a *casus belli* between us."

"And you shall teach me how to be a farmer," cried Margaret, enthusiastically. "I want to make my place look like that," pointing to the well tilled fields across the lake.

"But Castle Hill has capabilities of its own; it would never do to make it look like that," said Felix. "My pert modern cottage looks quite like a vulgar upstart by the side of your stately old castle; it is of the New South, Castle Hill is of the Old."

"Oh, I don't mean that I want to turn the oak grove into a peach orchard, or to plant a water-melon patch on the lake shore," replied Margaret. "What I should like would be to add to the beauty and poetry of the Old South the thrift and energy of the New, if you will only show me how."

"My best advice is always at your service," said Felix, bowing.

"Now you've struck him on his favorite

fad, Margaret," said Laura, laughing, "and if you will only talk peas and turnips and peaches and cotton and water-melons to him, he is yours for life. That's the way he got into Congress. We 'wire-grass' people are all honest tillers of the soil, horny-handed sons of toil, and all that sort of thing, you know, and by his glib talk at county fairs and his wonderful devotion to the agricultural interest, he has humbugged his constituents to such a degree that even our old Uncle Pompey has almost made up his mind to quit voting for 'Ginerl' Grant for president, and cast his valuable ballot for 'Marse Felix Randle.'"

"And now I want to humbug Miss Latham a little," said Felix, good-humoredly. "Can't you bring your friends over to spend a day at Lakeside one day next week?" he continued, addressing Laura. "My mother will give us a picnic dinner under the trees, and I will make Skip bring his frying pan, and while the rest of you are catching a string of fish for dinner, I will drive Miss Latham over the plantation and give a practical lesson in farming."

"Oh, that will be lovely!" cried both girls in a breath. "I'll ask mamma about it as soon as we get home," added Laura.

"And when we come back from our drive, you will take me across the lake to Castle Hill, won't you?" said Margaret, with a simple frankness that Felix thought very charming.

"With all my heart," he answered, in a tone that left no doubt of his sincerity.

"And then we will walk over the grounds, and you can show me how to make the place habitable," she continued.

She had forgotten in her eagerness that she had known this man but a few hours. The heartiness and cordiality of rural life in the South is so contagious that she fell into it unconsciously, and it seemed as if every new acquaintance was an old friend. Besides, Felix was Laura's betrothed; indeed, the wedding day was so near at hand that they were as good as married already, and with the *fiancé* of her friend, even her continental notions of propriety did not demand the same reserve that she might have felt

constrained to adopt toward an ordinary stranger.

That night, when Margaret went to her room, Laura, like a thoughtful hostess, accompanied her to see that she lacked for nothing.

"And what do you think of Felix?" she said, seating herself on the foot of the bed for a little chat, after she had adjusted and readjusted the lamp shade, lowered the window, then raised it again, and done a number of other equally unnecessary and useless things by way of making her guest comfortable.

"Oh, he is glorious," answered Margaret enthusiastically; "you ought to be the happiest girl in the world."

"That's just what mamma says," replied Laura, complacently. "He is decidedly the biggest plum in the matrimonial market at present. He is serving his second term in Congress already, though not yet thirty-five, and his popularity is so great that papa sees no limit to the distinction he may attain."

Margaret looked up in surprise; was it possible that any woman could look upon marriage with such a man in the light of a business transaction?

"You ought to be very proud and very fond of him," she answered quietly.

"Well, so I am," replied Laura, "but I do wish he would sell that stupid plantation that occupies so much of his time, and move to Atlanta; it is a great bore to live in the country."

"Not with Mr. Randal!" cried Margaret. "You could n't be bored or unhappy anywhere with him."

"Why, Margaret, I believe you are ready to fall in love with him yourself," said Laura, flattered at Margaret's good opinion of her lover, "and what would Captain Forsyth say to that? You are engaged to him, I suppose?" she added, in an interrogative tone.

"Well, yes, I suppose so," answered Margaret, absently, "though the engagement has not been announced yet, and nothing is settled definitely. My dear father arranged for the match before he died, when Harry

and I were little more than children, and I presume he knew what was best. Besides, one has to marry somebody, you know, and it might as well be Harry as any one else."

"Why, don't you love him?" cried Laura, looking at her in astonishment.

"Yes, oh, yes," answered Margaret, in the same absent tone; "I am very fond of Harry. We have been reared together like brother and sister, and so I could n't help being attached to him. Besides, he really is a dear good-hearted fellow, and loves me very devotedly. Yes, I think I am very fond of Harry," she added, in an argumentative tone, as if she would like to convince herself of the fact.

She ended with a little yawn, and Laura took the hint and withdrew. On finding herself alone, Margaret went to the window, threw open the blinds, and stood looking out into the moonlight.

"What a privilege to be loved by such a man!" she said to herself, as she leaned out and inhaled the sweet fragrance of the night; "the very sound of his voice inspires trust and confidence."

Was she thinking of Harry Forsyth?

CHAPTER III.

MARGARET did not sleep much that night. At the first peep of dawn she was aroused by a burst of melody, the like of which she had never conceived of before. She had heard the nightingale and the English lark in their native home, but this was the first time her ear had ever been greeted by the song of the southern mocking-bird. Every tree and bough was alive with its chorus of feathered songsters, each pouring out a bewildering succession of trills and quavers, without order and without restraint, till in the wild confusion of their joyous rivalry, there seemed to reign a chaos, an anarchy, a veritable pandemonium, as it were, of sweet sounds. Margaret rose from her bed and went and sat in her window, a delighted listener to this wonderful orchestra, until the rising sun dispersed the gay performers and sent them about the prosaic business of seeking their daily food.

While standing there, she saw Uncle Milo

pass through the yard with a hoe on his shoulder, and the idea immediately came into her mind to go down and interview him. His mysterious hints, now that she came to think of them in connection with her father's strange reticence regarding the home of his childhood, and the still more unaccountable abandonment of so fine a property to desolation and decay through all these years, excited her wonder, not to say, suspicion. She began to fear that there might be some ugly spot in her family history which had been concealed from her, and with the energy of an inquiring mind she determined to get at the truth. She dressed herself, accordingly, slipped quietly out of the house, and walked on in the direction she had seen the old man take. She soon came upon him, standing under a mimosa tree near the fence that separated the front yard from the kitchen garden, with his hands resting on the heft of his hoe, and his attention absorbed in a conversation with the cook, who had come out to gather her supply of vegetables for the day, and was standing on the other side of the fence with her basket on her arm.

"I niver see sich a fool white man sence de day I was borned," she was saying. "When he come in de kitchen dis mawnin' to git some hot water fur his boss, Skip, which 'n he 'd jes' come in to bring some fish outen de lake, what Marse Felix sont over fur breakfast, he interjuce hissef an' seh, 'You'se de white pusson, I 'sposen, what wait on Misser Fursyfe?'"

"Den dat white man jes' took an' hole hissef ez stiff ez if he was made outen a hickery stick, an' he answer, 'Hi's Misser Parkinson, Misser Fursyfe's gempleman hat-tendant.'"

"Den Skip, he wink at me an' seh to de white man, 'You is, is you? Well, I's Misser Scipio, Misser Randle's gempleman dis-tendant; is yo' boss like fish?'"

"Den Misser Parkinson, he seh he do, an' Skip 'low he 'sposen dey'll all jine de 'scussion to Marse Felix's place nex' week, an' he ax, 'What hescutcheon?' an' Skip, he tell 'im de 'scussion to Eagle Lake.

"An' dat fool white man, he jes' a stan-nin' dar all de time ez straight ez one o' dem

figgers on ole mistis's clock, an' he answer, 'But de hescutcheon o' de Fursyfes' ain't a heagle, hit 's a hantelope.'

"Den Skip and me, we was so full o' laugh to think dem furriginers ain't got sense enough to know what a 'scussion is, tell we bofe jes' hatter run outen de kitchen, to keep fum bustin' out a laughin' in his face, an' Skip, he jes' roll over on de groun' fitten to split his sides."

With that, she burst into a loud yah, yah, and waddled off to pay her compliments to a pair of shiny little black satellites who had taken advantage of her preoccupation with Uncle Milo to devote themselves too exclusively to the strawberry bed. Uncle Milo turned away chuckling to himself, "Lor, lor, dem furriginers ain't got ez much sense ez a nigger!" then, perceiving Margaret, he stopped short.

"Why, Miss Marget, bress yo' heart, honey," he cried, "what you git up so soon fur? Hit's two hours yit to breakfast time."

"I like to get up early once in awhile," answered Margaret, "and then, I saw you pass under my window, and thought I would come down and have a talk with you, and hear you tell about old times, when my father was a boy. I expect you can tell me more about my father's family than anybody else can."

"Yes'm, Miss Marget, yes'm, dasso," said the old man, with a grin of satisfaction. "I'se de ol'est pusson on dis heer plantation, an' de onlyest one, 'ceptin' her," nodding his head mysteriously in the direction of Castle Hill, "what was ole enough to riccollick away back to ole marster's time, when all dat trouble come 'long o' Felix Randle."

"Felix Randal!" cried Margaret, changing color.

"Yes'm; he was uncle to young Marse Felix, you know, an' jes' ez lak him ez a goober is lak a groun' pea. Dat what mek I so on-easy when I see you an' Marse Felix to-gether; you 'se de last one o' yo' fambly, ain't you?"

"Yes, since my cousin Olin died in California the other day, I believe I am the last; he left no children. But what has that got to do with it?"

"Why, you see den, de sayin' must pint to you. I 'lowed, when I seed Marse Felix agwine ter de depot wid Miss Laura to meet you, dat things was a wukkin' fur ole Michael Latham's deathbed sayin' to come true. Marse Felix, he's mighty hard-headed hisself, an' jes' laugh when I try to warn him, but what's appinted is erbleeged to be, Miss Marget; de name o' Felix Randle can't never bring no good to a Latham, an' ef Marse Felix woan keep outen yo' way, den you keep outen his'n, ef you has to cross de ocean, lak yo' pa done, to do it."

"Why, what do you know against Mr. Randal, Uncle Milo?" asked Margaret, excitedly. "Has he ever done anything to merit your distrust?"

"No'm, oh, no'm! hit ain' no fault o' his'n," replied Uncle Milo, quickly. "Marse Felix is de bessest man I uver heerd tell on; he wouldn't hurt a fly, ef he knowed it, an' he ain' never done nothin' but good to nobody, ef he could he'p it. It was him fust showed de folks aroun' here how to raise all sorter things, 'sides cotton, an' he mek speeches an' talk to 'em, an' tell 'em how to mek money an' git outer debt. An' he ain' stop at talkin', nuther, but he always ready to he'p anybody what's in trouble. Many's de po' nigger dat he's paid off de mortgage on his mule fur him an' help him mek his crap, an' dar ain' hardly no pusson roun' heer, black or white, what got a little patch o' land, but 'twas Marse Felix lent 'em de money to pay fur it; ever'body love Marse Felix, 'caze he good to ever'body. But wid you, Miss Marget, hit's diffunt; he wouldn't aim to do yo' no harm, but dar's blood between yo' fambly an' his'n en' what's appinted is erbleeged to be."

"Blood!" cried Margaret, startled by the word out of her inclination to smile at the old darkey's credulity. "What do you mean?"

"Ain' yo' pa nuver tole you 'bout it?" said Uncle Milo, dropping his voice almost to a whisper.

Margaret shook her head.

"Well, I reckon dar ain' no use a stirrin' up o' by-gones an' a callin' o' names," said Uncle Milo, bottling himself up tight, with

an air of mystery. "I ain' nuver knowed no good come o' rakin' over cold ashes," and he commenced to chop vigorously round the roots of a rosebush near by with his hoe. But Margaret had heard too much to be willingly balked of her purpose now.

"Papa was so much younger than you, Uncle Milo," she began, playing adroitly upon the old negro's pet weakness, "he couldn't be expected, you know, to remember all that you do."

"Dasso, yes'm dasso," assented Uncle Milo, pausing in his work and looking up with a more communicative air; "I was ten years ol'ern Marse Vincent, so in cose I kin member a heap futher back'n him; an' besides, I heern a sight o' things fum my mammy, which'n she was yo' gran'ma's cook."

"And did my father have anything to do with—with—the shedding of blood?" inquired Margaret, nervously.

"Oh, no'm, hit was fo' he was borned," answered Uncle Milo, grounding arms with his hoe, and resting in his favorite attitude, with his hands on the heft, "dough de punishment light on him too. Hit all happened in ole marster's time, ole Michael Latham, yo' gret-gran'pa, de one what built de big house at Castle Hill. He had seben sons: Olin an' Robbut, an' Thomas," counting on his fingers, "an' Vincent—which'n yo' pa was name fur him, an' Alfud, yo' gran'pa, an' Ed'ard, an' Richard. Dey was all mighty wild an' harum-scarum, dey was, an' it look lak ole marster could be de wossest o' de whole lot when he tuk a notion."

"Were they cruel to their slaves?" asked Margaret.

"No'm, oh, no'm," answered Uncle Milo, promptly, "dey give us good houses, an' good clo'es, plenty to eat, an' nuver wuk us hard, nuther; dey was ve'y good to us 'cep'n' when dey was drunk an' ain't know what dey doin'; den dey useter knock us about right smart, ef we didn't keep outen de way. Dey was a oudacious wild set, dey was, an' dey ever'one come to some bad en.' Marse Ed'ard an' Richard an' Thomas was all kilt in de wah, an' Marse Alfud, yo' gran'pa, he bust a blood vessel an' kilt his-

sef 'case he was so mad when he hear de Souf was whupped in de wah; and Marse Olin an' Marse Robbut an' Marse Vincent, dey was all hanted by Felix Randal's ghose, an' went de same way lak ole marster."

"And how was that?" asked Margaret, suspecting, from Uncle Milo's account of the habits of her ancestors, that a very simple pathological explanation could be found for any supernatural experiences they might have had.

"Well, I's agwineter tell you 'bout it now," continued Uncle Milo. "You see, ole marster was mighty rich, an' he want to build a new house. Misser Randle's folks, dey was po,' an' his gran'pa, ole Misser Reuben Randle, he he'p to build de new house at Castle Hill, an' he claim dat ole marster owe him money fur some wuk what he done, an' ole marster seh he ain't, so dey kop on a quor'lin' tell one time, on de 'lection day, when ole marster and all his sons had done gone to town to de 'lection, Misser Randal sont his son Felix wid a warrenter to levy on de prop'ty, an' he levy on a par o' hosses dat Marse Alfud set a heap o' sto' by, an' tuk 'em off. Den ole marster, an' Marse Alfud, an' de rest uv 'em, dey 'low dat he had stole de hosses, an' dey went out and way-laid him one evenin' as he was a comin' back fum town, an' brung him home wid 'em an' shet him up in one o' dem little garret rooms at de top o' de house, and kep him dar mo' n a week, 'dout anybody knowin' whar he was."

"And did his family take no steps to rescue him?" said Margaret.

"I'se agwineter tell you 'bout dat, now," said Uncle Milo, shifting his hoe to the other hand. "Hit was jest 'efo' Chris'mus all dat happen, an' one night when dey was all a drinkin' an' a playin cyards, an' a car'yn' on wid dere devilment, lak dey always done at Chris'mus times, dey sont an' brung young Randle down fum de garret where dey had shet him up, to have some fun outhen him, dey seh, a skeerin' uv him an' mekin' out dey was agwineter kill 'im.

"When yo' gran'ma, Miss Marget—which 'n you'se named atter her, honey—heered dat, she went down stairs an' try to stop it. She was de bessest 'oman de

Lord ever made. 'Twas her had dat rose hedge planted and mek dat beaut'ful garden what useter be at Castle Hill, an' she was so good to us black folks! Dar wasn't nuver arry one uv us sick, but she would come to see us an' bring us vittles wid her own han's, an' nuss us jes' lak we was her own chillun; an' she had a praise-house built fur us, an' useter come hersef ever' Sunday an' read de Bible, an' sing hymns wid us. I 'members to dis day, a hymn she larnt me when I warn't nò bigger 'n dat," indicating with his hand the height of a very diminutive small boy; "it begin,

"'Po' an' needy, dough I be,
God my Maker keer fur me."

An' I ain' nuver hear dem words sung to dis day, 'dout I tinks o' Miss Marget."

And he passed his big black fist across his eyes to brush away the moisture that came, like a heavenly dew, to refresh the memory of the righteous.

"She was de onliest pussun," he continued, "what could do anything wid ole marster an' Marse Alfud when dey was in dere tamtrums, but dey was too fur gone dis time to mind her. Marse Alfud, in pertic'lar, was so drunk tell he didn't know what he was a doin,' and de sayin' is dat he drewed his pistol and shot at young Randle, an' when he seed he was agwineter shoot, he throwed up his right han' to perteck hissef, an' de thumb was shot off. Dat de reason why yo' pa ain't had no thumb on his right han'; he was borned de ve'y nex' mawnin' atter dat happen, an' de thumb was a lackin' on his right han'."

Margaret turned pale. She remembered that her father's right hand did lack the thumb, and once, when she was very small, and asked how he had come to lose it, he had replied merely that it was shot off, and his manner was such that she had never alluded to the subject again.

"And was my grandfather a murderer?" she asked with a shudder, as the old man paused in his story.

"I can't tell you 'bout dat, Miss Marget," he answered, with a shake of the head. "Some seh 'twas him done it, an' some seh 'twas Solomon, a Afercan nigger what ole marster had bought fum a trader in Savannah.

He seh his name was Bongo, in his own country, but ole marster call him Solomon 'cause he ain' got much sense. He 'pear to set mo' sto' by him'n by arry other nigger he have, 'cause he sech a gret hunter. It look lak dat nigger could smell out a possum or a coon mos' samer ez a dog, an' he talk so funny, an' cut up sich capers, and mek de white folks laugh so, dat when dey was a drinkin' an' a car'yin' on wid dere mischief, dey always want to have Solomon to wait on 'em, an' sometimes dey would mek him drunk to see him cut up an' mek fun fur 'em. Dey had him in dar dat night, a drinkin' an' a dancin' his Afercan dances aroun' Felix Randle, an' some seh 'twas him took 'n stuck a knife in him fo' anybody knowed what he was about. Anyhow, he was kilt, an' nobody couldn't tell what become o' him.

"Ole Misser Randle, an' his son, Marse Joseph, Marse Felix's pa, dey made a gret outcry, an' dey 'cuse ole marster's fambly, but dey ain't have no proof, an' so dey raise de whole neighborhood an' mek a search ever'whar fur de missin' lad, but dey ain' fine him nowhar, twell one day some uv 'em was a rowin' over de lake, an' dey see a man's han' 'dout arry thumb, a stickin' up outer de water, an' dey seh hit was a pintin' straight at ole marster's house. Den dey tuk an' drug him out, an' sho' nuff, hit was Felix Randle, an' dey do seh dat han' jes' keep a pintin' straight at Castle Hill, no matter which way dey turn him, an' so dey tuk an' car'ied him dar, an' dug a grave right befo' de front do' an' bury him dar, an' atter dat, dey lock de do' an' give de key to ole Misser Randle, an' dat do' ain' nuver been open sence. De white folks try to mek out lak he buried in de graveyard by de chu'ch, but I know 'taint so, 'cause I seed de grave myself, when dey dug it, an' dey ain' nuver use de front do' no mo,' but mek de enterence roun' on de back side.

"Atter dat, ole marster an' Marse Olin an' Marse Robbut an' Marse Vincent, dey all died one atter de other, an' dey all had dreadful visions o' sperrits in dere sickness, an' jes' fo' dey die, dey all see Randle's ghose come fum de garret whar dey had shet him up, an' disrepear froo de front do' 'dout

uver openin' uv it. De Lathams always know when dere appinted time has come, fur den dey 's sho' to see Felix Randle, an' de sayin' is, ole marster 'low on his death-bed, dat Randle's ghose wouldn't nuver be laid twell de blood o' de last o' his fambly was mingled wid de blood o' Felix Randle. Dat why I warn you, Miss Marget, to keep outen Marse Felix Randle's way. Marse Felix is a good man, an' wouldn't aim to do no harm, but you 'se de last o' yo' fambly, Miss Marget, an' hit 's in de name . . . Hi, git outen dat tree dar, ole tell-tale you! What you come heer a eavesdroppin' o' me fur?"

This adjuration was accompanied by a handful of clods, flung with such force that they sent a startled jay-bird fluttering from among the mimosa boughs over their heads.

"Why, Uncle Milo, what do you mean by worrying a poor bird in that way?" said Margaret disapprovingly; "he isn't hurting anything."

"He ain't a hurtin' nothin'! Doan you b'leeve dat, Miss Marget," said the old man, shaking his head. "De jay-bird is de meanes' bird a livin'; he is wosser 'n a crow. He go off ever' Friday to de bad place an' tell ole Satum ever'thing mean you done endurin' o' de week. Dat why you woan nuversee no jay-birds a flyin' about uv a Friday; dey's all gone off, a car'yin' dere tales to de debil, an' dey jes' eavesdrop aroun' all de balance o' de time to see what dey kin fine out agin' yo. I know what mek dat raskil come heer an' set hissef down right over our heads fur; he heered me talkin' 'bout ole Solomon; I b'leeve he Solomon hissef."

"Tell me about old Solomon," said Margaret, suppressing a smile, lest she should lose the old negro's confidence, and returning to the subject that interested her most; "what became of him?"

"Doan you ax me nothin' 'bout him, Miss Margaret," answered Uncle Milo, with a mysterious shake of the head. "Dere doan nobody know what become o' him; nobody ain' nuver see nor heer on him atter dat night."

"Oh, Uncle Milo," cried Margaret, racked with a horrible suspicion, "you surely don't

mean that his masters secretly made way with him to hide their own guilt? They couldn't have been so wicked!"

"Hit's wosser 'n dat, Miss Marget," said Uncle Milo, in his most solemn voice. "Some folks b'leev'es he was took away by dem what was sont to fetch him."

Margaret answered this cabalistic utterance with a look of such blank bewilderment that the old darkey proceeded to explain by lowering his voice to a sepulchral whisper, and pronouncing in her ear, the awful word, "sperrits."

She could hardly keep from laughing outright at this absurd sequel to her tragic misgivings.

"Oh, well, we will soon get rid of the spirits," she answered, reassuringly. "I should not be surprised if old Aunt Nerva had a good deal to do with conjuring them up."

"You's right dar, Miss Marget, sho'," assented the old man, with emphasis. "She was Solomon's wife, an' dey do seh she have dealin's wid him still, an' he bring her de word fum old Satum hissef. I ain't namin' no names, but dar's some folks what you better not have no projeckin's wid, less 'n you want to be conjured."

"Oh, I can conjure myself," said Margaret, plucking a fragrant blossom from the bough overhead and slowly pulling it to pieces. "I can tell you all about this plant, its name, its native country, the kind of fruit and seed it will bear, and what they are good for, if anything, though I never saw it before in my life. I am in league with a great spirit of light called Science, that has power over all the spirits of darkness."

Uncle Milo eyed her dubiously, at this preposterous claim.

"Miss Marget, you 'se jes' lak Marse Felix," he said; "you wanter mek fun o' ever'thing."

"Mr. Randal knows about all these things, I suppose," said Margaret, without looking up.

"He's heern about 'em all," answered Uncle Milo, "but he jes' laugh when I tell him all de things I seen an' heern in dat ole house. Ef yo' pa was here, he could tell yo, fur

many 's de time him an' me has set scrooched up in de cornder behine de parlor do' a listenin' to de noises made by de sperrits overhead. Sometimes dey soun' lak dey was in de house, up stairs, an' sometimes lak dey was up in de a'r, a blowin' about in de win', but dey was dar, Miss Marget, dey was dar; I heern 'em, wid my own yeers, an' yo' pa heern 'em too. He was a little feller den, an' he 'd listen tell his teeth 'ud chatter, an' den he 'd run to *her*—he didn't have no ma, an' *she* was his nuss,"—Margaret observed that on no account would he call old Minerva's name—"an' he'd hide his head in her lap, an' she'd tell him all sorts o' tales 'bout 'twarn't nothin' but de squinch owls out in de grove, or de win' a whistlin' roun' de house, but he knowed better, an' soon ez ever he growed up big enough to have his own way, he shet up de house an' went off au' nuver come back no mo'."

There was something in this last statement that made Margaret thoughtful, for she knew that her father was not a man to be frightened by bogies. What then was the secret fear that had driven him from home and kept him in exile all his days? She could think of but one solution to the riddle, and hints that she had heard from his own lips, confirmed her in her dreadful suspicion; there must have been madness in his family. Had he heard those old walls ring with the howlings of a maniac, lashed into fury, perhaps by the whip of his own vices, and was this the haunting specter he had fled across the seas to escape?

The more she thought of it, the more this idea took possession of her mind. It seemed to account for many things in her father's life, and certain utterances of his, to which she had paid little attention at the time, recurred to her now as if in corroboration of her suspicion. It explained too, many things in Uncle Milo's story, which, she felt, must, in the main, be true, when stripped of its supernatural trimmings. To one educated as she had been, with a full appreciation of the inexorable forces of heredity, the suggestion had a fearful personal significance.

"Can it be that there is madness in my veins?" she said to herself, as she left old

Milo at his work and went back to her own room. The thought haunted her like a nightmare. She wondered if her guardian knew anything about the dreadful secret; but no, that seemed impossible; he would not be so eager for his son to marry her. And yet, if such a shadow were over her life, she felt that she had no right to involve others in its gloom, and she must get at the truth before it was too late. She would see old Nerva at the earliest opportunity, and learn what she could from her, though if her testimony were as rambling as Uncle Milo's, she could not hope for much satisfaction from that quarter.

If she could have the courage to go to Felix Randal, she felt sure that he would be able to resolve her doubts better than anyone else, as he must have heard the whole

story from his father and grandfather, and his good sense and judgment were such that she knew she could rely upon whatever he said. It is true, the subject was an embarrassing one to discuss, especially with him, yet, she reflected, he knew all that there was to know, anyway, and the truth, whatever it might be, would still be none the less true and none the less humiliating, though she were left in ignorance of it.

The upshot of it all was that she determined to consult him as soon as she could find a suitable occasion. The visit they were to make together to Castle Hill, would furnish just the opportunity she wanted, and in the meantime, she judged it best not to express her fears and suspicions to any one until she learned just what ground there was for them.

(To be continued.)

GREAT MOUNTAIN RAILWAYS.

BY JOHN HARRISON MEANS AND JOHN C. BRANNER.

THERE are two general classes of mountain railways, built upon very different principles and with very different objects in view. They are what we may call, for our present purpose, transmontane roads and scenic roads.

The first of these form parts of general national or international railway systems, and cross mountains only because they cannot avoid them; they seek the easiest grades, the lowest gaps, avoid high peaks, do as little climbing as possible, concern themselves but little or not at all with natural scenery, and derive their profits from ordinary freight and passenger traffic. They are essential parts of the commercial highways of the world.

The second class, or the scenic roads, seek out the highest peaks, the most picturesque scenery; they are built for the accommodation of travelers and pleasure seekers, and as they are always short lines and are not essential to any considerable system of traffic, they may be regarded as railway luxuries.

THE TRANSMONTANE ROADS.

Of the thousands of people who now annually cross our lofty mountains in luxurious palace cars, surrounded by the conveniences of a modern hotel, who look from softly upholstered chairs down the rugged mountain slopes into dark canyons, who amid the bleak and barren rocks respond to the "last call for dinner in the dining car," how many realize the processes—engineering, social, commercial, financial—that have made possible such comforts in such places?

From time immemorial mountain ranges have formed the natural boundaries between peoples. In the earlier stages of civilization, when might was right, and when the hand of every man was against every other man, such mountains served the good purpose of keeping people apart and preventing strife. Since the development of more peaceful occupations and gentler conquests, mountains have stood as barriers to the cultivation of friendly relations and especially to international commerce. Although roads have long been built across mountain

ranges, it was not until the present century that any great improvement was made in the methods of transportation and travel across them. Indeed, it is within the last half century that railways have been built across the principal mountain ranges of the world.

North American lines.—In our own country the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railways were the first great transcontinental lines completed (1869). The causes that led to their construction were the demand for rapid transcontinental communication and transportation, especially for the Chinese and Japanese trade, and for the transportation of troops and mails. The internal improvement of the country was also to some extent considered a reason for their construction, but by no means the principal one. As compared with many other railways of the world the mountainous parts of these lines presented no serious engineering difficulties. Difficulties were met with, as they are in all mountainous regions, but they were comparatively light. No long tunnels were necessary and nowhere is the grade too steep for a locomotive to draw a train unaided by a central, or rack rail. The total length of all the tunnels on the Union and Central Pacific railways is approximately 8,000 feet, and the highest elevation reached on the summit of the Sierra Nevada range is 7,017 feet above the sea level. The highest elevation reached on the Union Pacific on the Rocky Mountain divide is 8,000 feet. The snow blockades encountered on these lines during the long and severe winters are serious obstacles, and extensive and expensive preparations in the form of snow sheds and snow fenders have been necessary to provide against their interruption of traffic.

The Denver and Rio Grande railway, with its many branches, penetrates the mountainous region of Colorado and north-western Utah. The greatest elevation reached on this system is on one of its branch lines, which crosses the summit of the Rockies through Fremont's Pass at an elevation of 11,328 feet above the sea; one of its through lines crosses the continental divide through Marshall Pass at an eleva-

tion of 10,856 feet above tide level, while another crosses through Tennessee Pass at an elevation of 10,418 feet. It passes through the profound canyons of the Arkansas and Gunnison Rivers where granite walls rise abruptly for more than 2,000 feet above the track.

The lines in climbing the steep slopes of the Rockies or following the courses of their torrential streams, are, for the most part, a succession of sharp curves, turning around the acute points of rocky slopes and mural cliffs, giving its whole alignment a sinuous character.

The Baltimore and Ohio and other roads that pass through the mountainous regions of the eastern part of the United States are to some extent like the Denver and Rio Grande in the great number of curves along their lines and in their general plans, but differ in one respect from them to a greater extent: they pass through a far greater number of tunnels than the Colorado lines, which to the traveler is a noticeable feature.

The Canadian Pacific railway, a transcontinental line totally within the British possessions of North America, more than four hundred miles of which is through the rough mountains of the Rockies, Selkirks, and Gold ranges, encountered greater difficulties in its construction than were met with in building the roads in the United States. The climatic difficulties were very great on account of the long, cold winters. Although the line itself has no elevation that is unusual in mountain railways (its greatest at the summit of the Rockies is about one mile above sea level and at the summit of the Selkirks about 900 feet less), yet it presents many engineering difficulties, and the expense of construction was necessarily and correspondingly great. It passes through many deep, narrow canyons and its road bed is often cut in their precipitous, rocky walls and it crosses from side to side on high bridges over the torrential streams below. Again it follows the steep rocky slopes for many miles and the mountains everywhere rise in the boldest imaginable relief, their peaks piercing the clouds or capped with everlasting snows. The wild nature of the

country, the presence of uncivilized Indians, and the severe climate, presented difficulties of construction which necessitated the employment and organization of a vast body of men, which at times reached 40,000 in number. The important difficulties met with in its construction are generally considered to have been twenty per cent greater than those encountered in building the mountain railways of the United States, where the climate is milder.

One of the heaviest items of expense in the construction of transmontane roads is for the cutting of tunnels, especially the long ones. Long tunnels have been avoided in the United States on most of the mountain railways, and this has kept down the cost of construction. The expense of tunneling through the Alps was enormous; to have built similar tunnels in the United States would have been even more expensive on account of the higher price of labor in this country. In the Alpine tunnels a common laborer received about sixty cents per day for his services, which is far below the prices that would necessarily have to be paid in the United States for similar service.

Steep grades have been overcome in the United States largely by the improvement in locomotives and cars, and, in places, by using narrow gauge tracks, by which the alignment is so arranged as to overcome the steep slopes by conforming more nearly to the natural surface. The improvements in locomotives which enable them to turn sharp curves, and the application of automatic brakes, have also greatly reduced the difficulties of building and operating mountain railways in the United States.

We should not fail to mention in this connection the important part taken by the locomotive in the development of the transmontane railways, for American improvements in the locomotives and cars have been leading factors in the development of mountain railways the world over. The railway and locomotive originated in England in the early part of the present century. The type of locomotive there constructed by Stephenson, and also the first ones built in the United States, were light but rigid. They

required an approximately level track without any sharp curves. It was difficult to keep them on the track, and they were unable to draw heavy loads even on level roads. Such locomotives would have been totally inadequate for modern traffic, especially on our crooked mountain railways. In those days the tracks of railways were constructed to meet the requirements of the locomotives, and this necessitated the making of deep cuts, extensive embankments, high bridges, and long tunnels. It is safe to say that with the ancient rigid type of locomotive made in England, modern railways could never have reached anything like their present development.

The important improvements in locomotives began with the American invention of what is known as the bogey or swivelling truck, a device which enabled the locomotive to turn sharp curves. This invention had a marked influence on railway building generally; it enabled engineers to lay out sharp curves in the alignments of tracks, to follow more nearly the surface features of the country and thus to avoid many tunnels, cuts, fills, and other expensive features of construction that would have otherwise been necessary.

But when the civil and mechanical engineers have assured us of their ability to build and operate such roads, there is still wanting one factor that can put them through—money to pay for them.

A great manufacturer of locomotives once said to the writers that he would make a locomotive to go anywhere and do anything, if only he were paid for it; in other words, the mechanical difficulties can be surmounted and the question is merely a matter of money.

But the building of expensive lines across mountain ranges has not been and could not be undertaken solely as financial enterprises. This is especially true of the early or pioneer lines. The risk was too great, and in most cases where corporations have constructed important railways across great mountain ranges, they have received financial aid from the government where they are located, such as lands along the routes,

valuable privileges, and direct donations or loans of large sums of money. The public is familiar with the transactions of the United States government in encouraging railway building throughout the West, by making extensive land grants, loans, and by granting privileges to the corporations that have built the lines. Government aid for the construction of important railways is not confined to the United States, however, but has been liberally granted in one form or another almost all the world over.

The Canadian government granted even more substantial aid to the Canadian Pacific railway company than did the United States to any of its lines—a support probably unparalleled, or at least unsurpassed, in the history of railway building. Besides more than seven hundred miles of road already completed, valued at \$30,000,000, the company received 25,000,000 acres of agricultural land, and all the land required for stations, shops, etc., free duty on materials for railway purposes, property all free from tax for twenty years, and no competing lines to be authorized within that period.

South American lines.—In South America the great mountain railways possess features of interest which, in some respects, even surpass those of North America. The greatest elevation reached by any road crossing a range of mountains in North America is between 11,000 and 12,000 feet above sea level, but in the Andes an elevation of more than 15,000 feet is reached. The engineering difficulties met with in their construction were equally great. In laying out the lines along the faces of vertical cliffs, it was often necessary to let the men down from above by rope ladders, and the road-way had to be carved into the bold, hard cliffs. In other places the ground is soft and offers but little stability for a permanent roadbed, frequently giving way in land-slides and displacing the road. The great height and the steep slopes of the Andes necessitated steep grades and much tunneling. The Lima and Oroya railway, the first to cross the great Andes of South America, is one of the boldest feats of engineering, and one of the most impressive roads in the world, though

it is comparatively short and its gradient is only 4 per cent, which is about the same as that of the Denver and Rio Grande in the vicinity of Marshall Pass, Colorado. Starting at Calhau on the Pacific coast, it passes through Lima, and thence ascends and crosses the Cordilleras to the drainage basin of the Amazon. In a distance of 140 kilometers it passes through 42 tunnels, over seven bridges, one of which is over 300 feet high, and along the faces of the most appalling cliffs. The line reaches an elevation of 15,500 feet above the sea, and passengers unaccustomed to such elevations are often attacked by mountain sickness in making the ascent. It must be kept in mind, however, that the climatic conditions of the mountainous regions of South America are milder, and railway building, therefore, less difficult than it would be at a similar elevation on the North American continent.

The configuration of the eastern coast of South America has made it necessary, in order to penetrate the interior of Brazil anywhere between Santa Catherina and Rio de Janeiro, first to surmount the Serra do Mar, a lofty mountain range that rises like a great wall along that part of the coast. At four points railways have been built over these mountains.

The Cantagallo road running from Nitheroy to Nova Friburgo reaches an elevation of 3,529 feet above tide with a maximum grade of 8.3 per cent. It is a significant fact that the trains were formerly drawn over the steeper parts of this road by the Fell system, but that now Baldwin locomotives of ordinary construction have taken the places of the special ones.

The old Pedro Segundo road, now known as the Linha Central, crosses the Serra do Mar at an elevation of 1,495 feet, and the same line crosses the Serra da Mantiqueira at 3,630 feet.

The rich state of São Paulo has its direct connection with the seacoast by the Santos à Jundiáhy railway, which rises 2,530 feet in a distance of five miles. The cars are drawn up and let down by stationary engines and wire cables.

In the state of Paraná the road connect-

ing the coast with the interior at Curitiba (Parangará à Curitiba) crosses the Serra do Mar at an elevation of 3,282 feet.

European lines.—In Europe there are many transmontane railways, the most famous of which for their engineering feats and great expense of construction, are those of the Alps. The most noted of these are the Mont Cenis and St. Gothard lines. Passing through the mountain range famous both for its historic interest and bold character of relief, these lines connect Italy with France and Switzerland. They nowhere reach as great elevations as the principal mountain roads of both North and South America, but they surpass all others in the length and sinuosity of their tunnels. Although these roads possess many features of interest, their chief attraction for engineers and tourists are their tunnels.

The Mont Cenis tunnel (begun in 1857 and completed in 1870) is almost eight miles long and passing through the heart of the Alps connects Italy and France. The rocks through which it is cut are principally granites and slates. It is lined with masonry throughout, and a double track passes through it. It cost thirteen years of hard labor, during which time there were from 1,500 to 2,000 men employed at each end. The average price paid for labor was about seventy cents per day. From 1857 to 1861 the work was done by hand and the progress made was not more than nine inches per day. In 1861 drilling machines were introduced and the drilling progressed much faster than by hand. The average progress of the entire tunnel was about two and one half linear yards per day. The introduction of machines for drilling greatly increased the speed, but on account of the primitive character of the drills used, and the great cost of repairing and sharpening the drills, the expense was not correspondingly diminished. The construction of the Mont Cenis tunnel was begun by the Italian government, but later the French government assisted in its construction, and the Italian engineers were retained in charge of the work.

About the time the Mont Cenis railway became a reality the governments of Switz-

erland and Italy began the construction of the St. Gothard railway line, which connects those two countries. The tunnels of this road are famous the world over and one of them is the longest railway tunnel in the world to-day. It pierces the Alps at an elevation of about 3,686 feet above the level of the sea, and is nine and a quarter miles in length (one and two thirds miles longer than the Mont Cenis tunnel) with a double track of standard gauge road. The engineering feats and difficulties of construction are by no means confined to this long tunnel, however, for throughout almost the entire length of the line, from Lake Zug in Switzerland to its terminus on the Italian side, tunnels, high bridges, viaducts, and galleries are of frequent occurrence. In places the line is carried up the steep slope by spiral tunnels into which it passes on a rising grade and after describing a circular curve within the mountain returns to the surface at a greater elevation. Several of these spiral tunnels are employed to overcome the mountain slopes and to carry the line up to the great tunnel.

Work on this tunnel was begun in June, 1872, and completed in January, 1880. An average of 2,500 men were employed on the road daily, and this number sometimes reached 3,400. It is 28 feet wide and 21 feet high, and lined throughout with masonry.

Notwithstanding the low price of labor in that region, the cost of constructing the road reached about \$50,000,000 (the tunnel alone cost about \$11,350,000). It is interesting to observe in this connection the great improvement in work of this kind within the last fifteen years. Engineers assure us that the construction of a railway through a similar region at the present time, with the improved machinery and the recent advances in engineering, would cost less than one half of what that road cost. The Arlberg tunnel, which is six and one fifth miles long, was of later date than the St. Gothard, but it was put through at less expense and at a more rapid rate in proportion to its length, which was in great measure due to the improved drilling machines.

Space does not permit more than the mere

mention of some of the mountain railways of Spain. The most important of these is that crossing the Pyrenees from near Bayonne in France. Two lines cross the Guadarrama Mountains from Madrid northward, one of them by way of Escorial, the other by way of Segovia. Other lines cross the Cantabrian Mountains to the Bay of Biscay, and one passes over the high rugged plateau between Lerida and Barcelona. The engineering difficulties of these roads are not extraordinary, but they have been sufficiently serious to call for constant admiration and merited praise.

THE SCENIC ROADS.

There are no mountains so high or so difficult of ascent that the engineers of the present day cannot build railroads to their summits. The scenic railroads—those built up lofty mountains for the use of travelers and pleasure seekers—are now far too numerous to admit of even a brief description in a short paper. They are especially abundant in North America, Germany, France, Switzerland, and Italy, and, in fact, almost everywhere that high mountains exist and people care to travel.

It is necessary, as is well known, in building mountain railroads, to construct many of them on gradients far too steep for a locomotive to climb if adhesion of the ordinary driving wheels and rails were relied upon. In order to overcome this difficulty, various plans have been devised, but the one in most common use is generally known as the rack rail system. The rack rail extensively used in recent years, called the Abt rack rail, consists of two heavy iron, or steel, bars placed parallel to each other in the center of the track and firmly fastened to the ties by means of plates on which they rest. These bars are provided with strong teeth, or cogs, in which the teeth of the spur wheels attached to the locomotives work and aid the ordinary driving wheels in overcoming the grades, some of which are as steep as 48 per cent. The Abt rack rail is an improvement on earlier forms, and, in fact, it was gradually developed from an inferior type of rack rail invented in the early part of the present century.

Another important system used on steep mountain railroads, though less extensively

so than the rack rail, is commonly known as the Fell center rail system. The track of this system has a center rail which rises a little above the outside rails but is smooth. The locomotives are provided with horizontal driving wheels in addition to the regular upright ones, and these run on opposite sides of the center rail in a horizontal position, and by their adhesion to it the capacity of the locomotive for climbing steep gradients is greatly increased. The horizontal wheels also assist in keeping the locomotive on the track, especially in running around curves.

On many of the steep mountain railroads now in operation throughout the world, stationary engines are used to draw the cars up and let them down the slope by means of a cable to which the cars are attached. These cables pass over reversible drums at the upper end of the line, and are worked by the stationary engine. Such roads are generally known as inclined planes. This system is extensively used in hauling coal in the anthracite regions of North America.

In other cases the cable roads are operated by the gravity system, which is so arranged that the ascending car is drawn up by the descending one. To this class belongs the water balance system, which is used on short lines.

The systems now used on the steep mountain railways of the world have proven themselves both adequate and safe; accidents on such roads are indeed less frequent than they are on roads built upon approximately level ground.

Although the mountain railways of the world have reached a much greater degree of perfection than was thought possible a few years ago, and are rightly ranked with the great achievements of the nineteenth century, they may yet be greatly improved in the future. The disagreeable smoke and cinders are to be eliminated; less noisy and smoother running trains with greater speed are demanded by the public, and to these demands the engineering profession will doubtless promptly respond.

The scenic railways are now far too numerous to admit of anything like a detailed

description or even of mere mention in a brief paper, but some of the conspicuous features of a few of the most interesting ones may be noted.

The scenic roads of America.—The Mount Washington railroad, completed in 1869, was the first of its kind constructed in America and perhaps the first in the world. It has a maximum gradient of $37\frac{1}{2}$ per cent and an average of about 25 per cent. The old type of the rack rail system is used in operating it.

The Pike's Peak railroad was completed in 1890. It is $8\frac{3}{4}$ miles long and is very crooked. Its maximum grade is 25 per cent, its minimum 7 6-10 per cent, and its average is 16 3-10 per cent. It starts at Manitou, at an elevation of 6,600 feet, and at the summit of the mountain reaches an elevation of 14,200 feet above sea level. On this road the Abt rack rail system is used and the whole track is consolidated and anchored into masonry. The grade is not extraordinarily steep, but its great elevation at the summit and the position in the Rocky Mountains of the peak it ascends makes the road a most interesting one.

The Mount Lowe railroad in Los Angeles County, California (opened July 4, 1893), has a maximum of 60 per cent in the upper 3,000 feet of track and $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent in the lower $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles and reaches an elevation of about 3,500 feet above sea level. Its lower part is operated by electricity; the upper 3,000 feet is run by a cable which is operated by electricity. The two cars are made permanently fast to an endless cable, which passes over a drum at the upper end of the line; this drum is provided with automatic steel grips which clasp the cable and prevent its slipping. The cable is run by a 100 horsepower electric motor to which the electricity is conveyed by a large copper conductor. The road consists of a double track of three rails; the center one is common to both tracks, and in the middle of the track is a turnout for the cars to pass. One car goes up while the other one comes down.

The Lookout Mountain railroad near Chattanooga, Tennessee, is also a cable line with three rails, one of which is common to

both tracks. The track is about three fourths of a mile long, rises 1,170 feet, and is operated by stationary machinery.

The Otis elevating railroad (completed Aug. 4, 1892) ascends the eastern slope of the South Mountain in the Catskills of New York State. Its length is about 7,000 feet and it has a vertical rise of 1,630 feet. Its maximum grade is 34 per cent and its average is about 12 per cent. It has three rails, one of which is common to both tracks. Cars pass in the middle of the line by a turnout. The hoisting machinery consists of two large engines which are stationed at the top of the incline. Two wire hoisting cables are used and to these the cars are attached. Each cable is $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches in diameter, 7,250 feet long, and weighs about ten tons. They work around hoisting drums worked by reversible engines.

At Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, there are two scenic suburban railways—those of Petropolis and of Corcovado—besides the suburban line up the Santa Theresa. The former runs from the Bay of Rio de Janeiro to the city of Petropolis, and rises 2,630 feet in less than four miles. The system used is the same as that on Mount Washington.

The Corcovado road (opened July 1, 1885) climbs a mountain of that name in the suburbs of the city of Rio de Janeiro. It ends 120 feet below the summit of the peak at an elevation of 2,178 feet above the bay.

The scenic roads of Europe.—Steep mountain railroads are perhaps more prevalent in the mountainous regions of Europe, especially among the Alps, than anywhere else in the world. In Switzerland roads of this kind have come to be such everyday affairs that it seems invidious to mention any one in particular. Among those lately completed that may be taken as representing them are those at Geneva ascending the Grand Salève, the one between Lauterbrunnen and Grindelwald over the Wengernalp, the Schynige Platte line, and the Rigi and Pilatus roads.

The line up the Grand Salève is run by electricity on the Siemens system. The road was opened only in 1893; the grade is not unusual for a scenic road, and the elevation is 4,290 feet.

The Wengernalp line (Abt rack and pinion system) crosses from Lauterbrunnen to Grindelwald. It starts at Lauterbrunnen at an elevation of 2,615 feet, and rises in 5¾ miles to an elevation of 6,788 feet at the top of the Little Scheidegg beneath the crest of the imposing snow-capped Jungfrau.

Crowds of visitors swarm over this line. In August, 1894, when one of the writers made a trip over this road, every train was crowded to its utmost capacity with passengers packed and jammed into every possible space in and about the cars, while the hotel at the summit was equally crowded.

On the opposite side of the Lauterbrunnen valley, a cable road, run by electricity, leads from the station up to Grütschalp, a vertical distance of 674 meters; from the top of this lift another road runs south about three miles to Mürren, a beautiful and famous resort.

About two miles south of Interlaken a narrow gauge rack and pinion road leads away to the east up the mountain side to the Schynige Platte, one of the finest outlooks in the Bernese Alps, at an elevation of 6,463 feet above tide. From this point one looks downward upon Lakes Thun and Brienz, the Lauterbrunnen and Grindelwald valleys and up to the great snowy Jungfrau. This road was opened in the summer of 1892; it is 4½ miles long.

Two roads now ascend the Rigi near Lucerne, Switzerland, one from Vitznau and another from Arth. That from Arth, completed in 1871, is an Abt rack railroad. Its maximum gradient is 30 per cent, and its average is about 25 per cent. The top of the mountain near the end of the railway is 4,470 feet above Lake Lucerne, which lies at its base. The beautiful views that open before the traveler ascending this mountain in the midst of so picturesque and well cultivated a region are justly celebrated. The clear blue green lakes of Lucerne and Zug at one's feet, the rugged snow-capped Alps on the eastern and southern horizon and the mountains and valleys between, and the rolling hills stretching away to the north and the west are attractions that insure a remunerative business to two expensive roads.

E-July.

Pilatus is the well known lofty, isolated peak, that stands in full view of Lucerne, a few miles to the southwest of that city. The view from the peak is even a finer one than that from Rigi. The Pilatus railroad was completed in 1888. Starting from Alpnach-Stad on Lake Lucerne it ascends to Pilatus Kulm, nearly three miles, and rises 5,344 feet. Its maximum grade is 48 per cent and its average is about 42 per cent. It is operated by steam locomotives which, with the cars, are fitted with cog wheels, which run in a rack rail. Automatic safety brakes are used on the cars, and the speed attained on its steep grade is about 2½ miles per hour.

One might readily suppose that railway building in Switzerland had reached the limits of profitable investment, but the end is not yet. Only a few years ago the traveler at Zermatt could get no closer to that place by rail than Visp, but since 1891 a railway from Visp to Zermatt has been in operation combining the adhesive system on the lower grades with the rack and pinion systems on the steep grades. Above Zermatt one can travel only afoot, or on horseback; but a road has already been surveyed from Zermatt to the top of the Gorner Grat (10,290 feet above the sea and 4,975 feet above Zermatt).

A railway up Mount Vesuvius in Italy was completed about 1880; it is about 800 meters long and its gradient ranges from 40 per cent to 63 per cent. It is a cable road of the inclined plane type and is operated by a stationary engine at the foot of the mountain, by an arrangement similar to those of the cable inclines.

For the rapid and successful development of mountain railways, the world is indebted to the engineering professions, civil and mechanical. The feats of mountain railway building have been so great and so abundant that they are now looked upon as everyday affairs, as matters of simple mathematical calculation of the strength of materials, of loads to be carried and of work to be done. But like all other innovations they had their pioneer days when it required courage, physical, moral, and financial, to venture into a darkness that had never before been penetrated.

THE CHINESE DRAMA.

BY FREDERIC J. MASTERS, D.D.

TWENTY YEARS A MISSIONARY TO THE CHINESE.

THE Chinese are great lovers of the stage and have patronized dramatical performances from a very remote period of their history. While it can hardly be claimed that China was the birthplace of the drama, no one has yet been able to determine to what nation, if any, the Chinese are indebted for its introduction. Their first attempts at theatricals were naturally rude and imperfect, being little better than a dumb pantomime or a marionette performance, akin to our Punch and Judy.

It was not till the Tang dynasty, A. D. 618-915, that the Chinese play took the form in which it is found to-day. A new departure took place in the year 720 when Emperor Ming instituted musical and lyrical accompaniments to what had hitherto been simply cutting capers on a stage. There is a popular legend—a Chinese “romance of two worlds”—which tells how the dramatic art was introduced into the Flowery Kingdom. The emperor is said to have fallen into a trance one day, his spirit was caught up into space, and accompanied by Tseung Tin Sze, who may be called an oriental Ariel, he took a trip to the moon. In his wanderings there, he was led into a brilliant palace. Before him was a stage of burnished

gold and on it lunar fairies performing a melo-drama, whose songs and sweet music so enraptured the emperor that he determined on his return to earth to introduce the lyric drama into his own court. A *matshed* was erected in His Majesty's pear orchard and there in the presence of the empress and her attendants the lunar opera was performed for the first time on earth!

The Yuen dynasty, A. D. 1280-1368, may

be called the Augustan age of the Chinese drama, a period that produced no less than eighty-five playwrights and four hundred and sixty plays. Never was there an equal time in the history of any country so plethoric in dramatical literature as this. To the close of this period, the year 1367, belongs the celebrated “Story of the Lute” (*Pi pa K'i*), a domestic drama of high merit and undying popularity, and justly regarded as the masterpiece of the Chinese theater. It is interesting to note that the aim of the Chinese stage at this time, like that of the



THE ACTRESS NUEY TOEUNG IN WAR DRESS.

Elizabethan, two hundred years later, was to act as a censor of public morals, to improve the tone of society, and to inculcate moral truths. Filial piety and virtue always led to wealth and happiness, while ingratitude, villainy, and vice always ended in ruin

and shame. The modern Chinese theater no longer pretends to be a popular educator. Like the average western theater it has degenerated into a mere place of amusement and unhealthy excitement. The words of Garrick at the opening of Drury Lane theater—

"The drama's laws, the drama's patrons give,
And we who live to please, must please to live"—

will express the apology made by the manager of a Chinese theater to-day for such plays as the "Western Pavilion" and the coarse dramas of the Ming dynasty.

It is somewhat singular that although the Chinese people of all classes are passionately fond of the theater and will take long journeys and give up work for days to attend the performances of some strolling

players in the market town close by, their moral books denounce these amusements as inimical to good morals and exhort all right minded people to stay away. The actor also is ostracized from good society, is regarded as the filth and offscouring of the earth, and no matter what his literary attainments may be his profession disqualifies him and all his descendants for competition at the district and provincial examinations for a literary degree. He is therefore forever disqualified for taking any official position in the empire.

Most of the earlier plays are historical romances that appeal to patriotism and extol filial piety and domestic virtues with a pathos that often draws tears from rough

stolid faced men. The more modern dramas, notably those of the Ming dynasty, are mostly comedies, characterized by farcical dialogue, expressed in the coarse slang and colloquial of the street. Some of them abound in love intrigues, obscene jokes, and *double entendres* that justify the condemnation of stern Confucian and Buddhist moralists. Buddhist tracts, scattered broad-

cast, warn people against attending these plays; and represent immoral playwrights suffering agonizing torments in purgatory, whose wails of woe will continue just as long as their objectionable works are played. Bad as these plays are, they are not fetid like some of our nineteenth century productions. There is nothing in the whole range of their literature that can com-



FA TANS IN WAR DRESS.

pare with the barefaced obscenity of Wycherley, Congreve, and the comic dramatists of the Restoration, to say nothing of the Frenchy comic operas and disgusting concomitants too often seen upon the boards of American theaters. A Chinese play may be simple in plot and even silly, but it is commendably free from those nasty accompaniments of our modern stage so offensive to pure and refined taste.

The conditions of Chinese social life and the relation of the sexes have to be taken into account before estimating the moral value of a play or its vitiating effect upon the imagination. A plot that is perfectly innocent to a western mind may have a grossly immoral influence upon a Chinaman,

especially when it is borne in mind that custom requires him to marry a lady before he is permitted to make love to her. Take for instance the simple burletta, "The Mender of Cracked Chinaware."

The scene is an open street in the city of Nanking. Naw Chow, a gay Lothario, appears in mean attire disguised as a wandering tinker, shouldering a bamboo pole and two baskets, and crying lustily, "Mend your crockery good as new." He sits down opposite a mansion, and proceeds to fan himself. Lady Wang hears the cry, opens the door, and asks the fellow what it will cost to mend a certain broken vase. Failing to agree upon the price she scolds and shuts the door. The tinker shoulders his baskets and walks off, but is soon called back. Higher pay is offered, the jar mender follows Lady Wang into the yard and begins work. Exit Lady Wang.

The next scene represents her ladyship in beautiful robes and jeweled headdress, sitting down to her needlework on the adjoining porch. The jar mender casts tender glances at the young lady, his hand trembles, and lo! the costly vase falls to smash at his feet. Lady Wang is angry and demands compensation. The tinker makes profuse apologies, and assures her the accident was caused by her incomparable beauty. He proceeds to make love to her, and declares he can offer nothing in compensation for her broken jar but himself. The lady is horrified, denounces him for his audacity, calls him an impudent knave, and orders him off the premises. Exit Naw Chow.

The next scene represents Naw Chow in another garb. On his way out he has slipped off his tinker's disguise and reappears in Lady Wang's presence as a handsome youth elegantly attired. He makes one more appeal, this time with better success. Her ladyship forgets the shattered porcelain, tells Naw Chow he need not mend broken crockeryware any longer, and the upshot of it all is that they get married and together pass happily the remainder of their lives. The dialogue is witty and some of the situations are comical but there is nothing shocking to our minds. In China where

making love and popping the question tête-à-tête would be considered a highly scandalous diversion for respectably brought up young people, it can easily be understood that such a play as this would be classed as immoral.

The Chinese theater in San Francisco is one of the lions of the place where the globe trotter takes a rest after his round of the slums. Chinatown boasts of two of these establishments; one on Washington St., called the Tan Kwai Yuen, and one on Jackson St., called the Po Hing. In ante-exclusion days when times were good these houses commanded large audiences every night. The attendance is now so small that both houses have agreed to run on alternate weeks. The Jackson St. theater like that of the Covent Garden overlooks a market reeking with filth. A steep flight of steps from Jackson St., or a dark passage way leading out of Fish Alley, brings the visitor to a long dirty auditorium, capable of seating five to six hundred people. The galleries are set apart for women and children. In the auditorium are none but men.

In deference to Confucian rules of propriety the sexes are kept apart, and lest the corrupting influence of American customs should foster laxity, a notice is posted in every doorway reading, "Let men and women be separated." One gallery is set apart for married women, mostly of the poorer class or the second wives of rich Chinese. The best gallery is reserved for the demi-monde class, who are recognized by their gaudy attire and rouged faces. The boxes are usually occupied by the "golden lilies" or ladies with bound feet. These are the first wives of the merchants and local gentry who take care to have their ladies curtained off from profane gaze. The body of the house is occupied by all sorts and conditions of "the great unwashed," who sit with their hats on, their feet perhaps on the back of the next seat, and regale themselves during the performance with cigars, candies, *mah-tong*, peanuts, and sugar cane, which are vended about the house by hucksters.

The theater is a dismal place, as destitute

of adornment and comfort as the old Globe Theater of Shakespeare's day, yet three or four hundred Chinese will sit on hard wooden benches for six or seven hours every night in perfect delight. The stage is simply a raised platform with two doors, one for exit and one for entrance. It is without drop curtain, wings, scene painting, footlights, in fact *sans* everything but a table and two or three rickety chairs. About ten feet above the stage is a little temple containing the images of Tam Kung Ye and Wah Kwong, the god of fire.

Tam Kung Ye is the patron god of players in Canton. There is a legend that tells of a theatrical boat laden with a troupe of strolling players and their outfit that was journeying across the estuary many years ago. They were overtaken by a typhoon. In the height of the storm, when the boat was upon its beam ends and all hope had gone, a fairylike form was seen to perch upon the top of the mast. Instantly the vessel righted itself and rode through the gale in safety. When the wind had abated,

a sailor climbed to the top of the mast and found engraved there the name "Tam Kung Ye." Saint Tam from this time forth became the tutelary god of play actors. His little shrine is found in every theater adorned with tablets and eulogistic inscriptions in acknowl-

edgement of his favor. The lamp that hangs before the altar is never allowed to burn low and it casts its ruddy glow upon the quaint carvings and draperies. The actors make their *kow-tows* every day to their patron saint to insure the success of their performance.

Behind the stage is the green room piled

up with ponderous trunks. Here are stowed away beautiful robes of ermine and costly embroidery, six suits of armor, weapons of war, and other accouterments, the whole wardrobe costing not less than twenty thousand dollars. One cannot help pitying the property man whose business it is to keep the moths and damp from these valuable vestments. Further in the rear is the kitchen, smelling of *soy* and garlic, where three cooks are busy cooking the actors' meals. They all live in the theater building and board together at the manager's expense. From the green room a door opens upon a rickety narrow staircase leading into subterranean depths. The fumes of opium and tobacco mixed with an ancient and fishlike



CHAN AH PAK AS THE EMPEROR'S SON-IN-LAW IN THE PLAY
"MING PONG TEK."

smell are, to say the least, very disagreeable. Descending the creaking stairway you creep along labyrinthian passages just wide enough to walk, with here and there a glimpse of the little boxlike apartments, not more than six feet square, where the actors are sup-

posed to live and sleep. It is impossible to discover a single aperture for light and air or a chance of escape in case of fire. The little god of fire who sits up aloft is supposed to avert the conflagration that unbelievers fear must some day make a death trap of these almost inaccessible chambers.

Gambling and opium smoking are the principal occupations of actors when their stage duties are done. A more dissipated, down-at-heeled class it would be hard to find, and yet many of them have already made their mark on the stage and command what to a Chinaman are fabulous salaries.

Leung Chuck, now the Irving of Canton, commenced his professional career in San Francisco where he finally commanded a salary of ten thousand dollars a year, an admission fee of one dollar being charged every time he performed. A very droll facetious fellow was Pang Nga Su, literally "Tooth-broken-out Su," who was paid sixteen hundred dollars for a three months' engagement at Portland a few years ago. A celebrated tragedian nicknamed "Pock-marked Hoh" received eight thousand dollars a year for playing at this theater. These salaries were paid ten or fifteen years ago when merchants were making fortunes, and Chinatown had not begun to feel the pinch of exclusion laws and hard times. The proprietor formerly hired the players at fixed salaries. He takes no chances now, and simply rents the house, furniture, and wardrobes to a company, who after defraying

rent and current expenses, divide the proceeds among themselves *pro rata*.

Cheong Kam Tong owns the Washington St. theater and leases the place and its out-

fit to the present Lung Koo Sing company for ten dollars a night. The manager engages his company for a year commencing May 25. There are only thirty in the troupe, much too small for the historical plays, some of which require at least double that number. Times are hard and retrenchment is imperative. The door receipts now average little more than one hundred and fifty dollars a night, and salaries are cut down to a half or a third of what they were fifteen years ago. It is a singular circumstance and a departure from all traditions of the Chi-



KWONG TAK AS LORD CHAMBERLAIN IN THE PLAY
"MING PONG TEK."

nese stage that the star player of the Tan Kwai Yuen theater is a married woman. This is all the more remarkable because orthodox Confucianists consider it shockingly improper for a woman to go on the stage at all, much more a married woman. Besides, a Chinaman's estimate of woman's public efforts is exactly that of Dr. Johnson's, who compared a woman preaching to a dog walking on his hind legs. "It would not be done well and the wonder is that it could be done at all." Mrs. Ah Moy is a woman of exceptional histrionic ability as judged by Chinese standards. Her husband has none, but has no objection to his wife's going on the stage so long as she brings home eighteen hundred dollars a year.

Students of dramatic history will remem-

ber that in the Elizabethan theater the female parts were sustained by men just as in China to-day. The Chinese call this class of actors *fa tans*. There is one in San Francisco whose impersonation is very clever. Anybody who sees Tak Bing's painted face, wig combed in matronly style, toes squeezed into tiny shoes, and that mincing gait so peculiar to Chinese women, together with the shrill voice and affected airs, would never suppose the actor was a man. This well known *fa tan* used to get five thousand dollars a year but is now content with less than half that sum. The principal comedian at the Washington St. theater is Lee San, who gets fifteen hundred dollars a year, the tragedian Soo Ho' Tae gets two thousand, and the fiend and *manshang* get one thousand each. Besides those who take minor parts, supernumeraries, etc., there is a band of seven musicians who toot flageolets, twang banjos, beat horrible drums and gongs, and make night hideous for five hundred dollars a year each. In addition to these substantial salaries each member of the troupe is provided with free lodging, rice at every meal, and two and a half dollars handed to each man on the first of the month for occasional delicacies and knick-knacks.

Notwithstanding large salaries these actors are wretched spendthrifts and are always in debt. They have no sympathy with the social ambitions which influence ordinary men to amass a fortune. They are a proscribed class and so are their children if they are so unfortunate as to have any. Wealth could not purchase the least social recognition for a Chinese actor. If his picture is bought, it is only in stage dress. His popularity is confined to the stage. He has no standing outside. Nobody ever greets him on the street. Nobody invites him to the festal board. The people that to-night laugh at his humor or weep over his pathos will to-morrow morning pass him by on the other side. He takes his pleasures sadly, keeps to his own set, and takes care not to intrude upon other's paths. A few years ago

a popular tragedian was discovered in the company of a courtesan at a notorious house on Baker Alley. The house was boycotted, nor was patronage resumed until the miserable girl had been banished from the town. The actor barely escaped the clutches of a gang of highbinders sent to avenge what was considered an outrage upon the community!

A theatrical troupe starts out with a grandiloquent name and announces its *repertoire* in modest unpictured play bills. The Chinese, heathen though they are, have not become sufficiently Americanized to plaster the fences and walls with pictures of immodestly dressed actresses. The *corps de ballet* with abbreviated gauzy ethereal skirts, "can-can" dancers, and other lewd spectacles form as yet no part of a Chinese theatrical entertainment.

When the *dramatis personae* are announced the theater going public proceed to hunt up their record. There is a published dramatic list that gives the names and record of every recognized player in the Canton dia-



MISS MUCY KWAI AS YUK LAN, THE CHINESE JOAN OF ARC.

lect, and the public knows what he is worth before he steps upon the stage. Chinese theater goers are not easily imposed upon by strangers. A troupe of adventurers would have to play to an empty house. When some famous actor is billed there is sure to be a full audience. As soon as the doors are open a trampling, pushing, jabbering

amazement of the door-keeper, who, convicted of extortion, gave in by saying, "Oh, he sabbe too muchee Chinee, let him in alla same Chinaman." Another time the writer was not so successful. He was recognized as a missionary and received a scorching lecture. "You Christian tellee man no go theater. Jesus man must pay welly high



THE TAN KWAI YUEN THEATER, SAN FRANCISCO.

crowd gathers, all frantic to get inside. The regular prices of admission vary according to the hour of the night. The ticket box has a slate in Chinese characters marked twenty-five cents for the first two hours, fifteen cents for the second two hours, and ten cents for the last hour. The American visitor sees over the box a notice in plain English, "Admission fifty cents"; but no decreasing scale is stated on his behalf, nor is he allowed the privilege of a return check.

Soon after the writer's arrival in San Francisco, eleven years ago, he visited the Jackson St. theater and offered the price written on the Chinese slate but was assured with unblushing mendacity that everybody had to pay fifty cents. He proceeded to read the different Chinese inscriptions to the

plie." Further protest was unavailing and the Jesus man had to pay like any other foreign devil.

The biggest crowd gathers on what is called *pan hi*, or benefit nights. The occasion is perhaps a clan gathering, or the high carnival of one of the many secret societies of Chinatown. The society hires the theater for \$150 or \$200 per night. The whole house is turned over to the president of the association, who fixes prices of admission and appoints door-keepers. The funniest sight on these occasions is the arrival of the tutelary god of the clan or association, carried in state to the theater amid salvos of gong and firecrackers. A warm fur coat protects Joss' delicate constitution from the chill night winds when the weather

is cold. All their gods and goddesses are supposed to delight in theatrical entertainments and it is the commonest thing in China for a town or village to express thanksgiving to the gods for a good harvest or deliverance from pestilence, flood, or fire, by subscribing for a theatrical show to be held in their honor in a *matshed* erected in the temple yard.

To the nervous American a Chinese play at its best possesses few charms. A few minutes will satisfy him for a life-time. He wonders how anything human can live through such an excruciating din. The doors open at five and the play goes on till midnight to be continued next day if not completed by twelve o'clock. Some of the great historical plays performed in China have been known to occupy a whole week, at least so the writer has been informed by those who have survived.

When the doors open there is no delay. The band strikes up with ear splitting accompaniments of cymbals and gongs, amid which the actors scream forth their parts in a high falsetto key wholly unintelligible to an untrained ear. The orchestra sits in the rear of the stage, scraping fiddles and giving extraordinary emphasis to the more stirring passages of the actors' recitative by terrific crashes of gongs and cymbals. The wonder is how in this hullabaloo, anybody can tell what is going on. There is no division of the acts, no falling of the curtain, and the play rushes along without intermission.

As in Shakespeare's day the performance usually opens with a prologue, in which the principal actor enunciates the plot and relates incidents which throw historic light upon the drama to be presented. The actors tell what part they perform and guide their audience if need be through the intricacies of the plot. Theater going people have no difficulty in following the play and distinguishing the different acts. Their animated faces are evidence of a thorough interest in what is going on. A burst of laughter greets some local hit or new joke but there is no hand clapping or stamping of the feet and young China is not yet initiated into the art of whistling and caterwauling.

F-July.

The average theater goer shows a wonderful familiarity with the librettos of the more popular dramas as the following incident will illustrate. An actor one night stammered and broke down in the middle of his piece. Instantly a man rose in the body of the pit, uttered a coarse epithet, and savagely gave the cue word, accompanied by a piece of sugar cane hurled at the blundering actor's head.

A great drawback to the Chinese theater is the absence of artificial scenery, movable pieces, painted canvas, and other accessories to stage illusions. To supply this deficiency the stage manager resorts to some very ludicrous expedients implying a faculty for imagination largely in excess of that with which a Chinaman is usually credited. Chairs, benches, and tables are made to serve conventional uses never contemplated by the manufacturer. For instance, two tables three or four feet apart with a board laid across represent a bridge. When the spectator sees benches and chairs piled up eight or ten feet high he must imagine himself at the base of one of China's classic mountains. When he sees a dirty piece of canvas spread upon the floor he is standing on the shore of some historic lake. When he sees men seated upon chairs with paddles and poles in their hands he must by a violent effort of the imagination behold a passing barge or a regatta of dragon boats on the Pearl River. A courier plays riding horseback by striding a bamboo pole with a tuft of hair tied to the end. When he reaches the other side of the stage he announces his arrival at Peking. Soldiers fall in battle, lie still a few moments, then coolly get up, walk across the stage to a seat and sit down to fan themselves in full view of everybody.

The audience, like little children, do not appear to feel the incongruity and absurdity of such performances. They cackle and grin out of pure delight. If the critical American feels no joy, or if he must stop his ears to the shrill pipes and clashing cymbals, so much the worse for him. He is to be pitied. The poor foreign devil has no esthetic tastes, that is all.

If the Chinese theater is deficient in stage

scenery it makes up in costumes. The actors are got up regardless of expense. There is no costumer's shop on this continent that can produce a wardrobe of such dazzling splendor as that used for Luk-Kwok-Tung-Seung, "the chancellor of the six states." These were the costumes in which the Chinese paraded at the Los Angeles Fiesta last year, their part of the procession being generally admitted to have been the most gorgeous pageant ever witnessed on this continent.

When the play is presented the stage is one blaze of color and gold. The story takes us back to B. C. 150, the end of the Chau dynasty, when China was split up into independent states, six of which—Tsow, Tsai, Chiu, Ngai, Hon, and Yeen—were in a state of bitter feud. While disunited they became a prey to the rapacity of the more powerful state of Tsun. But a Bismarck arose. The hero of the time was So Tsun, a poor scholar who rose to great renown.

He restored peace, consolidated the six states into a powerful confederacy, checked the incursions of the predatory Tsuns, and became the chancellor of the six states.

To a Chinaman this play possesses a strange fascination. Every poor Chinese lad in the pit feels his bosom swell with pride to think he belongs to a nation with a history so glorious, a nation where the poorest and lowliest may rise by scholarship like So Tsun to the highest rank in its civil service. The European spectator soon gets wearied. Scene follows scene with bewildering rapidity. Royal processions with gorgeous banners and armed warriors march by, kings hold court surrounded with statesmen and retainers all dressed in garish court dresses and uniforms of red and gold. The fiddles screech, trumpets blare, battles rage, drums and toms-toms crash, pandemonium breaks loose, and the visitor rushes out into the night to cool his throbbing brain.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

BY PROFESSOR J. P. MAHAFFY, M. A.

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF DUBLIN, IRELAND.

THERE are a few places in the world which can never be adequately described. Though every fresh observer adds something, the tale is never complete. And therefore it is that every fresh observer does feel bound to speak, because the surprise he feels proves to him that something still remains to be said.

This curious feature is of course very exceptional. There are very famous and splendid places which appear to us at first sight quite familiar, because they have been adequately described by word and picture. I will name as an instance Venice, concerning which few educated people feel any surprise when they behold its beauty. They have long known exactly what to expect, and find their expectations perfectly satisfied. If there still remain many travelers who have not this satisfaction, it arises

either from their ignorance of the masterly books and photographs produced about Venice, or from that consequence of general ignorance which we so often meet in modern tourists. They go to a new place with no other knowledge than that it is said to be wonderful. When they get there they have neither the intelligence nor the education to find out and to appreciate the wonders. Of course therefore no adequate impression is produced upon them, and their vague expectation to be astonished in some way or other is disappointed. Whereupon they proceed to express their dissatisfaction, not at their own stupidity or ignorance (which would be just), but at the place which fails to supply, not merely wonders, but brains to the observers. It is as if we went to hear a great orator speaking in a strange tongue, and then declared him to be overrated or

tedious because we could not understand him. The better we are educated, the more rarely shall we be disappointed in visiting any treasure house of history or of art.

And there are a few, as I said, which ought to surprise and delight us whenever we see them, because we find them inexhaustible mines for observation and for admiration. Such are Rome, even still, after ten years' devastation by its vandal municipality; Athens, with its perpetually growing museums, its never failing charms of exhilarating air and lovely colors; Constantinople, which I had the fortune to visit very recently, and under exceptionally favorable circumstances. For I was the guest of a very great personage there, who is practically one of the directors of the Turkish Empire, and whose recognized influence gives him the power to show the inner life and the real meaning of much that is hidden from or misunderstood by the less privileged traveler. These causes, the real splendor of the place, the just indignation at the people who told me they were disappointed with it, and lastly, the advantages vouchsafed to me, prompt me to take up my pen, and address my friends who read *THE CHAUTAQUAN*. Of course one might write an excellent article without going to Constantinople at all, out of Murray's Guide. It would probably be much more complete and instructive than what I am going to say; but after all there is something attractive in a personal record, and this is all I profess to offer.

The coasts, as you approach the famous Dardanelles, or outer gate on the sea way to Stamboul, diminish in natural beauty, though they increase in historic interest. You pass on the right Besika Bay, so often in recent days the station from which the British fleet has threatened the enemies that menaced Constantinople, and then the beach of Troy, on which was once drawn up that most ancient of fleets, when the Greek invaders made their war upon the city of Priam, and shed their blood for a sentimental grievance. Then come the narrows, with their forts on both banks, and cannons which have been so long threatening every authorized ap-

proach, so long that when the real enemy suddenly appears, one feels convinced that they will refuse to go off, or else explode and hurt their friends more than their foes. I believe an English, or any other fleet, appearing suddenly at the gate of the Dardanelles in broad daylight, would pass with no hindrance and little damage. But our insignificant steamer was kept there for two hours, to make sure we were harmless.

We had the opportunity, in consequence, of making acquaintance with the two products of the modern Abydos, one, oysters, the work of nature, and excellent; the other pottery, the handicraft of man, and execrable. It was the first undoubted specimen we found of Turkish taste in colors and design, and it convinced us at once that among the Turkish virtues, and they are many, that of taste in decoration is wholly absent. Boats full of tall jugs and vases, of arsenic green, purple blue, and magenta color, daubed with gilding, were pulling round the ship, and it went to my heart to see travelers buying such hideous productions to carry home to their families.

So I turned my mind from such vulgar realities to the fair legend of Hero and Alexander, which glorifies the spot; to the memory of Xerxes and his bridge, a more prosaic way of crossing the salt stream, and lastly to the heroic conduct of the Abydenes, who embraced death in preference to slavery, when driven to despair in the siege of Philip V.

From the mouth of the Dardanelles a long strait, leads up past Gallipoli to the Sea of Marmora, perhaps thirty miles, and then there is another sixty miles of the large inland sea to be crossed before we reach the mouth of the second strait, where the great city lies. All this journey is very pretty, the coasts and islands green and well wooded, but not very striking, unless as a historic highway, which has few equals. For at the mouth of the second or northern strait, the Bosphorus, lies the great complex of hills, houses, palaces, mosques, which has maintained its primacy for more than fifteen hundred years. It is the fashion to say that Alexander the Great showed his genius in

selecting Alexandria as the great trade site of the Levant. Any one who will pass from Alexandria to Constantinople may see how the latter, even under the listless Turks, commands a commerce many times as great as Alexandria, which has the advantage of western ideas. The Bosphorus and the Golden Horn are thronged with shipping like the Mersey. Alexandria, though it stands at the mouth of the Nile, the outlet of a large part of Africa, and though much of the Red Sea and Indian traffic still passes there, is not as great a port as Genoa.

Looking in from the Sea of Marmora, as we approach, the city's site is very impressive. It shows its size at once by the series of hills which display all its buildings. A flat city cannot be appreciated without ascending a hill, or going up in a balloon; Constantinople may be seen from the water. A deep bay, the Golden Horn, runs inland at right angles with the course of the Bosphorus, and this separates the real Stamboul, the special habitation of the Turks, from the great quarters of Pera and Galata, where Greeks and Franks were allowed to settle freely as being outside the capital, whereas now they hold most of the wealth, and even of the official business of the empire. Fortunately, however, the severance of the Turk from his subjects is still tolerably complete. He who wants to see the dominant race, in its native purity, with all its merits and defects, will find it round St. Sophia, round the old Hippodrome, round the Sublime Porte, and the Seraglio.

Few races have been more execrated than the Turks, and yet from many points of view they are excellent people. They show strong contrast to the "Christian" populations of Pera, Galata, and Scutari, not to the advantage of the latter. The Turk is honest and a man of his word, whereas the Levantine Greek —! The Turk is very kind to his wife and exceedingly fond of his children. Polygamy is rare, and if temporary marriages are tolerated by the Mohammedan religion this laxity, very objectionable in itself, prevents all the grosser forms of immorality which exhibit themselves in the streets of European towns. It may not be

the best remedy for these terrible evils, but it is surely far better than they. About the morals of the Christian in the gypsy parts of the city, the less said, the better. Again the Turk is the only man in all that part of the world who is systematically kind to animals. His horses are not ill-treated; even the stray dogs which inhabit his street, and have no owners, are fed by him, and never molested.

So also with regard to the strangers that visit him, he shows a gentleness and urbanity very different from the fawning of the Levantine, or the savagery of the Kurd. His manners are urbane, gentle, quiet, not without a flavor of contempt for all other races and creeds, which is common to him with other dominant races, but not exhibited in his case with any offensive prominence. He is conscious that he has been great, that his nation has ruled the eastern world; he believes in a Providence that will keep things straight, without his interference; hence he desires to let things be, and hates the energy and fuss of the western Frank. He seemed to me also very tolerant of other creeds. There was no exclusive bigotry shown to us at any of the mosques. Though it was Ramadan, and they were all full of devotees, we were permitted to go through them everywhere without molestation or sign of incivility.

These places of worship are the main feature of Stamboul, the real heart of the capital. All are on the same great model, that of St. Sophia, a huge flat dome, with four minarets added at the corners, and from the water many of the imitations are so great in size, and so good, that the stranger is at a loss to know which of them is the famous original. They are very handsome within also, especially the one whose inner walls are all clothed with beautiful blue green ware of the kind commonly called Rhodica, and now no longer made, which we so often find used for decorative purposes in Levantine churches and mosques. The blue mosque I saw in the day, when no service was going on, unless it were the separate classes, where a group of women and children were sitting around an earnest

teacher in a green turban, who was expounding to them the Koran. Wednesdays and Saturdays are set apart (in the month of Ramadan) for this kind of instruction, which corresponds closely to our idea of Sunday schools. But be it also remembered that during this month there is strict and absolute fasting, not like the nominal fasting of the Roman Church, from sunrise to sunset. Every morning at dawn, an hour before sunrise, a gun is fired in each quarter of the city, to warn the faithful to rise and eat before the forbidden hours.

I was present at the grand vizier's table, when the guests all sat around, very hungry indeed, waiting for the evening gun which booms out at five minutes after sunset. This is real and honest fasting, for as the Holy Month corresponds in general to our Lenten time, the day is about twelve hours long, and we dined on the above occasion at 6:10 o'clock. From four o'clock onward the mosques begin to fill with worshipers and at eight one morning I saw St. Sophia's crowded with a dense mass of men and boys, all praying in rows toward the south-east (Mecca), not toward the Christian apse, but all crying out and singing with intense devotion. Never in my life have I seen a more deeply earnest and zealous congregation, and they must have numbered thousands.

The vast circular church of Justinian, with its accessory segments going round the central plan, its gigantic dome overhead, its splendid gold and mosaic only partly concealed by Turkish whitewash, is certainly the most impressive place of worship in or out of Christendom. St. Peter's at Rome pales into insignificance beside it. It is rather like the Roman Pantheon magnified, diversified, glorified, so that we cannot behold it without awe, even in its estrangement from our religion, and its occupation by the arch-enemies of our creed.

But to speak of them as heathen or idolaters is of course mere gross ignorance. They hate idols more than we do; their faith is distinctly a spiritual faith; their God is the God of our Old Testament; there is no creed in the world more living or earnest, or

greater in its influence upon the human race. Nor is there any adversary so dangerous for Christianity. When I enquired of old inhabitants of the East who had studied the subject carefully, to tell me wherein lay the secret of this abiding power in the creed of Mahomet, the most definite answer I got was this: that the Prophet had made both the rewards and punishments of the next life clear and definite, so that while our Christian heaven offers only a general prospect of happiness, the Mahometan offers more material, but far more definite pleasures. The moral lessons of benevolence, fraternity, charity, patience, are taught in the Koran not less than in the Bible.

But I am not going to write an essay on Mahomet and his religion; my only object here is to reproduce the strong impression which must be produced upon any intelligent traveler who looks fairly at the religion which he sees practiced by the real Turk in Stamboul. It contrasts but too strongly with the Christian worship of Pera and Galata, and, as I have already said, with the moral aspects of these quarters. So far, at least, the Turk is distinctly the better sort of man. There is a curious combination in him of imitation of our civilization, and of repudiation of all such imitation. As regards costume, the Turk is merely a badly dressed European with a fez on his head. Even the little boys of Stamboul are set up in coats and trousers of Frankish fashion, which make them into very ugly squat little men, as badly dressed as it is possible to conceive. It is only the stray dervish who hails from Balk or Samarcand whose green turban and worn furs point to the Tartar and the Asiatic spirit of the race. But there are many such isolated figures in the crowded thoroughfares. Stand for example on the thronged outer wooden bridge which crosses the Golden Horn, and unites Stamboul with Galata, and watch the crowds as they come and go. The toll of this bridge produces £50,000 per annum in little coppers.

But here, besides the English, French, Russian, Greek, Levantine, German types, you see the negro from the Soudan, the

Kurd from Asia Minor, the Armenian from the country of Ararat, the Nubian, the Egyptian, the Syrian, the Persian, the Turkoman, all in single figures and marked by dress and gait amid the crowds vulgarized by our hideous western coat, trousers, and felt hat. There are plenty of women also of the poorer sort, well disguised and made hideous by being bundled up and veiled in ungrace-

ful drapery, and on their noses that curious disfigurement, the yashmak, which looks like a cork wrapped round with brass wire. The richer ladies seem to spend a good part of the day driving about in carriages, and for the most part are clothed in white. But they look out of the windows without shyness, and seem to have liberty enough within recognized bounds.

(To be continued.)

HANDLING OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.

BY HARVEY L. BIDDLE.

THIS is an age of money. Silver is plenty and there is coming from the mines more white metal than the government will buy to convert into coin. Gold, too, is abundant. But there is a business prejudice against both the white and yellow coin as being inconvenient to handle in trade. Coin is being piled up in banks and permitted to lie in the vaults. The people prefer paper money as a circulating medium because it is more convenient to carry in the pocket both on account of its flexibility and lighter weight. The government's credit is so good that it makes a substitute for silver and gold by putting the government stamp upon paper and using it as money. This increases the volume of money in circulation. These are the forms in which the government permits the people of the United States to pass money as such, but nobody can use silver, gold, or paper as money without the government first makes it lawful to do so.

We have now enough of money in circulation in this country if it were equally divided among all the people to give each man, woman, and child twenty-four dollars. This is considered sufficient to pay the expenses of the government and to do the business of the country both among ourselves and in our business relations with foreign nations. The money is not distributed after this *per capita* fashion.

Some individuals have a great deal of

wealth, and a vast majority are very poor. It requires a large amount of money to conduct some kinds of business, and hence money is constantly coming in and going out all the time. In many business houses, it comes in checks, drafts, post office money orders, telegraph money orders, express company orders, and in cash. In the small shop where the clerk has access to the till when the proprietor is out, to look after the money of a business house is a task which causes the proprietors their greatest anxiety—it is easier to make money than to keep it.

Many active business men cannot find time to handle their own money as it is paid in, nor can they find time to pay it out, with their own hands. Therefore they employ other people to do it for them. Such an employee receives a fixed salary and has no share in the earnings or losses of the business, but in a perfunctory way may handle the money that belongs to the proprietors. This is the custom in banks, business houses, and corporations. Great and small estates are left by will and individuals are appointed to take charge of the property of deceased persons; they are appointed under the law and must give account of every dollar that passes through their hands.

The post offices of the country have become a great medium through which people send money to pay bills by post office money orders. Millions of dollars are paid into the

post offices of the country every year for money orders and millions are taken out of the post offices to cash these money orders. Tens of thousands of clerks handle these moneys; while legions of people receive and take care of moneys in other business institutions.

The chief qualification for handling another person's money is downright honesty, —to account accurately for every cent that comes into one's hands, and faithfully to hand it over to the owner. If a person acts as a salesman in a store or elsewhere, as a collector of taxes, treasurer for a church society, a secret lodge, or in any other position holding trust funds, he should put them in a bank, or keep them in some safe place if a bank is not close at hand, so that he may make a correct report when the funds are called for, or when the term of office expires, and the funds are to be turned over to a successor.

It is a safe rule never to use one penny that belongs to a trust fund for one's personal expenses or to pay any kind of personal debt. The temptation to veer from strict honesty will be very great. It is easy to argue, "I shall be able to replace this before it is called for and it is being too strict with myself to suppose that I cannot replace a dollar or fifty dollars or more when the time comes to render my account." But this is the rock of danger on which not a few men have been wrecked, and all that was dear to them, of name and honor in business life, was sacrificed. It is unsafe to put one's hand in the fire or to cast a grain of sand in the eye. Injury is sure to follow.

Never mix moneys which belong to two different funds. Keep each account separate, and do not put the moneys of a trust fund with your own money in your own pocket. Put the trust funds away from your person in a safe place, and it would be well to have a witness who shall be able to say that it is your rule to deposit trust funds where you do not use them for your own personal affairs. It is by small beginnings that one is led into grievous wrongs. To entertain for a moment a temptation to use what does not belong to one is the beginning of theft,

crime, and dishonor. Men have reasoned themselves into quietness of mind about the little borrowings, as they call them, and have even quoted Shakespeare,

"Convey, the wise it call. Steal! foh! a fico for the phrase!"

until they have blunted their sensibilities, weakened their moral purpose, and adopted a criminal method for doing business.

Be assured that little embezzlements of this sort cannot be covered up a great while. One may conceal them for a day or a month, but a shrewd business man will audit his books in the night time when the bookkeeper is not around, or the proprietor will call for a report of trust funds when they are not expected, or the inspector will come into the post office or the bank and at a moment's notice ask for the books and the key to the vault, that he may compare the money on hand with the accounts in the books.

Parents should not put children where they will handle the money of the firm in which the parent is a proprietor or a partner. It is placing a double temptation before the child. First, the money is passing through the hands of the son, and if his expenses are a little beyond his income he is tempted to take a few dollars that belong to the firm. If he were a stranger the temptation would end at this point, but being a blood relation he has the additional suggestion that he will not be brought to account, or, if he is, he will be treated with leniency and will not be punished. It is always better in business to have strangers rather than relatives handle money.

Embezzlement is the great crime in the business world. There are others, of course, like forgery, and getting money under false pretenses, but embezzlement of other people's money is the commonest crime known among business men. It is almost sure to be detected, and when this happens it puts upon the man an evil mark which follows him all the days of his natural life. Stealing is a disgrace which injures a man for business quite as much as a damaged character injures a woman for pure and respectable society. This is a part of the penalty that is inflicted upon men for this crime and for

which they have suffered; women have, as a rule, in times past escaped this evil because there have been comparatively few women engaged in business life where they were called upon to keep other people's money. It is supposed that as women come into places of responsibility in business houses and have charge of trust funds that they will be safer than men but that remains to be demonstrated when their time has fully come.

Be this true or false, we are at a point in our business history where all sorts of devices are used by business men to guard against the designs of the embezzler. You notice the cash carrier in the stores, and one person acting as treasurer of the house. You see the punch and bell on the street car conductor and the strap he pulls to record the number of fares he takes. The cash book, the ledger, and the bank book of a business house tell their story every day of the year to the proprietor and bank inspectors, and sometimes to detectives and expert accountants. Time locks on bank vaults with the secret of the lock in the keeping of but one man in the bank, receipts taken on the payment of bills, deeds drawn when real estate changes hands, and bills of sale in business transactions all show that men have built up walls of protection around themselves in order that they may not be defrauded or robbed by those who are entrusted with their funds.

There is another feature of this kind of business life which cannot be studied too closely. When a person on a salary is entrusted with large sums of money it should be remembered that the employer does not depend wholly upon his books or the past record of this salaried person as a guarantee that he will be honest.

If this man builds a house and furnishes it sumptuously, lives extravagantly, drives fine horses, wear diamonds, and causes his family to be conspicuous by elegant costumes, the proprietor looking on will be likely to think these matters over seriously, to make an estimate of these expenses and to compare them with the salary received. If he reaches the conclusion that the salary will not justify

that style of living it creates suspicion in the mind of the proprietor and he will begin to look for false entries in the book, for little peculations, and presently he may find that it is through embezzlement that the salaried man is able to lead an extravagant and foolish kind of life.

Do not forget that there are a great many men ruined in their business character and reputation who are not in the penitentiary. There are defaulters and embezzlers by the hundred enjoying personal liberty but they know that they are criminals. Rather than disgrace them and their families, their employers when they detected them in the wrong discharged them and they have gone forth like Cain with a mark upon their brow. If another firm desires the service of such a person because he has had experience in bookkeeping and taking care of money, be assured that the old employer will be consulted by letter or verbally concerning that man's habits of honesty. Inquiry will be made as to his reasons for leaving. Not only this, but among his experienced neighbors suspicion is sure to attach to such a person and it will take more than a human life-time to blot out the disgrace.

When a shame of this kind comes, it would not be so hard if nobody but the defaulter had to endure the stigma. The misfortune is that his parents, his wife, his brothers, sisters, and his friends suffer keenly the disgrace. The persons who vouched for the honesty of the individual who has gone astray must bear the disgrace and hang their heads in shame because he has committed a crime for which there is no excuse. This kind of dishonor has been felt so keenly by embezzlers that it has proved the last ounce in the weight of discouragement and caused many a man to destroy his life rather than meet his family and friends after he had brought such shame upon them.

The true course for every person to follow who has in charge the moneys of other people is this:

Insist upon your accounts being audited once a year or more. Do not wait until you retire from the office or until you resign from a position, but yourself demand a close in-

vestigation of your financial accounts as you go along. If you serve as treasurer of any kind of a society, holding any sort of a fund, make a full and complete report of your accounts from time to time, then ask that they be audited by a committee who shall be appointed by other people than yourself. Do not ask that any particular persons be the auditors, but keep your books and moneys so correctly that you can face even your enemies and ask them to appoint

auditors to investigate your accounts and make their report with a consciousness that you have sacredly guarded all the money that has passed through your hands, knowing that not one cent has been misappropriated but being sure that you can render a faithful account for every farthing that has been entrusted to your keeping. Then you will have a good conscience, a good character, and a fine reputation in the business world.

MUSIC IN GERMANY: DAS LIED.

BY SIDNEY WHITMAN.

AUTHOR OF "IMPERIAL GERMANY."

IT is fashionable in England to be musical. Thus we often hear the question, Are we a musical nation? The answer usually being an affirmation of the fact that we are an eminently musical nation. Certainly to judge by the amount of music bought, the number of our public concerts, our monster oratorio performances, our musical "at homes," the regular army of foreign singers and music-masters domiciled among us, to say nothing of the omnipresent Italian organ-grinder, and the so-called German bands (not one of which hails from Germany—in fact such are forbidden to exercise their itinerant calling in the Fatherland), to judge by all this—we are indeed a musical nation *par excellence*. Again, if it be a virtue to be musically long suffering, then indeed the good-natured patience with which we put up with the vilest jingle of sound in our public streets as well as in our private drawing rooms, entitles us to lay claim thereto. But for all this, in the sense in which Germany is a musical nation, England, it seems to me, can hardly be called such; for music, and song in particular, does not enter into the life of the English people as it does into the life of the German.

I am far from sharing the view that a love for music is *the* indispensable ingredient of general culture which it is often assumed to be. It is even questionable, whether the culture of music adds to our sincerity, our

honesty, or our unselfishness. For instance the picturesque Italian who warbles his *aria con amore* is often far more cruel to dumb animals than the rougher unmusical Anglo-Saxon. But however this may be, there can be no doubt, that music is capable of embodying the loftiest of human feelings and aspirations, and it is at all times a life beautifying influence, when it enters into the life of the people as it does in Germany.

Much of the harmless enjoyment of existence to be witnessed to so large an extent in Germany may be fairly put down to the national innate love of music and more especially of song: *das Lied*. For although Germany has produced the greatest musical composers of the world in every branch of musical composition, the untranslatable *Lied* is the domain in which German music has remained most national. An opera of Mozart or Wagner, a fugue of Bach, a symphony of Beethoven or Schumann can be and are often produced in other countries, in fact they are the common property of the civilized world; but the German song still clings to the soil of its birth—at most that Germans abroad occasionally meet together—as was the case recently on Bismarck's eightieth birthday, and find, in joining in a German song, the common bond that links them with the country of their origin.

It has been well said that every poetical effort of a German is based upon a musical

frame of mind. And the same might be said in connection with almost every other emotion the individual German is subject to: religion, patriotism, love. All these are identified with music in Germany in a distinct manner not to be met with among any other people. Thus the Reformation, which partially or at least temporarily banished every form of vocal music in some countries, found its way in Germany to the hearts of the people by means of Luther's stately choral songs.

It is a peculiar feature of German Protestant churches that they are frequented far more by the humble classes than is the case in aristocratic England—although in the large towns church attendance has, there as elsewhere, decreased among all classes. But in the German church service, the chorals are started more from the body of the congregation than is usually the case in English speaking communities. The services of the late Mr. Spurgeon at the Tabernacle in London were the only ones which, with their impressive singing by the whole congregation, have ever recalled to me the mighty effect of a German Protestant congregation joining in one of Luther's majestic chorals. But although the churches are somewhat neglected, the choral is still widely cultivated, particularly in the schools, in the army, and even in the universities on specially impressive occasions.

In passing through a German town, particularly in the summer, the visitor is often struck by hearing school children sing. The schools are mostly imposing buildings, situated on the finest sites, where preliminary instruction is shared by all classes together. The windows are wide open and you may just happen to witness the singing lesson, and hear the youthful voices sing one of those glorious choral songs: "*Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott*."

"God is a mighty citadel
A trusty shield and weapon."

It was a choral of Luther's "*Nun danket Alle Gott*," in which the whole army joined in a spirit of grateful reverence to God on the morrow of the battle of Sedan. At the universities in moments of patriotic enthusi-

asm, such as for instance at the outbreak of the 1870 war, German students often met and sang "*Ein' feste Burg*," and the effect, I am assured by eye-witnesses, on the above occasion was one of rare impressive grandeur. The connecting link between religion and patriotism which the German choral embodies is peculiarly national. It finds its explanation in the history of the country, where, as in Scotland of old, the struggle for Protestant freedom of thought was for a time identified with the sentiment of national autonomy. The choral possesses the characteristics which belong only to those creations which are essentially an outcome of national sentiment; and therefore has retained a hold over the people, which the Catholic *Te Deum* has lost, and which the Anglican scholarly hymn book never possessed.

With regard to patriotism, it may be averred, that amid the darkest hours of national disaster, from the time of the Thirty Years' War, down to our own time, the German *Lied* has kept the flame of patriotism burning. In the War of Liberation of 1813, song did almost as much* as the sword.* And in 1870 the famous song of "The Watch on the Rhine" played a part which it would be impossible to understand without knowing something of German life and character. The German soldier is incomplete without those beautiful songs which stir his patriotism, as they also recall the romance attached to this life in days gone by.

Singing is universally cultivated in the German army. German soldiers sing while on the march and of an evening in their bivouac a song is often the necessary accompaniment to the pipe, when the day's work is done. It is strikingly illustrative of the poetical sentiment of the German race, that the most beautiful of these old soldier's songs deal with pathetic incidents in a soldier's life and hardly ever touch the vainglorious or bombastic note. One of this former type treats of a soldier who, hearing the Alp horn of his native land from the opposite bank of the Rhine, deserts and swims across the stream.

*The soul stirring strains of the American song, "John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave," occur to me as a signal instance of similar influence exercised by a song at a time of a great national crisis.—S. W.

He is caught and condemned to death, and the burden of his song consists of these incidents, the love of his native hills, of his misfortune. "Ye comrades all, here for the last time you see me; the shepherd boy with his Alpine horn is the cause of my sorrow!"

Another song of a similar character deals with the subject of a soldier who is told off as one of a patrol commanded to shoot a comrade for some offense not mentioned. This comrade was the singer's dearest friend, and the song tells how all the soldiers except him miss the condemned man,—*ich aber, ich traf ihn mitten ins Herz.*

In a previous article, dealing with the German forest, I have already referred to the part played by *das Lied* in connection with the national love of nature. Also some of the most beautiful songs of this description are regularly in use in the army as well as among German students. In fact the academic youth of Germany is, and ever has been, the nurturing ground for this essentially national form of music. The songs in constant use among German students are printed in a thick volume of six hundred pages, *Deutsche Commersbuch*, which was first brought out in 1858 in its present form and dedicated to the great German patriot of the War of Liberation of 1813, Ernst Moritz Arnot. This invaluable collection of *Lieder* will give the reader a deeper insight into German character than almost any number of historical works could do. For so thoroughly do the songs of a nation reflect its character, that the saying of Fletcher of Saltoun, "If I may only make the ballads of a nation, let him who will make its laws," is generally accepted as a classical utterance.

But my reference to these student songs were incomplete, if I did not point to the great number of essentially humorous songs among them. There are few more pregnant signs of the healthy spirit of the academic youth of Germany than its partiality for the harmless form of humor embodied in these songs.

As is well known, long walking tours, some of them during the summer holidays, lasting for several weeks, are general in German schools. The masters who accompany the

boys on their expeditions are often old university men and they make a point of encouraging the love of song among the youth confided to their care. And as they walk together along the high roads, with their knapsacks on their backs, the professor has his *Commersbuch* ready handy. Nor is a tuning fork forgotten. When a halt is made, the tuning fork is struck and, once the right pitch found, the master starts singing one of those humorous German student songs in which all join. The scene is one of happy, innocent enjoyment of life not easily to be met with outside Germany.

But it is in the domain of lyric and love, that the German *Lied* has perhaps reached its highest development. Also in no country have the lyrics of the greatest poets so greedily been set to music by great composers as in Germany. Goethe's "Erl King" led Schubert to the composition of one of the most beautiful of songs though merely to mention one among many of Goethe's, which Schubert set to music. Heine, the poet, was another of those from whom Schubert sought and found inspiration. But even the wide range of German poetry did not content Schubert; one of his most charming compositions is written to Shakespeare's words,

"Hark, Hark, the lark at heaven's gate sings."

But Robert Schumann, in one sense, perhaps the most exalted song composer that ever lived, went even further than Schubert in his efforts to weld the German *Lied* into a wondrous product of divine music allied to soul stirring words. He was not satisfied with a single gem of song—as those of Heine for instance—set to undying melody, standing by itself. His compositions include whole ranges of subjects, spelling whole episodes of human life, in fact the whole *Sein und Werden*—as the Germans say, the whole Being and Development of Life—as fit themes for the German *Lied*. Thus we have the whole history of a poet's love—*Dichterliche*, with words by Rückert (if I am not mistaken) portrayed in a series of songs fitting one on to the other as pearls fit in side by side in a crown. Then another series, "Woman's Love," which as the poetic

rendering of a woman's soul life is perhaps the most perfect thing of its kind in existence; though in order to understand the full beauty of sentiment embodied in the music allied to thoroughly German words, it is almost imperative to have inherited or imbibed something of German feeling.

The influence of these—particularly of Schumann's—songs in Germany is something extraordinary. It is not merely that almost every German lyric song writer since Schumann's day has worshiped him, sought inspiration from him, and endeavored to copy his methods where they have been unable to follow the flight of his genius. Schumann's songs have supplied, as it were, a musical Bible, with the aid of which German manhood and womanhood mutually interpret to each other their holiest feelings of love. Schumann's songs have succeeded in lending expression to an ideality of feeling, compared to which the Italian, French, or even the English love song is poor stuff indeed. In fact in the sense in which Schumann's songs are love songs, I know of no love songs in any other language or country.

If I have hitherto not dwelt on the German *Volkslied*, the song of the soil, of the people, it is not that such are not renowned and exquisite in their way. But their like,

though in many ways different, exists in other countries besides Germany,—notably in Slavonic countries, also in Scotland and Ireland. But in no country, to my knowledge, is the *Volkslied* so intimately part and parcel of the life of every class of the community as in Germany. In no country does the sentiment embodied in the people's song find such a daily echo in the nation's life as in Germany. It is heard in the family circle, in the school, in the university, in the army, it is sung at the table of the rich, it is heard in the hut of the peasant, it cheers the working man on his way home from his weekly toil, singing in high spirits at the prospect of a Sunday's rest. One of the most striking impressions a foreigner may carry away from Germany is that of the order and decency which prevail on occasions of public holidays, notwithstanding a certain rough boisterous enjoyment of the moment. The influence of the German *Lied* has always seemed to me to be in part to explain this. A man may be ever so coarse, but he can hardly remain in contact with the spirit of the German *Lied* from the cradle to middle age, without rubbing off some of that uncouthness of feeling and behavior which we only too often meet with in some countries in which the pathos and sentiment of a true German *Volkslied* are *materia incognita*.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF PEOPLES.

BY ALFRED FOUILLÉE.

TRANSLATED FOR "THE CHAUTAUQUAN" FROM THE FRENCH "REVUE DES DEUX MONDES."

NEW science is to-day in process of formation which has for its object the psychology of peoples. But under the empire of political preoccupations it is necessary to mingle the study of nationalities with that of races. There results from this a sort of historic fatalism which likens the development of a people to that of an animal species and tends to absorb sociology in anthropology. Besides, those who transform thus into race wars the wars of nations tend to justify in the bosom of man the right of the strongest. It is not

enough that there is a "struggle for life" between the white and the black or the yellow races, but certain anthropologists have imagined also a struggle between blondes and brunettes, between peoples with long skulls and those with short skulls, between the true Aryans (the Scandinavians or Germans) and the Celto-Slavs. The very color of the hair is turned into a sign of rallying, a war cry. The battles which have taken place up to this time are mere skirmish, it would seem, compared to the great battle which is preparing for future generations. "There

will be death by the millions," said one anthropologist, "on account of one or two degrees more or less in the cephalic index."* This is the sign which, replacing the shibboleth of the Bible, will form the distinguishing feature of nationalities.

But can psychology thus mingle the physical and the mental constitution of a human race with the acquired and progressive character of a nation or a people? This is a question which it is most important to examine at a time when civilization seems to be taking for its idea a new form of barbarism.

All science in process of formation is, like youth, proud, positive, enthusiastic, and precipitate in its conclusions. Anthropology, and sometimes even sociology, furnish examples of this. Nothing equals the audacity of the affirmations which are positively stated regarding new and most uncertain ideas. "The general progress of humanity," one of the most dogmatic of anthropologists has said, "exacts the extermination by iron or hunger of all races whose evolution is slow and whose disposition is peaceful." It is not enough to say that force dominates right. We must go further and say, force exists; we are not sure of the existence of right. The position of certain Darwinists reaches fanaticism and, in social applications, even ferocity.

Reference is frequently made to races of peoples when the term used should be simply types, that is to say, certain combinations of character. The combinations—the types—are variable; but the characters of true races are permanent. There is a French type, an English, and a German type, but there is not a French, an English, or a German race. The component races, in fact, are almost the same in the whole of Europe, excepting a few Tartar elements in the east. Peoples, or types, are only the products of history.

*The directions for finding this index are: place the point of one of the legs of a pair of compasses upon the forehead, the other point at the back of the neck, and you have the cranial length. Then place the points of the compasses on a line between the two ears and you will have the breadth. Divide the breadth by the length, and you will have the cephalic index. Those people in whom this index is below .75 are called dolichocephali, the word meaning long skull; those in whom it reaches .80 are called brachycephali, broad or short skulls.

With the greater number of anthropologists we admit that there can be given an approximately correct account of the most important sub-races which enter into the composition of every population and determine its anthropological type. We note first, though, that the distinction of races or sub-races ought to be made much less on the ground of the color of the skin than on morphological, or structural characteristics, especially those of the skull and the brain. Color is a secular harmony which adapts itself to the climate—a warm and moist climate suiting the black race, a cold and moist climate the white, and a dry climate, the yellow and the brown races. That which is of much greater import is the long or broad form of the skull, the capacity of the head, the shape of the nose, the cheek bones, the chest, the stature, etc.

The law which the anthropologists have deduced from their studies is that everywhere the superior classes of peoples are richer in the dolichocephalic, or long skull, elements, and the inferior classes in brachycephalic, or broad skull, elements. The social strata, thus by their very superposition, would reveal the different historic strata: here the conqueror and the lords; there the conquered and the inferior in intelligence and energy. Another law most generally admitted is, that since the prehistoric times the broad skull races are tending to eliminate the long skull races by their progressive invasions and the absorption of aristocracies into democracies.

The name Aryans was long ago given to the long skulled blondes because the languages and the customs called Aryan seemed to have had their origin among peoples in whom the blonde race predominated. But on this point there are many historic and prehistoric uncertainties. It is claimed by some recent scholars that the Aryans instead of having gone from Asia into Europe, originally went from Europe into Asia. A most ingenious scholar calls the Aryans the product of the Scandinavian climate. They are the brothers of the Mediterranean race, modified and whitened by the humid climate of the north.

The admirers of this European white race, the flower of humanity, claim that to it is due the grand intellectual movement formerly attributed to the Aryans of Asia. But in the extreme Orient at a very distant epoch the Chinese were found in contact with white peoples of a tall stature who lived then in Siberia. In India the Brahmans of a pure race seemed to be connected with the same blonde family. There live still in this country some tribes of blonde warriors with the long skull. Palestine was occupied by the blonde Amorites when it was invaded by the true Semitic races and the blonde inhabitants remained there for a long time. The monuments of Egypt, of Chaldea, and Assyria frequently point to personages of high rank having the same type. Egyptian paintings show blonde Greeks of great stature.

The heroic type of Greeks succeeding the long skulled Pelasges was identical with our Gauls, Germans, and Scandinavians. Homer speaks without ceasing of "the Achaians of the beautiful hair," and for him that meant light hair. All his heroes are large, blonde, and blue eyed, excepting the Trojan Hector who was, without doubt, of the Mediterranean race and who was conquered. In the first book of the Iliad, Minerva seizes Achilles by his light locks; in the twenty-third book, Achilles offers in homage his blonde locks to the shades of Patroclus. Menelaus was a blonde. In the Odyssey Meleagre and Amyntas are blondes. Virgil gives blonde locks to Minerva, to Apollo, to Mercury, Turnus, and Camille, to Lavinia and even, that which is not unlikely, to the Phœnician Dido. The youths and maidens of whom Anacreon, Sappho, Ovid, and Catullus wrote were blondes. Blondes again were nearly all women of heroic times.

The same is true of the gods and the goddesses. Venus is blonde. The Hellenic god, *par excellence*, Apollo, has light locks and blue eyes and tall stature. Minerva, the personification of Greek wisdom, has "eyes that are azure and of the depth of the sea." The nereids and the nymphs are blonde. Diana is blonde. Even in the infernal regions Rhadamanthus is blonde.

According to Mr. Morselli a passing glance over a gallery containing pictures of the time of the Renaissance is sufficient to show that the number of blonde individuals, especially those of women, was much greater than that of brunettes. The Roman aristocracy as well as the Greek was blonde, as is often indicated in proper names such as Flavius, Fulvius, Ahenobarbus, Sylla, and Tiberius. Old Cato was red; Virgil, of Gaulic origin, was blonde; Livy a Kymri. In the Middle Ages the upper classes in France and in foreign lands were of the Gaulic or Germanic race; that is to say, they were long skulled blondes. The Celts, of short stature, more or less dark, formed in Gaul the lower masses of the population. The Gauls with their light hair and white faces represented the conquering race. Their descendants who form some of the noble families yet living in France are more or less blonde. It has been maintained that those "scourges of God" who marched at the head of the Turkish and Mongolian hordes were blonde. In Russia and especially in Poland the great masses of the people are of short stature and dark, but the governing classes who descended from the Scandinavian, the Norman, and the German founders, are large and blonde. In Germany and in England the higher classes are of this latter type. Almost all the sovereign families of Europe, even in Spain and Italy, offer the same type. In the last two countries the proportion of blondes is much greater among the aristocracy than among the people.

Up to this point the theory certainly offers great interest and is not without value as a historic theme. But of much greater import to the world than whether the origin of the Gauls, the Greeks, the Germans, and the Scandinavians is European or Asiatic, is the question of determining the character, the intellectual and moral value of the principal races, blonde and brunette, whose mingling in unequal proportions has constituted the different European nations.

In its *ensemble* the Mediterranean race, including the peoples inhabiting the coasts of the Mediterranean Sea, dark peoples, but

long skulled, is very intelligent. In its moral character as well as in its morphological traits, it approaches closely to the Aryan race, say the anthropologists. It lacks only in the matter of "superiority."

As to the Celtic or Slav race, it is pacific, laborious, frugal, intelligent, prudent, but without initiative. Attached to its native land it leads a uniform life. It rebels at progress. Easy to direct, it seems even to enjoy being governed.

The white race has keen sensibilities, a rapid and penetrating intelligence joined to activity and to indomitable energy. It is full of wants and full of ambition to satisfy them. Its intellectual and artistic faculties rise into talent and genius.

According to anthropologists the proportion of blondes is very small among idiots and epileptics. Among the Piedmontese it is shown that the proportion of brown criminals is double that of the blonde criminals, although only one third of the population is brown.

The same anthropologists attempt to show that the progress of law and of religion follow that of the white race. The region of law abiding people in France, they say, coincides with that of the greatest blonde population.

From all these premises they claim to deduce nothing less than a new conception of history. The question resolves itself into a consideration of the respective strength of the two great elements of civilized people, the one the broad skulled element and the other the long skulled. In France, for example, the blonde element was most numerous in the Gaulic epoch, but it is now almost eliminated from the masses of the people and is decreasing in the aristocratic families. The unconscious struggle of these two types would explain, according to Mr. Lapouge, the whole history of our country.

The French Revolution was the supreme and victorious effort of the Turanian or dark populations. In England the reverse is true. There the broad skulled element has almost disappeared. In Germany the Aryan population is in power in the north but the greater part of the people are brown.

The prosperity of the future depends essentially upon social selection and its solution is furnished by this general law: "Of two races in competition the inferior one drives out the other." Everywhere where the blondes mingle with the browns their number diminishes. The future of humanity depends not upon the eventual triumph of the yellow people over the white, but in the struggle between these two types, the noble and the servile.

Such is the apotheosis of the Aryans during the past and their annihilation in the future, as described by these anthropologists. If they limited themselves to attributing a rôle of the highest importance to the Europeans of the north, their theory would sustain itself. But they go too far. Let us examine some of their positions.

As to the point regarding the difference in the length of skulls, has it the importance which they attribute to it? Many an anthropologist himself denies it. If the elongated head has so much more intelligence and will power, how comes it that the negroes in great majority are long skulled? And monkeys, are they broad headed? Several Celtic people have a higher cephalic index than the preferred European race, such as the Basques, the Arabs, and the Sardes; but we know that their cranial development has secured no great advantage for them.

Again, let us see, even if the heroic Greeks of Homer were generally blondes, whether some of the later geniuses of Greece were not dark. Sophocles, Æschylus, Euripides, Pindar, Demosthenes, Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, Phidias,—all compare well in mental ability with the first list given, and they were dark. As to the length of the skull, the busts of great men, preserved from antiquity, show heads of all forms. Socrates in particular had a remarkably broad head.

To the Semitics is properly accorded among the Mediterranean people the place of honor; and certainly the race to whom we owe our religion is not to be lightly estimated. Some one has predicted a universal republic governed by the Jews; they alone can live in all climates. But they present many different types,—blondes and brunettes,

large, small, long heads and broad heads. The Portuguese Jews differ from the German or the Polish Jews. If the Jews form an entity it is not that of a natural race, but simply a group either historic or religious. That which is the true force of the Jews is not the length of their skull, it is the Jewish mind which exists within the skull, the Jewish education, Jewish force of character.

According to Mr. Grant Allen, the Celt has a constitution of iron, an ardent vigor, a passion for danger and adventure, feverish imagination, abundant eloquence, tenderness of heart, and marked generosity. This description by an Anglo-Saxon inspired by the memory of the Celtic Tyndall, does it apply to a dishonored race? Then too it is difficult to admit that Abelard, Descartes, Pascal, Mirabeau, Chateaubriand, Renan are lacking in intelligence. Among the Slavs, Peter the Great was of the Mongolian type. It is claimed that the Celts and the Slavs have furnished fewer geniuses and especially less powerful wills than the Aryans. This fact is difficult if not impossible to verify. Brittany has given birth to Olivier de Clisson, Duguesclin, Moreau, La Tour d' Auvergne, and other leaders.

When the Greeks began to spread themselves upon both shores of the *Ægean* Sea and before Rome was born, the yellow races were considered the leaders. Later, pre-eminence passed to the Greeks; then to the Romans; then to the Anglo-Saxons. Where it will rest a thousand years from now, who can tell?

Out of a list of eighty-nine innovators, revolutionists, etc., the anthropologists have pointed out that there are only twenty distinctively broad skulls,—among them those of St. Vincent de Paul, Pascal, Helvetius, Mirabeau, Marat, Danton, Robespierre, Massena, etc. The rest of the list contains sixty-nine more or less authenticated long skulls, including both blondes and brunettes; among them being Francis I., Henry IV., Louis XIV., Joan of Arc, Condé, Sully, Richelieu, Racine, La Fontaine, Fenelon, Voltaire, Charlotte Corday, Napoleon I. But such lists in which the mingling of

types is plainly shown leave room for a great play of fancy.

The ethnical factors of national character are not the only ones, neither are they the most important. Social factors, uniformity of instruction, of education, of common belief, are more important.

According to our view, as one studies the development of races and even of social groups through the course of history, he learns that they pass through three periods and from this knowledge is drawn one of the great psychological laws, which is that the more primitive races or societies are, the more determining is the influence brought to bear upon the individual. Consequently there are strong resemblances between the members of the same groups, and strong differences between different types. Hippocrates tells us that the Scythians have a race type but no personal types. Again, the Romans found the closest resemblances among the Germans of their time. And we recall the words of Ulloa, "Whoever has seen one native of America, has seen all." Humboldt confirms this thought. Without doubt, the more closely one would observe savage types the more he would perceive their individual differences, but the general impression made is that they are all alike.

The second period, the antithesis of the preceding, is that in which the differences of physical constitution and moral character diminish between the different types, and increase in the individuals. It has been said, for example, that the English in general more closely resemble the French to-day than formerly, but that a Frenchman resembles less another Frenchman, an Englishman resembles less another Englishman. The different provincial types in the same nation tend also to become less separated. An inhabitant of Lorraine resembles more closely to-day an inhabitant of Provence than formerly. Differences tend to show themselves more marked between individuals.

We believe that humanity is approaching to-day the third period, the synthesis of the two preceding, in which growing resemblances will not hinder growing differences. All the similitudes of social life will increase with

civilization. The same scientific ideas, the same moral and religious beliefs, the same civil and political institutions are spreading themselves over the entire world. The peoples of the same civilization must tend then to greater resemblances. The increasing uniformity of instruction and education also tends to render all the individuals more alike. Finally the mingling of families, of peoples, of races tends to generalize everywhere the same type of a man. Resemblances will then increase not only among races or peoples but even among the individuals. But this will not hinder a parallel increase of differences either between individuals or peoples. The conquests of past science render more rapid and more easy new conquests for the science to come. It is the same with moral and intellectual acquisitions for each individual. Time passed under civilization develops all brains, but it develops them diversely, as under the same sun grapes of different species become light or dark. This same law will apply also to different nations. Their character will at the same time harmonize at the base from a social point of view and will be differentiated at the summit. The more delicate traits will signalize the national physiognomy.

In intelligence, sentiment, and will, the individual will see his own personality increasing with the ages, while at the same time mankind in general is growing more alike.

We conclude then that it is necessary to be on our guard against social sophisms drawn from natural history. In many modern nations where intelligence plays an increasing rôle, "sophisms of the mind" tend more and more to engender or to excuse "sophisms of the heart," and with them the intestine and foreign wars which are often their bloody applications. "In extolling a *régime* of force," a Russian writer has said, "French publicists are playing with iron and blood."

The apotheosis of brutal force is a step backward. Without doubt in an age which has lost its ancient equilibrium before having found a new equilibrium, it is natural to see reappear in open day all the animal and barbarous instincts which false science is trying to legitimatize, to reduce to a theory. Our epoch is struggling in a crisis of atavism. Races are incarnate sentiments and thoughts. The struggle of races has become a struggle of ideas, complicated with a struggle of passions and interests. Modify the ideas and you will avoid the inevitable wars.

LONDON TOWER, 1650.

BY CHARLES KNOWLES BOLTON.

IT was a morning sweet as this he came,
 Fair haired, blue eyed, and strong; defiant, proud,
 He knelt here at the block beside his shroud;
 Knelt while they called him traitor, yoked his name
 With king o'er sea; here where the sunbeams flame
 To-day, no word of cheer was breathed aloud
 From that assemblage, silent somber-browed:
 They had not any pity he might claim.

Except to our own hearts we live unknown,
 Bearing the weight of scorn unmerited
 Till God's last judgment reckons with our own;
 And when the scene to its fulfillment drew
 No man bent more unflinchingly the head
 Than he whose heart proclaimed him tried and true.

WOMAN'S COUNCIL TABLE.

"THE SILVER RIVER OF HEAVEN."

A TALK ON ASTRONOMY.

BY MARY PROCTOR.

DURING the summer months, the Milky Way, or "Silver River of Heaven" (as it has been poetically termed by the Japanese), can be readily traced among the constellations. Beginning in the north, "Perseus is aglow with its sheen as it wraps him about like a mantle of stars, while Cassiopeia sits athwart the galaxy whose silvery thread winds in and out among the stars of her chair." It branches out toward Cepheus, and downward toward the constellation of the Swan, where it divides into two branches. It is interesting to note how these two branches of the Milky Way vary in splendor along the southern half of the part now above the horizon, for in Cygnus the upper branch is much the brighter, yet it vanishes away altogether in Ophiuchus. On the other hand, the lower branch, faint in Cygnus, becomes bright in Aquila and Sagittarius.

The bright spaces of the Milky Way are surrounded by dark winding channels, and the rapid alternation of very rich with poor, or almost vacant patches of sky, is not unusual. The most remarkable instance occurs in the Southern Cross, the brilliant gems of which adorn a broad silvery mass on the borders of a pear-shaped black opening eight degrees long by five wide, known as the Coal-Sack. This yawning abyss, with only a few faint stars, is referred to in Australian folklore as the Evil One in the shape of an emu, who lies in wait at the foot of a tree, represented by the stars of the cross, for an opossum driven by his enemies to take refuge among its branches. The best chart of the part of the Milky Way visible in the northern hemisphere has lately been completed at Parsonstown after five years of labor, by Dr. Otto Boeddicker. The amount of detail shown in it is simply astonishing;

and the strange appearances seen are in many cases full of meaning. The general effect is that of the gnarled trunk of a tree, around which the well-known Spanish moss has draped its funereal folds. As though waving in a gentle breeze, some of the moss seems drawn toward the upper branches of the tree, "feelers as it were, thrown out toward nebulae and clusters." The Andromeda nebula, for instance, ends in a feeble branch starting from *Alpha Cassiopeiae*. The Pleiades start at the peaked summit of a dim arch springing on one side from near *Beta Tauri*, on the other, from *Epsilon Aurigae*. The Hyades are entangled like a vine; Praesepe is all but reached by a long streamer near *Beta Canis Minoris*; while a winding tendril encloses the great nebula in its sweep through Orion. A faint tracery of moss (to continue the simile) is intertwined with the small bright stars, marking the lion's skin supposed to be thrown over the left shoulder of the hero; while there are other well-known instances of a connection between waving tendrils and bright stars. A faint mist envelops the pole star, and all the delicate traceries of the formation appeared to Dr. Boeddicker to be filled with a dim light.

But what is the Milky Way? To the imaginative mind, it represents a glistening path through the skies—

"A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold
And pavement stars, as stars to thee appear,
Seen in the galaxy, that milky way,
Which nightly as a circling zone thou seest,
Powdered with stars."

In the olden times people had strange ideas about this wondrous band of light.

We read that Theophrastus looked upon the Milky Way as the fastening of the starry spheres which are so carelessly knotted to-

gether that the fiery heavens beyond can be seen through the spaces. It has been called the "path of spirits," leading to the land of heroes, while its popular German name, *die Jakobsstrasse*, recalls the time when it stood as a celestial figure of the way of pilgrimage to Compostella. A beautiful French legend relates that the Milky Way is crowded with myriads of stars which are torches held by angel spirits to show us the way to heaven.

These are only a few of the many legends which lend an additional charm to the contemplation of the "Silver River of Heaven." We cannot wonder that the ancient astronomers looked with surprise on this glory of the nocturnal sky. Steadfast as the stars amid which its course is laid, the Milky Way shone night after night before their eyes, offering a noble problem for their thoughts. Nor did they fail to see the meaning of that steadfastness which to the unthinking would have had but little meaning. They believed that the misty cloud of light must lie at a great distance from our earth, and that possibly its light was caused by the mingled luster of countless stars. Manilius, their astronomical poet, suggested this wonderful idea, and we find Ovid describing the Milky Way in terms not unlike (setting aside their paganism) those in which a modern astronomer might poetically present them:

"A way there is, in heaven's extended plain,
Which, when the skies are clear, is seen below,
And mortals by the name of Milky know;
The groundwork is of stars, through which the road,
Lies open to the Thunderer's abode."

But it is when the Milky Way is seen through a telescope that its true glories are shown. We have learned that it consists of myriads of small stars, and when Sir William Herschel observed its structure, a perfect wonderland of glory was revealed to him. In some places he found the stars more numerous than elsewhere, while the outlines of the Milky Way appeared broken and irregular along its whole course, and its glimmer ever changing. But the idea that the Milky Way is merely a stream of stars is now no longer accepted for we know that the stars are often interwoven with masses

of cloudy light. Between Perseus and Sagittarius, Sir William Herschel counted eighteen clouds of mist, resembling nebulae, and his son Sir John Herschel saw in Sagittarius, glistening cloudlike masses, the appearance, as his telescope moved, being that of clouds passing in a *scud*, as the sailors call it. Further on, he remarks: "The Milky Way is like sand, not strewn evenly as with a sieve, but as if flung down by handfuls (and both hands at once), leaving dark spaces in between, while the stars all consist of 14th, 16th, and 20th magnitudes, down to a faint misty cloud-like appearance."

We cannot help comparing the Milky Way, in our minds, to a great river, spanned by bridges of light, promontories, and sharply bounded inlets, streaming offsets, and here and there "long, narrow, disconnected masses, or pools of nebulae," on the banks of the stream. Come, let us speed on the wings of thought, across the unfathomable depths of space which extend between us and that distant shore, and wander for awhile by the Silver River of Heaven. In a moment we are beside that mighty stream, dazzled by a blaze of glory from myriad suns. Floating on the surface of this fathomless river, we see sun and system, cluster and universe, all majestically moving onward in their orbits, their movements being in perfect harmony. The music of the spheres that are swayed and held in bondage by our own sun, is echoed by that of ten million moving suns, singing their solemn chant—the grandest of epics—the Poem of the Universe, as they wing their flight through infinite space.

"There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubim."

Countless stars pass across the rich regions of the galaxy. Stars of all orders of brightness, from those resembling the leading glories of the firmament, to tiny points of light only captured by momentary twinklings seen in the far distance. Every variety of arrangement is before us. Stars clustered in groups, as though drawn together by some irresistible power. In one region they form sprays of stars, like diamonds sprinkled over

fern leaves, elsewhere they are arranged in streams and rows, in coronets and festoons, like the celebrated star festoon, which in the constellation Perseus garlands the black robe of night.

Nor are varieties of color wanting, to render the display more beautiful, more wonderful. Many of the stars which crowd upon the view, are of red, orange, and yellow hues, forming a charming contrast to the blue, green, purple, and lilac stars, among the double and multiple stars in their near neighborhood.

In vain do we strive to penetrate the mysteries which surround us on all sides, for around us and before us, and extending into the infinite depths of space, we find still greater mysteries. Thousands and thousands of stars, suns like our own, and probably far surpassing it in splendor, pass in stately progress before us. We are overwhelmed at the amazing grandeur of the display, and the words of the inspired Psalmist are recalled to us with a new and deeper meaning: "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained, what is man that that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?"

When we gaze at the starlit heavens, and admire the silvery radiance of the Milky Way, we would fain believe that there is absolute silence and rest, a perfect haven of repose. But drawing nearer to this distant

universe of suns, we are deafened by the noise and clangor, compared with which all forms of uproar known on our earth fade into insignificance. The same processes which are at work upon these suns, must be taking place upon our own sun. Storms raging with an intensity which sends forth fiery masses of vapor from its blazing surface, solar cyclones bred by solar fires rushing with inconceivable velocity during every moment of time, mighty flames leaping over its surface to a height exceeding hundreds and thousands of miles. Great masses of glowing gas shot forth from its interior with velocities so great that compared with them all forms of motion with which we are acquainted on our earth would seem absolutely at rest.

As it is with our sun, then, so it is with the millions of suns in the Milky Way. Amid the crash of storms, the dazzling blaze of light from clusters of suns, and the overwhelming fear we felt at the multiplied mysteries of infinite space, we returned to this little planet of ours, an island floating like a mere speck on the ocean of eternity. Like caged birds, we had beaten our wings in vain against the bars of eternity. We had striven to grasp the idea of immensity of the suns with which the "River of Heaven" was strewn, and the prodigious intervals separating one system from another.

"What wonder if the o'erwrought soul should reel
With its own weight of thought, and the wild eye
See Fate within yon tracks of deepest glory lie!"

MY IDEAL WOMAN.*

BY TAIZO SHIMIDZU.

THE women of my native land have often been described by many writers of skillful pen; but there is one occupying a large place in our hearts who has scarcely, I think, met with her full

deserts in sketches which have found their way into American journals.

I have in mind a little lady of pure Japanese type, her veins filled with "Yamato" blood. I did not know her early life, nor of its crowning moment, her marriage-day; I have only heard that she was a good, obedient, and tender daughter to her parents, and loved by all her brothers and sisters.

My personal knowledge of her began

*The author of this article died in the month of May. He was a student at the Northwestern University. His friends entertained high hopes concerning his future and when he died generous plans were in operation to complete his education. His article will give the reader a glimpse of a tender mother's care in a Japanese home for an only son.—Ed. "*The Chautauquan*."

when she was about twenty-one years of age. Without knowing why, my heart was full of such love and confidence toward her, that I did not seem able to live without her. While I was still too young to attend any school, this loving little lady took such a deep interest in me that she was always ready to play with me, using all her influence to keep me away from the band of small urchins whose chief delight was in playing war, or wrestling, when they were not engaged in "frog-hunting," or the execution of the black cat condemned without process of law. Whenever those young *samurai* (knights) would call on me to enlist me in their dark plots of mischief, the same little lady used to come in with dainty sweetmeats, pictures, and toys, and in the most fascinating way persuade us to give up such expeditions, and to sit close around her while she would tell us stories. Oh, what blissful days were those in the old home, and how well I remember those stories! Old, old tales of "Prince Peachling" and the like, yet so fresh and interesting, especially when told by this lady of mine! What was there in them to make us feel ashamed of killing frogs and persecuting black cats? It was surely only the charm of her exquisite tact which made us feel as though we were good, big, and strong men—chivalrous defenders willing to be kind to everyone.

The boys never grew tired; but by and by they all felt soothed under some strange spell which she had woven; and, some leaning on her, others stretching themselves on the floor with half-eaten cakes in their hands, they rested in happy sleep until their mothers or servants came to take them home. What a magician she was, then, a magician to whom nothing was impossible!

When I grew older, so that I was allowed to enter school, she was not only my playmate, but also my teacher. I did not know what her occupation was; but I knew that she was a very busy person, so that everybody in the house would come to trouble her, even those servants who had no business to disturb her, especially when she was engaged in playing with me! However,

she was as kind to them as she was to me—except on a few occasions, when they displeased her by showing money in my presence. Odd, was it not? But my opinion then was that she had warned them not to show me money, for she always taught me "never to touch money unless I knew how to use it."*

Japan was then not so far advanced as it is now, and I was trained in the ways of "Old Japan."

Every morning at six o'clock, summer and winter, my little lady awoke me; and it was almost a question with me whether she ever went to bed at night at all, for she was always so well and carefully dressed, even at such an early hour, and, showing no sign of fatigue, was always her noble, cheerful self.

As she never allowed a servant to dress or serve me but did it herself, I drew the conclusion that she must be jealous of me. What a smart boy I was!

When ready for my morning lesson, which began at seven, I had to sit down before her, as a rule, to hear a few words of encouragement, usually followed by the assurance that I was "the beloved son of my honorable father," which often brought tears to my eyes, from mingled feelings of joy and pride, as then to my boyish mind my father was the greatest man in the world.

What surprised me was that she had so much to do in the house and out of the house, for everybody around seemed unable to get along without her. She took care of the old people, my father's parents, and they had such a high opinion of her that they would come and bother her even with their toothache, although to my great surprise, they had *no teeth!* I at least had teeth and often felt jealous because she and they were such good friends.

She was my father's best friend, so anxious to please him and doing everything for his comfort; but what I did not approve of in her was that although such occasions were rare, she yet neglected me entirely at times

* Honor for deeds of loyalty or heroism was the golden coin current among the better class of knights in Old Japan; money as money they despised.—T. S.

in waiting upon my father when he returned from his official tours.

She was the queen of the kitchen department, and however ignorant I might be of how things went on there, my displeasure was keen enough when I heard anyone complaining of the cooking, as it suited me perfectly, as well as did the teaching which I received from the little lady,—“Eat with grateful heart whatever things are put before you, as those are the best you can have.”

This golden rule so influenced me from boyhood that I have never complained, but have always eaten whatever things were placed before me, “with grateful heart.”

Thus everybody claimed my lady as his or her own; in fact I think her principal occupation was that of treasurer, as even my father went to her for money; yet she found time to do many things besides, unknown to anyone at that time, such as caring for the sick in the neighborhood; and even to this day her neighbors claim her as their best nurse and comforter in sickness.

My teacher, playmate, and counselor, it was, perhaps, in the capacity of the first that her influence was greatest, for it was through her that I learned to respect old age, to be kind to everybody and to be obedient to my parents, and it was from her gentle lips that I learned the more refined forms of speech in my native tongue.

The only fault I could detect in her was the severity she showed on one occasion, spite of her usual gentleness, when I had played truant and spent the day in a carpenter's shop instead of going to school. I returned home penitent, but fearing to displease her by confessing the whole truth, told her a “half lie,” which proved disastrous the next morning when my teacher came to learn if I were sick.

When he went away, for the first time in my life (memory says nothing about baby-

hood) I was dragged by her into a dark place and whipped with the sheath of my father's sword. When she saw, however, that I was very much ashamed and repentant, pardon came upon the promise that hereafter I would tell her everything.

As life went on she proved herself always the truest of friends to me, caring for me, offering me the wisest advice and, best of all, she loved me with the tenderness of her whole heart.

During our Japanese civil war of about twenty years ago, one autumn morning I saw her crying bitterly, and when she saw me coming into the room she left it for a few minutes but soon returned her old cheerful self. Ah, never until that morning had I seen in her such dignity, such quietness of utter resignation to a fate then unknown to me.

She admonished me to see all my young friends and bid them good-by as I must leave home in a few days for Tokio a few hundred miles away. A “few hundred miles” at that time, however, was not the easy journey it is to-day, as it used to take fully two weeks.

In that distant city my father lay very sick in prison, held there because he was regarded as one of a number of dangerous political leaders. She could trust no one but me although I was but a mere boy, and she said her present duty was to be with my father's parents and look after them.

Stories must end somewhere and where can they end better than before a path along which some noble soul must walk in more than ordinary self-sacrifice? Since that day she has lived alone, a friend and “neighbor” to neighbors.

Would you call her a philanthropist instead and do you wish me to tell you who she is—this “ideal woman” of my thoughts? She is—*my mother*.

THE FATE OF "THE MUSHROOMS."

A STORY.

BY ANNA HINRICHS.

MY favorite article of food is the mushroom. As Uncle Jim seeks solace in his pipe, as brother Frank puffs his vexations into vacuity with the smoke of his cigar, and as most of my girl friends ease their heartaches and assuage their griefs in chewing gum or munching marsh-mallows, so all my sorrows are swallowed with the mushroom.

One bright morning in the springtime I walked with mother to visit a mushroom-cellar. What I saw would have impressed most individuals as being repulsive, damp, and ugly, creating phantoms of malaria, ague, and typhus. But the dim picture inspired me with tender, idyllic visions. The glistening white heads, peeping above the rich dark soil, appealed to me and probed my hitherto dormant imagination into miraculous activity. The great dark beds revealed a new world to me. Its spontaneous products were like so many souls springing from obscurity into light. Methought they might speak and love, and woo and wed. Was Dwight correct in his view that the origin of man is akin to that of the mushroom? Even now subdued refrains are wafted to mine ears, verily, the languishing melodies of the mushroom kingdom!

Mother, intent on other errands, left me with the injunction that I hasten home to look after the little ones. Briskly I hastened homeward. A new realm was before me, which was entered through the mushroom-cellar. I was fired with a fierce ambition. It was my mission to depict such love legends as had never yet been woven; fame, honor, and riches were mine. The soft gray mass in my cranium was flooded with plots, heroes and heroines, strikingly original and pathetic. My genius was spontaneous, like my dearly beloved mushrooms. Love itself springs from unknown darkness into glorious brightness—like the mushroom. Mortal tribulation is followed by dazzling luminos-

ity—like the mushroom. Beautiful similes! I meditated. Two beings exist. They grope along life's intricate windings all unknown to each other. It may be an ocean rolls between them, it may be they are so close that by stretching forth the hand the one might touch the other, but all is darkness. Suddenly, a wonderful light beams; it is love; they see, they know, they are one! My mind was infused with sublime reflections, born of the mushroom.

Heedless of mother's request, I slipped into the house that the children might not disturb me, and locked myself into my room.

Seated, with a huge block of paper and a long, sharply pointed pencil, I could scarce record fast enough the dictates of my inspiration. "The Mushrooms—A Romance," I christened my maiden effusion. The very title would excite curiosity and insure a heavy sale and success. That meant wealth and fame! How proud my parents would be of their daughter, "the young authoress." My handsome bank account would then offer pleasures that were now impossible luxuries. We would travel. I would be courted by royalty abroad and codfish aristocracy at home. Perhaps a real live count would offer me his title (together with his debts) and I would . . .

My fond musings were abruptly dispelled by a piercing shriek from below. I ran down stairs, two steps at a time, with an awful conviction that Carl was up to some extraordinary mischief and that I should have looked after him long ago. When almost down, my foot slipped, precipitating me with meteoric force against the bronze pedestal. My fall shattered mother's pride, a fine jardinière, into a thousand fragments. Her exquisite palm, the result of nine months' stinting and economizing with pin-money appropriation, was buried under the costly *débris*, with not a single leaf left to

grace its battered beauty. Carl was forgotten, and I was the involuntary heroine of the moment. Bridget rushed in with a dripping gravy ladle in her hand, decorating the rug with truly unique spatter-work. Even in my wretchedness the idea entered my now fertile brain that I would forthwith send such a design to some household paper, and the remunerative check would easily replace the damaged rug. While I was clearing away the wreck, mother entered. Poor little mother! she felt so bad that well merited words of rebuke failed her.

I confessed my negligence, admitting that I had repaired to my room immediately upon returning home, and that my haste in coming down to investigate the uproar had caused the catastrophe in the hall.

Emergency stimulates energy. With increased determination I again sought the muse of fiction. I would soon be able to present mother with a finer adjunct to the hall than that which I had demolished. I scribbled indefatigably; wrote and re-wrote. I was in doubt as to which of the standard magazines was to be favored with my first manuscript. The thought that it might be "returned with thanks" never entered my head. I would write short stories before beginning a novel. True, my travels and associations with royalty would have to be deferred, for it requires considerable money to gratify such lofty aims. Just now, the price of a story would suffice, for I must replace mother's loss.

Finally my story was finished. Feeling absurdly sanguine of victory, I mailed it, imparting my secret to no one. My confidence grew daily, with the rapidity of Jack's wonderful bean-stalk. Surely, that story would realize something like a hundred dollars. A friend of mine had written a six line poem for which she received six dollars, and my story was ever and ever and ever so much longer! Why wait? I might as well surprise mother now, and fill that eyesore in the hall. Of course my story would be accepted. I *felt* it! I was known at the shop, and they would let me take the things on credit.

No sooner thought than done. My audacity was little short of the marvelous. I

went to an art dealer and asked for time until November on a very pretty jardinière with suitable support. It was an opportune season for buying such goods and I got them at a bargain, for thirty dollars, on trust. At the florist's I met with like success and invested ten dollars—on trust—in a beautiful palm. I was so elated over my bargains that I did not hesitate another indebtedness of fifteen dollars for a rug. I felt hopeful, proud, and happy. An irrepressible yearning to scatter the gold that was bound to crown my literary efforts, to be a modern Santa Claus or a nineteenth century fairy raged within my bosom. Good deeds should begin at home, I soliloquized. Mother is now provided for. Next Wednesday is Carl's birthday. How his little heart longs for a safety. Why not get him one? I can easily pay for it when my check for "The Mushrooms" comes in. In a few minutes I had ordered a twenty-dollar wheel for Carl.

As already remarked, that vision of the growing mushrooms had instilled my imagination into miraculous activity. I imagined myself the proud possessor of a check for seventy-five to one hundred dollars, and did not feel the weight of the scraps of paper in my slim purse, indicating an indebtedness to the amount of seventy-five dollars! My heart was so overflowing with its gladness that its joy had to be shared with some one to avoid bursting. Whom could I trust with my cherished secret? Uncle Jim, of course! and I retraced my steps to his office.

"Well, Blanche, what good fortune is the cause of a visit from you?" was his hearty greeting.

"Oh, Uncle Jim, I have written a story."

"You have! I am glad of that, little authoress. You may develop into an Alcott, or Ward, or is it *à la* Amélie Rives-Chanler," he asked, mischievously.

"And, Uncle, I was so excited writing it that I fell down stairs and broke mother's pedestal with the palm," I continued, incoherently.

"Ha, ha, ha! so it was a blood and thunder sensation, eh?" was his jocose query.

"Do not laugh, Uncle Jim! I have just bought her the loveliest palm and jardinière and a rug and ordered a splendid safety for Carl's birthday," I added, proudly.

"Oh, ho! so you are not joking; how much did you get for your story?" was his surprised question.

"Nothing yet, not for several weeks, perhaps months," was my undaunted response.

"Well, then, how much have they promised to pay?" he inquired.

"Nothing," was my cool rejoinder. "You see I am not yet certain that the story is accepted, I only mailed it a few days ago."

"Then you have not received a check, nor even the notification of acceptance; you have simply submitted your work?"

"Exactly!"

"And you have made these purchases on the strength of a mere possibility? You, who have never written anything before?" he questioned in comical bewilderment.

"To be sure!" I assented. "The story was so beautiful, it was *inspired*; of course it will be accepted!"

Uncle Jim burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter. There is nothing so effectual as ridicule in enabling one to regard a thing in its true light. Uncle Jim did not ridicule me, but my innocent presumption was amusing in the extreme. That huge billow of self-confidence was fast ebbing. What if I should fail! and after such extravagant indulgence. I was growing frightened.

"Uncle Jim, what shall I do?" I cried in alarm.

"Ha, ha!" he continued, "this in itself would make a capital story. Do? Little authoress, I can only answer your question by propounding another. What can you undo?"

"Oh, dear! I expect the things are delivered by this time except the safety, I told them not to send that until Tuesday evening," I replied, between sobs.

"There, there, Blanchie, it is not so serious. I am glad you made Uncle Jim your confidant. Don't fade those pretty eyes with briny streams. Cheer up, pet, and listen to Uncle Jim. Cancel your order for

the safety and say I will come and select something better, and please hand me those bills, kind-hearted little woman. You only did it for mother's pleasure, and she shall not be disappointed. Give me the bills, I say, and when your little barque comes in, may be I will let you take them, and may be I will not. Understand? Countermand your order for the safety, come back, and we will go and see mother's joy over her daughter's thoughtfulness."

When we reached home, my purchases were already adorning the hall and my mother was standing before them in perplexed admiration.

"Who could have sent them!" was her puzzled exclamation.

"That is a little secret guarded by Blanchie and myself," returned my uncle, and no amount of questioning elicited anything more definite.

Egotism once more exerted its hypnotic influence over reason, filling me with visions of future renown. Practice makes the master so I will faithfully continue the practice of writing stories, I reasoned. I would spend a week at my brother's home a few miles out in the country. There, in the shade of the orchard, midst fragrant clover fields, lulled by nature's orchestra of birds and insects, I would resume my courting of the romantic muse undisturbed. My parents readily consented to my proposition and the following morning I started.

My brother was overjoyed to see me, and the hammock in the orchard was considered my especial domain. How delicious to be alone in sweet communion with nature!

I am going to write a practical sort of a love tale, short and sweet. I will lie down in the hammock and map it out mentally, then jot it down in a twinkling, and mail it this evening. When I go home I will have another check in my pocket.

Somewhat bewildered, I settled myself comfortably in the hammock and—went to sleep! How long I know not.

Was I dreaming? I certainly felt a warm kiss on my lips! I jumped up with a scream and saw, ah, such a handsome fellow, and so tall, beating a hasty retreat toward

the fence, with the mastiff after him, full speed. I saw his peril, for the dog meant business.

"Jumbo!" I commanded, "come here, sir; and don't you bite him till I tell you to!" I glared at the intruder though I secretly thought him the finest looking man I had ever seen—and he was *so* tall!"

"How dared you!" I exclaimed, my rage increasing as I felt my complexion approach the boiled lobster hue.

"I humbly beg a thousand pardons, the temptation was irresistible. To cut off an angle of the dusty road, I trespassed across this refreshing orchard, despite the prohibitory sign and the then peaceful 'Jumbo.' I beheld you asleep in the hammock. The picture was so true to the illustration of a certain fairy tale, methought I was the prince destined to call you from dreamland and, well, I could not resist! I am at your mercy, Princess. Arrest me, punish me, do with me what you will, I do not regret my crime. Gladly will I pay the penalty for so blissful a transgression. Indeed, I would not falter to do so again."

Advancing, and extending his card, my Prince Charming stood before me awaiting my verdict. He looked so handsome!

"You do not know me?" was his amused question.

"Certainly not," tartly, because vexed at my growing embarrassment, "and one must know people thoroughly to know them at all."

"Not young people. True, as we grow older we become more incredulous, but the young are susceptible and to them most people seem good."

"Then I hope I may never grow old!" escaped me, impulsively.

"Come, fair Princess, pronounce my sentence, and besides a fine I beg leave to return the stolen property," drawing cautiously nearer, and gazing steadily into my eyes.

"Sir?" and I drew myself up to my regal five-foot-eleven-and-three-quarters. "Keep the purloined article—and welcome," I added, magnanimously, at the instant oblivious of its real import.

He laughed. "Your generosity exceeds

mine," was his tranquil rejoinder, "for you, too, stole something from me, years ago, and I want it paid back in the same coin."

"Your impudence is remarkable," I returned, frigidly, silently wondering whether he was an escaped maniac and debating whether to scream for help, or leave him monarch of my precious hammock.

"I see you fail to comprehend," he smiled, so good-naturedly that I felt myself relenting.

"Your accusation is vague and highly impertinent," I replied.

"To be more explicit, then, you have stolen from me that great throbbing, quivering mass called a heart, and I beseech you to repay the loss with your own."

"I am forced to give you credit for looking as if you mean what you say. Nevertheless, you are either a terrible flirt or an ignorant enemy of polite conventionality. How should I know who you are? What do you want, anyhow?" I asked, nervously.

"You!" was the emphatic retort. "Oh, Blanche, I have so longed and waited and looked for you. Tell me that you love me. Whisper the little word that will make me the happiest man on earth, and I swear to devote my lifetime to your happiness!"

"This is madness," I answered, now thoroughly frightened, "and so sudden. Pray, who are you?"

"Sudden, I admit. But read the card I gave you. Have five years altered me beyond recognition? Do you not remember Charley Vinton? Surely you have not forgotten those days of see-saw and mud-pies, and above all our two years at college?"

"Oh, Charley!" I gasped, and—well, I will not say what I did.

Forthcoming explanations revealed that he had repeatedly written to our former western home, but his letters had always been returned as unclaimed. He was one of a surveying party meandering the course of the Mississippi and had no idea of finding me in that section of the country.

He obtained leave of absence and paid a visit to my parents, needless to say why. He was, however, granted the aim of his visit for now I am Mrs. Charley Vinton.

"What happened to my story?" *It came*

back of course, with the humiliating consolation of the editor that I could probably "serve 'The Mushrooms' more temptingly as a *ragout* than as a literary gem." With that cruel rejection was interred all my ambition as a novelist.

"So your mascot proved deserter?" asks Charley glancing over my shoulder.

"No!" I exclaimed, sealing his lips with a kiss, "for to 'The Mushrooms' I owe my most priceless treasure upon earth—my husband!"

DISTRICT NURSING.

BY RUTH MORSE.

"And, lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!"

TO the poetic vision of Leigh Hunt there was revealed in beautiful manner, and given to the world in his poem, "Abou Ben Adhem," this old, old lesson which mankind has been so slow to learn, that, according to the divine order of merit, the first places belong to those whose lives corroborate the simple plea of "love to fellow-men."

The present time has been fittingly called the age of philanthropy. More and more people's hearts are being turned in sympathy toward the unfortunate. As a result merciful institutions, asylums, hospitals, are dotting the land; and to the dignity of regular professions have been raised the callings necessary to conduct these institutions.

Among these new professions that of trained nursing has gained high recognition. So great a want was met by this innovation, that it is with a shudder one thinks now of the times before any such help as it affords was to be obtained. The physician's skill was often rendered of no avail for lack of what it guarantees and humanity endured much of what is shown to have been needless suffering. Even in homes where plenty and love give themselves in unwearied service to the sick, lack of skill and knowledge often undoes their work. The surest evidence of the general recognition of this truth is the fact that from the best and wealthiest homes now the sick go to the hospital for treatment.

But with all that hospital treatment and its system of trained nurses can do, there is still a field of work left neglected. Many poor people cannot, under certain circumstances, go to a hospital, and many will

not consent to go. How to give them the requisite care at home was a problem for many philanthropic minds. A method which has proved most effective in several cities is that of district nursing. Its working can best be explained by giving the history of a specific case, that of the Visiting Nurses Association of Allegheny, Pa.

In the latter part of the year 1893, a number of ladies of means and influence, who realized something of what the Master meant when He said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me," assembled for the purpose of forming an organization that should meet the demands for gratuitous help in cases of sickness. They knew that many of "the least of these" were lying in beds in garrets and basements and close stuffy rooms with no care. From prejudice and ignorance many who might go to the hospital utterly refuse to do so, preferring to suffer any neglect at home. Mothers are frequently unwilling to trust members of their families to strangers and, should they themselves be the sick ones, they fear lest their own absence might mean the demoralization or utter breaking up of home.

With these facts in view the ladies of Allegheny determined to give such people in their homes the benefit of skilled care. Overcoming all the difficulties which usually beset the organization of any movement, they soon adopted well conceived plans and reduced them to practice.

Two nurses were employed, both of them graduates of well known hospital training schools and both earnest Christian women. Through the kindness of one of these nurses,

Miss N. M. Murray, the facts and incidents of this article have been furnished.

At the beginning, ministers, physicians, and relief societies were made acquainted with the work and asked to report cases needing aid. Calls soon became frequent and those helped made the good work known to others. How great was the need for such an undertaking is demonstrated by the fact that during January of the present year the two nurses employed made 282 visits.

These nurses go everywhere regardless of the sex, age, color, religion, or condition of those needing assistance. They carry on their rounds a bag containing the articles necessary to their work including soap and towels. From the loan closet of their association they obtain as they need them, linen and all necessary supplies for the bed, dressing, medicines, etc. According to the requirements of the case, a visit will last from fifteen minutes to several hours. In extreme cases they go twice a day and sometimes remain over night, though in such circumstances where there is no one to care for the patient, the association furnishes an extra nurse.

For the year 1894, an appropriation of \$1,500 was granted by the city of Allegheny to the association, which had secured a charter; and besides this there was a private contribution fund, so that no trouble was experienced in meeting the expenses. The members of the association furnish many necessities and delicacies for the sick and have personal superintendence over the work, often visiting the patients, reading to them, and seeking in many ways to alleviate their lot, thus keeping themselves in touch with the work. In addition to this general interest manifested, two visitors are appointed monthly whose duty it is to supplement the work of the regular nurses, to make necessary investigation, and to present reports of the work for the association.

From the reports made by the nurses for last year, during which Miss Murray was on duty for ten months and Miss Braun for eight, it is shown that the former made 962 visits and cared for 131 patients; the latter made 710 visits to 75 different patients.

As in all work of its kind, there are many discouragements in district nursing. Many of the people will not heed the plainest directions, especially those pertaining to cleanliness and fresh air. Often their perverted ideas regarding the plainest matters would be ludicrous if they were not so pitiful. In one case the nurse had left the patient resting comfortably after a bath, dressed in fresh clean clothing and bed linen sent from the loan closet, only to return next morning to find her lying on the bare mattress. On inquiry about the sheets and pillow cases, she was told that they had been folded up and laid away that they might be kept clean. Occasionally there are to be found cases who seem to think they are conferring a favor in allowing the nurses to care for them. Again there are some, especially chronic cases, who so enjoy the thought of being cared for that when perfectly able to wait on themselves, they feign sickness in order to receive the ministrations of the nurse. This, however, in itself is a strong acknowledgment of appreciation of the kind offices done them. But the nurses never experience rude treatment and they go fearlessly to all parts of the city.

The consciousness of their high mission, however, far more than offsets the discouraging features of the work. The knowledge of lives brightened, hearts strengthened, aspirations kindled, pain and sickness relieved through their efforts, makes the labor a joy, and casts into the region of forgetfulness all unpleasant happenings. Said one poor woman found lying in a miserable home, "I did not know that sick people could be made as comfortable as you have made me." A young mother in the last stages of consumption said, "I cannot understand why you come here day after day and do so much for me when I am an entire stranger to you." When told of the association and that it was the love of Christ which constrained the hearts of its members to help their brothers and sisters in misfortune, she expressed a desire to know more of this love, and when her death occurred a few days later she was a firm Christian believer. An old colored woman who had been blind for fifteen years

never forgot to say, "Thank you," when anything was done for her and always expressed herself as "glad to see the nurse." Old, poor, sick, and blind, with a drunken, abusive husband, her heart was yet so full of love that her life seemed all sunshine. To-day she sees the King in His beauty, her last hours having been eased by the attentions of the nurse.

One of the best features of the work is its educational tendency. Having entered a home the nurse immediately proceeds to

make as tidy and orderly as possible the apartment with which it is connected. Her ways are closely observed and the results of this labor are enjoyed by all the members of the family, who are often stimulated to keep up the better way of living. Besides, she leaves instructions for the care of the sick and for the preparation of their food. All of this is as seed sown, and some of it at least falls into good ground and brings forth fruit, some thirty, some sixty, some an hundred fold.

SOME FEATHERED JOKERS.

BY COLETTE SMILEY.

HAVE birds a sense of humor? Let us see. The subject may be worth considering even though the question be not answered.

One day late in the spring a farmer who lives in the Adirondack region, while repairing a board fence near his wood lot became interested in the trouble two yellow hammers were having with a sparrow hawk. The hawk was chasing the yellow hammers about the lot. To the wonder of the farmer it was not able to catch either yellow hammer, and what seemed stranger still was the fact that the yellow hammers, instead of leaving the lot, seemed to prefer remaining near the little hawk. Happening to leave his work for a time, the farmer on returning observed that the trouble seemed to be over. The hawk was nowhere in sight and one of the yellow hammers was sitting quietly on the limb of a dead tree in the edge of the wood lot. But just as he noted this the farmer saw the other yellow hammer fly up from the tin pan in which were the nails for repairing the fence, carrying in its beak an old-fashioned cut nail that had been broken and bent into a very jagged bit of iron. With this it flew directly to a nest hole in the trunk of the tree on which its mate sat, and dropped the nail into the hole. Then both yellow hammers flew away together and in an instant the sparrow hawk popped out and started in pursuit, though vainly as before.

"Now," said the farmer, when relating the story to the writer, "what kind of doings do you call that?"

Perhaps the reader who knows something of the nesting habits of sparrow hawks will say that the "doings" were not a joke on the hawk; that the hawk had robbed the yellow hammers of their nest hole and that the jagged nail was dropped in for revenge. Without arguing the matter we will go on with another story.

Among all the raptorial birds of the United States none is more likely to excite the admiration of a sturdy student of bird habits than the goshawk, the prince of feathered sportsmen. He is elegant in form and well-groomed. His movements are characterized by the grace and strength of a trained athlete. His courage is so great that he has been known to pursue a chicken into a farmhouse kitchen and there take its life while the cook vainly screamed and waved her apron at it. And in the pursuit of game in the wilds he prefers to take it a-wing. Dashing into the midst of a flock of small birds that he has driven from cover he strikes out right and left, clutching one after another and dropping each one when the keen talons have pierced its vitals until enough for a meal have been killed, when he wheels about and picking them up carries them to a convenient dining place. Can such a fierce fellow as that be a joker?

Here is a story of a goshawk that may be found in the "Report of the Chief of Engineers, U. S. A., 1879." One of the engineer's party says of goshawks on Williamson's river: "Another was noticed chasing a night heron. The attack was persistently kept up, but evidently with no intention on the part of the hawk of making the heron his prey. Forcing the heavy-winged heron into the open this hawk would close in and give the ungainly bird a buffet with his wing which each time produced a loud and discontented squawk." Was a well groomed athlete teasing an awkward lout to make him yawp?

Every one acquainted with the literature of birds will recall Burroughs' story of the eagle. Some young cattle were at pasture on a ridge that led up to the mountain, and in view of the house. On the second day this dusky monarch was seen flying about above them. Presently he began to hover over them, after the manner of a hawk watching for mice. He then with extended legs let himself slowly down upon them, actually grappling the backs of the young cattle, and frightening them so that they rushed about the field in great consternation; and finally as he grew bolder and more frequent in his descents, the whole herd broke over the fence, and came tearing down to the house 'like mad.'

Mr. Burroughs did not tell that as a story of bird humor; he even guessed that the eagle was looking for something to eat, but because no animal was hurt and because of the manner of swooping down, the conclusion that the eagle wanted to see the lumbering brutes in a panic just for the fun of the thing is irresistible.

In southeastern California is found a feathered songster, known as the desert mocking bird, that, because of one trait, is thoroughly detested by almost every man who has to travel to any extent across the region.

The desert is a thirsty land. If one's route enable him to reach a spring once in two days he is fortunate. Many a traveler has had to camp for three and four nights at a stretch with only such water as he could carry with him, and sometimes with not even a drop for the horses. In the lan-

guage of the desert men the camping places where no spring is found are known as dry camps. To hiding places round about the dry camps comes the desert mocking bird. He conceals him near by and sings in imitation of a frog. And so perfect is his voice that even an experienced desert guide has been known to rush away toward the sound in search of the water.

The desert men say that "the devil is in that bird." They believe he fully appreciates the conditions prevailing in a dry camp and that when he sees such a camp he imitates a frog in order to play a mean practical joke on the campers. In substantiation of their belief they told the writer that they never hear his imitation of a frog when camping near a spring.

In the backwoods of the Adirondacks the guides tell of two feathered practical jokers. The best known is the blue jay. Whether its tricks are due to a sense of humor or not they are usually done in a way that is at once amusing and exasperating, and they show, moreover, an intelligence that is simply astounding to the young student of bird habits. The common victim of the blue jay is the still hunter. If one may believe the backwoodsmen a blue jay will follow a hunter for a mile or more until the game is sighted and the gun is about to be brought into use, when with a flurry of wings and a series of screams it dashes away and so starts the game into a run for life.

But for some reason it does not always alarm the game. Instead it sits still on a tree limb near by. The woodsmen say it does this when it sees that the hunter is a tenderfoot and that being sure he will miss the game through having the buck fever it calmly watches his motions. Then as the report of the gun rings out and the game leaps away unharmed the bird screams and yells in derision. Further than that when by some chance the game is killed the bird instead of screaming as it flies away utters those flutelike notes, at once musical and melancholy, for which it is peculiar.

One must not only be thoroughly well acquainted with its habits but he must be able to enjoy the doings of a pert mischief

maker if the catbird is to be appreciated at its full worth. One day as the writer was watching a wood thrush in a quiet grove where it was enjoying life in its own way, with occasional spurts of song to enliven the occasion, a catbird appeared on a branch not very far from the thrush, but a little below it. Just then the thrush began to sing. Instantly the catbird spread its legs a bit, shook its wings slightly clear of its body, cocked one eye up at the thrush and gave a cry that must have sounded derisive to the dullest ear. The thrush stopped short and instantly the catbird took up the thrush's strain in a voice that was simply ridiculous. At that the thrush eyed the catbird calmly until quiet was restored and then started in once more on its song. Again it was interrupted by the mocker and this performance was repeated a third time, when the thrush gave it up and flew away.

On another occasion a catbird alighted softly on the ground at the foot of a small tree where an old robin had her nest full of young birds. For a moment it flirted its tail and looked about and then spreading its legs and drooping its head it began to scream like a young robin in distress. In a moment the old robins were dashing wildly through that tree top and shouting in the most excited fashion. At that the catbird flew up into the tree thoroughly delighted

with the success of its practical joke.

"Now what kind of doings do you call that?" as the old Adirondack farmer said of the trick of the yellow hammer. And what shall be said of many similar doings of other birds which any one with leisure and patience can see for himself? Keep an eye on almost any group of birds and one will be seen to pick at another, and away the two will go in a game of aerial tag. Watch the long legged water birds in places where food is abundant so that they are inclined to make up the little dancing parties for which they are peculiar—and sly, make-believe attacks, one upon the other, will be found to be the usual beginning of the more extraordinary performance of dancing. Even the hard working robin is continually playing tricks on his fellows in early spring, though ordinary spectators take their games for vicious fights. In short, half the birds that one may see in the course of a year's observations are so full of life, so buoyant in spirits, that they compel others about them to take part, in one way or another, in the joys of the earth.

"These are your brothers," says Olive Thorne Miller of the birds; so they are and more too, for some of them are humorists and caricaturists who ask no other reward for their efforts to please than the kindly appreciation of the spectator before whom they perform.

CORK CARPETS.

TRANSLATED FOR "THE CHAUTAUQUAN" FROM THE GERMAN "MODERNE KUNST"

AS we wander through the public places, vying with each other in size and magnificence of establishment, which have lent those characteristic features that so impress one at Berlin, or as we betake ourselves to enjoy or perhaps criticise one of the more recent theaters, while the eye delightfully notes the wonders of modern art decoration, the foot at the same time finds a very peculiar yet very agreeable sensation. What is it on which we are walking? It is not a wood floor, for

we see no cracks, and besides it is too elastic to the tread; it is not oilcloth, for this antiquated floor covering was hard and cold; in spite of the easy walking on it, it is not a wool carpet, for here nothing of the dust is to be seen which always clings to a wool carpet, be it ever so clean. It appears to be a floor covering which, free from the faults of the older kinds of carpeting, unites in itself their virtues. Upon more thorough inspection we recognize that we have here linoleum or cork carpet as the Germans call it.

The word "linoleum" is the name of the most valuable ingredient of the carpet in question, linseed-oil, a material for which men of the pen and palette have the highest esteem, because it makes enduring what they write or paint on paper or canvas.

The German name, "cork carpet," is self-explanatory; pulverized cork is the second, less expensive but not less important ingredient; its elasticity partly lost during its pulverization is restored by combining it with linseed-oil oxidized in the natural way.

So much of the article whose manufacture to-day makes a mighty industry we already knew; but we were eager to secure a closer knowledge of the manner of its restoration,—for linoleum-manufacture is a modern art—and so we set out for the German linoleum manufactory at Delmenhorst.

Beginning systematically with the first principles, the technical director, who accompanied us, first showed us the cork mills, where by an imposing number of mill-stones of huge dimensions the cork is ground up into powder. Then it goes into a huge oil tank, in which there is constantly about a million pounds of the best painters' linseed-oil, into the oil caldron and pumps into the oxidizing-houses. Here a peculiar surprise awaits one who has been accustomed to regard oil as a fluid; he sees the linseed-oil as a caoutchoulike, pellucid mass, hanging in long stringy strips, which constantly are flooded with fresh oil. The wonderful metamorphosis from the fluid to the solid state is the result of the oxidizing process effected by the oxygen of continually renewed air.

Nature works gratis but she takes her own time. Six or eight months must pass before the oxidizing process is completed, and during that time a great capital depends literally on the air. At the director's friendly invitation to step nearer, I leaned forward, when by its influence on my tear-ducts I was made aware of the sharp acid escaping from the linseed-oil during its oxidation.

By taking into the hand some of the oxidized linseed-oil one immediately ob-

serves how this combined with cork produces such a remarkable material. This solidified oil is pulverized, mixed with a fossil resin, then is put through a series of kneading and roller systems which work the pulverized cork and fine coloring matter thoroughly through it, and finally the resulting mass is pressed through steam-heated rollers onto a strong canvas web.

The inventor of the linoleum carpet, Frederick Walton, founded the first factory for its manufacture more than thirty years ago at Staines, on the Thames. One is filled with admiration for his ingenious idea and for the great improvements his invention has received at the hands of the Germans. Now this floor-covering perfectly unites in itself the warmth and sound-deadening qualities of carpet, the elasticity, firmness, and water-proofness of caoutchouc, and the cleanliness of the old-time oilcloth.

Especially interesting is the art and method of printing in the most varied patterns the now one-colored surface of the linoleum. This is done in heavy printing forms. The patterns of striking beauty in form and color, show that the esthetic part of the enterprise is capably manipulated.

The colors, which are laid on thick and hardened in a tedious drying process, will in the protected inner rooms of a house, stand the wear and tear of many years. But since for many places an ornamental pattern is not desired, a granitelike, mottled and veined linoleum is manufactured, which unites the indestructibility of the one-colored carpet with the beautiful appearance of a granite floor.

The most nearly perfect article made at the linoleum factory and now made only at the Delmenhorst works, is the so-called "in-laid linoleum," the colors of whose patterns actually go clear through it, so that they never can wear off. I was extremely astonished to see them fill up the different colored parts in compartments, and to subject the material thus applied in a pattern to a hydraulic pressure of about four thousand, four hundred pounds to the square inch. "That," thought I to myself, "is indeed the floor-covering of the future."

EDITOR'S OUTLOOK.

DIVERSITY OF CROPS IN THE SOUTH.

COTTON is the great staple of the South. It is the one product which reflects with measurable accuracy the movement of business in the southern states from year to year. The largest annual crop raised before the war was in 1860 and amounted to 4,669,770 bales. Eleven years passed before this production was approximately reached again and then in 1876 the crop of 1860 was equaled and since that time it has increased annually until the product for 1894 exceeded nine million bales.

The cultivation of cotton in the southern states has apparently been carried forward without limit, each year finding a very perceptible increase in the acreage devoted to it. Until recently the demand and supply have not been comparatively at great variance. The world's needs, three fourths of which the cotton states now furnish, have no doubt constantly increased along with the production, but the supply for 1894 appears to have exceeded the demand to such an extent that in the neighborhood of two million bales were held over without a market.

This fact, depressing enough in its immediate influence, is found to be more far-reaching in importance when considered in relation to other prevailing conditions in the southern states. It points to a state of things which it is to be hoped may be speedily and permanently remedied. This is chiefly the lack of diversity in crops and more especially the food products, which have not increased at all in proportion to the population. For example, during the twenty years ending in 1889 the population of the ten southern states increased 87 per cent while the grain crop increased but 37 per cent. It is a fact that there was less tobacco, Irish and sweet potatoes, peas and beans produced in these states in 1880 than in 1860. The number of sheep in seven states, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Ten-

nessee, Louisiana, and Mississippi, has decreased 23 per cent since 1860, and the number of hogs in the same states with the exception of Louisiana, together with Arkansas, Florida, and Texas is absolutely less than in 1860. A recent writer estimates, and we may presume with a fair degree of accuracy, that the southern states lose by their lack of attention to food products, no less than \$100,000,000 each year.

The significance of these facts is increased by the almost unlimited increase in the production of cotton which is not accompanied by a proportionate increase in the returns, resulting from a combination of circumstances. It would seem that a large part of the acreage which is now devoted to the production of cotton, in part, practically without profit, might well be given over to the raising of those food products which are now being imported from western and other markets. At least, it may be conceded that an economical use of opportunity and wise utilization of natural resources based upon the experience of which these statistics are evidence would aid appreciably in advancing the prosperous movement which is characteristic of the New South without seriously affecting other sections of the country.

That the southern country is fitted by nature to produce a large part of the products needed for home consumption is undoubted and that this may be achieved and the production of the great staple of the South carried on at the same time to its legitimate end is quite as much within the range of possibility. We may believe that the South is awake to the present situation and that a greater diversity of crops will be one of the important features of its material development in the near future.

The Atlanta Exposition soon to be opened will be representative not only of the cotton states but the whole South. Here we may expect to find substantial and abundant evidence of the growing prosperity of the

southern people. It will afford a splendid opportunity for visitors from other sections of the country to study southern enterprise while those who are on their native heath, brought together by the Exposition, will doubtless gain much by a comparison of their different methods and results in business. At this Exposition, which promises great things, a fruitful topic for discussion, in the light of the period, would be, "A Greater Diversity of Crops," from which large practical benefit might be derived.

WHAT IS A CLASSIC?

LATELY the question, What is a classic? has been reopened in literary circles; and in England especially there has been lively discussion. We shall not presume to speak *ex cathedra* in offering a few suggestions to the student who would like to make a definition for himself.

Lowell said in one of his charming critiques that a classic is "something neither ancient nor modern, always new and incapable of growing old." Ruskin gave the word a close connection with what is "authoritative and academic." Sainte-Beuve assumed that a classic must be a work that has "fertilized the human mind"; but in a brilliant essay on Theocritus he further stated his view: "Theocritus belongs to the family of the great," he remarks, "by his originality, his brilliancy, and the breadth and lightness of his touch." A little farther on he adds: "In the perspective of the ages he still seems the last comer of an immortal group." It is this "perspective of the ages" which brings out the groups of classics, be they old or new; we judge them against the background of imperishable qualities.

Goethe deemed every book a classic in which sound, healthy art prevailed. The French Academy put on its spectacles and delivered itself to the effect that a classic is that which has been accepted authoritatively as a model. Classic authors, it says, "are those who have become models in any language."

The Latin word *classicus* and the Greek *κλῆσις* suggest a refined selection, originally

a calling, inviting; and we mean now, when we say that a book is a classic, to be understood in this sense.

It would seem that no contemporary work can be authoritatively called a classic; for the reason that the selection, the winnowing, belongs to Time. Horace contradicted himself, being both poet and critic. He predicted both death and perennial life for his own works. The centuries have decided that he is a classic.

But there must be something more than mere permanent popularity in the classical claim. Is it imaginable that Charles Dickens, should his work live for centuries, could ever be taken as an English classic? It is possible, even probable, that Robert Louis Stevenson may be chosen. For purity, in the sense of homogeneity and crystallization, is essential to the classic product. The aristocracy of books includes no volume lacking the vitality of good breeding. A book, before it becomes a classic, must be selected by the common consent of critics; it must have distinction, purity, and artistic vitality.

There can be no question in this case if we agree that time and the consensus of critics throughout a long period shall make up the judgment. This century settles the claims of last century's claimants. Always bear in mind, however, that the forum in which the case must inevitably be tried is that wherein the governing law is not mere contemporary taste. The classic is the immutable, the ancient, the eternal. And yet the present moment begins an eternity. A classic of the long future may fall apparently dead-born from the press of to-day; we may be too near-sighted to make out its credentials.

The classic, then, is a work proven by time, distinguished by superiority and having the imperious power of original authority, soundness and purity of substance, which constitute it a model of excellence in conception and workmanship, not merely for one day or period, but for all time. By this measure Keats' "Ode to a Nightingale" is a classic fine and true, as clearly authenticated as any ode by Sappho, Pindar, Anacreon, or Horace.

CURRENT HISTORY AND OPINION.

SECRETARY WALTER Q. GRESHAM.



WALTER Q. GRESHAM.

SOLDIER, jurist, and statesman, and eminent in each sphere, Walter Quintin Gresham died in Washington, D. C., May 28. He was born in Harrison County, Ind., March 17, 1832, in poverty but in honor; for his farmer father enjoyed the esteem of his fellow-citizens, and was killed while discharging his duty as a sheriff. The educational advantages of the future statesman were limited. He spent two years in the Corydon Seminary and one year in the Indiana State University. He then studied law at the state capital, was admitted to the bar in 1854, and soon began to take part in politics; and in 1861 became a member of the state Legislature. He entered the military service in 1862 as a lieutenant-colonel, joining Gen. Grant in Mississippi; and became a brigadier general in 1863. He took part in many engagements and was severely wounded at Leggett's Hill. After the war, he resumed the practice of law. In 1866 and again in 1868, he was defeated as a candidate for Congress. In 1869, President Grant appointed him a U. S. district judge for Indiana. On the bench he earned new distinction; in 1883, he became postmaster general under President Arthur and was afterwards transferred to the secretaryship of war. In October, 1884, he was appointed U. S. judge for the Seventh Judicial District, and became soon after a resident of Chicago. As an upright man and incorruptible judge, he attracted the attention of the people by his action upon the "Wabash" and other cases of national importance. In 1888, he was a candidate for the nomination of the Republican party for president and received 123 votes. Before the election of 1892 he was offered the Populist nomination but he announced his adhesion to the Democratic party, and March 4, 1893, he became secretary of state. Funeral services were held in Washington, May 30. By special train the president, the members of the Cabinet, and the family of the dead secretary conveyed his body to Chicago, where May 31, with military honors and religious rites, a temporary interment in Oakwoods Cemetery was made pending the choice by the family of a permanent resting place.

(Ind.) *The Evening Post.* (New York, N. Y.)

No estimate of the late Mr. Gresham's conduct of the State Department should begin without weighing the enormous difficulties which confronted him. The first and greatest of these was the need of recovering for the department its ancient and traditional American spirit and policy. In other words, he had to undo the demoralization wrought directly by Mr. Blaine, and indirectly, and perhaps still more powerfully, by what may be called the Blaine legend. . . . By the test of actual accomplishment his two years' service will rank with any like period for a generation.

(Dem.) *The Sun.* (Baltimore, Md.)

The small majority of jingoists who have criticised his conduct of the Department of State and his attitude upon the international questions that have arisen during the present administration will a few years hence, when they are able to take sober second thought, probably revise their present judgments.

(Dem.) *News and Observer.* (Raleigh, N. C.)

Judge Gresham was an honest man of the best

type. His sympathies were always with those who toiled in the heat and burden of the day, and his judicial decisions make the brightest page in the history of the federal judiciary.

(Rep.) *The Inter-Ocean.* (Chicago, Ill.)

He hoped and expected to be identified with an administration which would inaugurate large reforms and be successful in meeting the expectations of the country. Undoubtedly the disappointment herein had much to do with undermining his health. It was more than a personal disappointment.

(Ind.) *The Dispatch.* (Pittsburg, Pa.)

The nation can only mourn the dead secretary as one whose life has been given to the public service, free from the sordid and corrupt features that are too common in our politics.

(Ind.) *The Times-Herald.* (Chicago, Ill.)

Although President Cleveland defied precedent in making a secretary of state out of a man of Gresham's antecedents and an aspirant for the presidency in a convention of the opposing party, the secretary was as loyal to his chief, the national Executive, in time of peace, as he had been loyal

to his chief in the same office in time of war.

(*Rep.*) *The Tribune.* (New York, N. Y.)

While he was on the Federal bench his reputation was suddenly and widely extended. It befell him to try various causes affecting great vested and speculative interests, and he achieved distinction by rendering decisions which were rather loudly acclaimed as monumental triumphs of right over wrong. It seemed to many persons a conclusive proof of fortitude and virtue merely to defeat the wishes of a corporation. Others thought then that those who set up that standard of moral courage had not done Judge Gresham the best possible service, but that the repute which they were anxious to fasten upon him savored more of notoriety than of fame. Their view we think has since prevailed. Whether his famous decisions were sound in law or unsound, the basis of such claims in his behalf was essentially false. That his period of judicial service was not the most creditable part of his career has been de-

termined by a remarkable record of reversals in recent years.

(*Dem.*) *The Record.* (Philadelphia, Pa.)

The country is bereaved of a high-minded and patriotic citizen who was able to put partisanship and even popularity behind him in the interest of what he conceived to be right and just. His reputation will grow as the record of his official acts shall more fully disclose the hidden causes and circumstances that guided or influenced his conduct in the responsible place he filled when death overtook him.

(*Rep.*) *The Journal.* (Boston, Mass.)

The last distinctive public duty with which Secretary Gresham was prominently connected was his unequivocal, ringing demand upon Spain for reparation for an insult to our flag and the honor of our nation. That task was splendidly performed. It eloquently bespoke the American soldier, patriot, and statesman. That act went far to atone for all of the earlier errors.

FINAL DECISION ON THE INCOME TAX LAW.

APRIL 8, the U. S. Supreme Court decided that incomes from real estate and from interest on state and municipal debts could not be constitutionally taxed under the Revenue act of the last Congress. A rehearing was asked for and granted in order to determine if possible the validity of the rest of the law, the judges present at the first hearing standing four for and four against the law. Justice Jackson, who had been absent on account of illness, was able to attend at the rehearing, which began May 6 and closed May 8. His judgment was given in favor of the constitutionality of the law; but Justice Shiras changed his position after the second hearing and now held the law to be unconstitutional. The whole law therefore fell under a judgment of five against it to four for it. The grounds on which the decision rests were given in the former arguments and opinions (See THE CHAUTAUQUAN for May). The gist of the decision is: an income tax is a direct tax and must be apportioned among the states according to population. The majority decision was read by Chief Justice Fuller, May 20. Dissenting opinions were read by Justices Jackson and Harlan. The Justices were divided as follows: against the Income Tax law: Fuller, Field, Gray, Bremer, and Shiras. In favor of the law: Harlan, Jackson, Brown, and White.

(*Dem.*) *The Mercury.* (New York, N. Y.)

The opponents of any income tax are, of course, gratified, and those who believe in it as a means of making more equal the burdens of taxation will have few tears to shed over this last decision of the Supreme Court. There was little of good left in the law by the first decision, and it was well that the useless cripple should be put out of the way.

(*Dem.*) *The Sun.* (New York, N. Y.)

The few are not to be taxed for the benefit of the many. Systematic robbery of one part of the country by another is not to be a feature of our national system. The theories of socialism are not to be put into practice.

(*Rep.*) *The Tribune.* (New York, N. Y.)

No man of fair intelligence will hereafter be able to ignore the fact that an income tax is a device for taxing a small section of the country for the benefit of the rest.

(*Dem.*) *The Herald.* (New York, N. Y.)

Whenever the Democratic party or any other

party may be inclined to take its sailing orders from a small group of piratical Populists it will do well to recall how the income tax Jonah landed the Democracy on the rocks of defeat in 1894.

(*Dem.*) *The Dispatch.* (Richmond, Va.)

We see nothing in the opinion of the court to extinguish the dogma that men of great incomes are men of great influence.

(*Ind.*) *The Times.* (Philadelphia, Pa.)

It is worthy of note that the income tax would have been declared constitutional after Justice Jackson had joined the court had not Justice Shiras, of Pennsylvania, changed his attitude on the question.

(*Ind.*) *The Post-Dispatch.* (St. Louis, Mo.)

The decision shows that the corporations and plutocrats are as securely entrenched in the Supreme Court as in the lower courts which they take such pains to control.

(*Dem.*) *The Newsdealer.* (Wilkesbarre, Pa.)

It was intended to tax those who could afford to

be taxed. Some may say that this would be a discrimination against the industrious and thrifty. Probably it would in some cases, but in the majority of cases we think not.

(*Ind.*) *The Dispatch.* (*Pittsburg, Pa.*)

Supreme Court justices can differ in their opinions just like common people. While this does not breed a finable contempt of the court, it is calculated to lessen the respect entertained for its opinions upon great questions.

(*Ind.*) *The Post-Express.* (*Rochester, N. Y.*)

But what the folly of Congress did in taxing those with large incomes was far less serious in the way of provoking social antagonism than what the Supreme Court has done in exempting them from taxation. It has apparently thrown the protection of the constitution over them as a class discriminating in their favor as Congress discriminated against them.

(*Rep.*) *The Inter-Ocean.* (*Chicago, Ill.*)

The income tax law, after condemnation by the common sense of the people, has been voided and nullified by the action of the Supreme Court.

(*Rep.*) *The Commercial-Gazette.* (*Pittsburg, Pa.*)

Justice Shiras is one of the ablest jurists of the court, and certainly one of the most conscientious. It required great courage for a judge to change his judgment within a month on a question of such moment, but none will question the integrity of his judgment.

(*Rep.*) *The Journal.* (*Minneapolis, Minn.*)

This means that at the next session of Congress it will be necessary to make some alterations in the tariff in order to secure sufficient revenues to meet the expenses of the country. This would probably have been necessary anyway.

(*Ind.*) *The Journal.* (*Providence, R. I.*)

To say that all the questions once decided by the court of last resort are closed forever is obviously against common sense and a hindrance in the administration of justice; it amounts to saying that mistakes in interpretation are never to be corrected, whatever new light may have been obtained. Yet the argument was seriously presented to the Supreme Court in this income tax case.

The Law Journal. (*New York, N. Y.*)

This decision furnishes a striking illustration of the fact that the Supreme Court is influenced by public opinion. It was unquestionably the pressure of popular sentiment that led the Court to order a reargument of its own motion. And it is almost as clear that the same inducement was the really controlling factor in the nullification of the law.

(*Dem.*) *The Times.* (*New York, N. Y.*)

We have seen the end of attempts to tax incomes.

(*Dem.*) *The News.* (*New York, N. Y.*)

The Supreme Court has kindly repealed the income tax in time to take it out of the presidential campaign.

MEN AND WOMEN CRIMINALS.

The Sun. (*New York, N. Y.*)

"The proportion of men to women among criminals," declared the Rev. Dr. Haupt in a sermon in St. Paul last Sunday, "is about 99 to 1." Is this true?

Mathematically the percentage given by the St. Paul preacher is not accurate; practically, perplexing percentages apart, he states an important and interesting fact.

In England, of every 100 persons in jail the percentage is 85 men and 15 women. In Russia the percentage of men in prison is 90 and of women 10. In France the figures are 87 and 13. The same proportion has been maintained for many years in Austria. In Germany the proportion is 82 to 18. In Scotland it is 67 to 33. In Sweden it is 84 to 16. In Belgium it is 89 to 11. In Denmark, where the figures are the least favorable to women, the proportion is 75 to 25: three to one. In Italy, to the enduring credit of the women of that country, the number of male prisoners in all Italian jails and correctional institutions is 91 per cent and of women 9. But the low record in Italy and, in fact, in all other countries, is broken in the United States, where the number of male prisoners is 92 and of women 8.

The criminal laws of various countries vary considerably, and the estimate in which women are held varies, too. If the laws were uniform and the conventional regard for women universally manifested in the same way, these figures would be entirely trustworthy as a standard of comparison. As it is, about 85 per cent of the criminals, as Dr. Haupt describes persons in prison, are men; 15 per cent are women.

In this city the total number of arrests in a year is about 90,000 and of these 70,000 are men and 20,000 are women. The great majority of arrests, however, are for petty and venial offences, and, moreover, about 40 per cent of the number of those arrested are discharged. A recent report of the Board of Police Justices shows the number of persons seriously accused of felonious offences in police courts to be 3,100 in a year; 2,806 men and 294 women. The women, in fact, number less than 10 per cent and in the convictions secured the women are still fewer.

One peculiarity of the criminal records of the world is that in Germany, in which the percentage of female convicts is 18, the percentage of the convictions of men for the crime of robbing women is

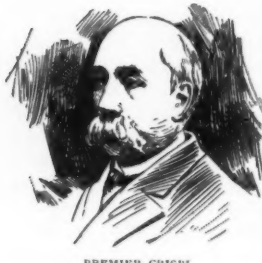
27. The figures of the French criminal courts show that crimes among married men are one half in number those committed by the unmarried, whereas the crimes charged to married women are only one third in number those charged to the unmarried. Eleven per cent of the men in prison have been convicted more than ten times; of the women 34 per cent. It is easier, so these figures appear to show, to reform a man than a woman.

But all the official figures which, technically speaking, demolish the chivalrous claim of the St. Paul

minister, become of very little importance when it is considered that the great majority of the offences committed by men are prompted by vice, malice, greed of gain, or bitterness, anger, or brutality, whereas the great majority of the crimes charged against women, if not directly instigated by men were committed for men. A deliberate woman criminal is a rarity. The actual number of male criminals is probably "about 99" times greater than the number of female criminals, and so Dr. Haupt is about right.

THE ITALIAN ELECTIONS.

A NEW Italian Chamber of Deputies was chosen on May 26. The old Chamber was dissolved in January by royal decree, the venerable Premier Crispi remaining in charge of affairs and conducting the new elections. The dissolution was caused by scandals connected with the Banca Romana, in which the opposition endeavored to implicate the old premier. In the new elections, he has received a "vindication," his partisans having a large majority according to the reports. Hardly half of the voters went to the polls; the Catholic party continues to abstain from voting and many of the Radicals systematically refrain from exercising the suffrage. The great burden of the public debt, the oppressive taxation, the situation of the papacy, political scandals and rivalries make the functioning of any ministry very difficult. Signor Crispi seems to be the only man capable of holding a majority in the Chamber for any length



PREMIER CRISPI.

of time. The new Parliament convened June 10.

The Sun. (New York, N. Y.)

It is not only the Socialists and their nearest friends, the advanced Radicals, who detest Signor Crispi on account of the drastic severity of the measures by which agitation is repressed. A large section of the Liberals, also, are convinced that for Italy there is no hope of escape from bankruptcy until the whole foreign and home program, to which he is committed, is upset. They hold that the obligations which the Italian kingdom has assumed toward the other members of the Triple Alliance, are entirely beyond her strength, and that an instant and trenchant reduction of the standing army is the fundamental condition of the country's extrication from its financial straits.

The Public Ledger. (Philadelphia, Pa.)

Signor Crispi is assured of a majority of at least 100 in the new Chamber, but he is far from happy. A close scrutiny of the political careers of the Ministerialists elected shows that many of them are not out-and-out partisans, such as leaders like Signor Crispi love, and on certain subjects the government will not be able to rely absolutely upon their support. Moreover, nearly all of the active leaders of the Opposition, whom Signor Crispi had undertaken to drive out of public life, have been re-elected, and the Socialists, who were to have been quite extinguished, will be numerically and intellectually stronger in the new Chamber.

TWO SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

The Sun. (New York, N. Y.)

Those Sunday school books which warn the young against theater-going must be revised. After ex-President Harrison had reviewed and addressed the Brooklyn Sunday school children on Friday afternoon, he went to a theater and there laughed away the evening hours. A few years ago a pious Presbyterian would no more have thought of going to a theater than of wallowing in any other sink of iniquity under the wiles and snares of Satan. But Harrison, like Cleveland, goes both to church and theater, thus setting an example to the young, against which it is useless for any Sunday school teacher to give them further warning.

She "smelled liquor in his breath," and she then "broke the engagement." This testimony has been given in a Maryland court by a moneyed young woman who had been sued by an elderly man for breach of promise of marriage. Was she justified in discarding her suitor for such a reason? Pretty nearly so. The man who would carry on his suit for a young woman's hand, or dally with her affections, while he was under the influence of liquor, does not deserve to meet with success. But the young woman ought to have cut the old fellow when first she smelled the stuff, and refused to make the engagement, more especially as a perfectly sober young suitor was trying to win the hand which she proudly gave him.

PROFESSOR JULIUS H. SEELYE.



JULIUS H. SEELYE.

declining a renomination for Congress. He wrote: "In a government like ours where legislation must, in the long run, be the utterance of the public will, the educator by whom the public opinion is molded may have a more important work to do than the legislator by whom that opinion is only expressed." President Seelye wrote much for the periodical press, including *THE CHAUTAUQUAN*, and he produced books of permanent value.

The Republican. (Springfield, Mass.)

His ideals in teaching were the Greek philosophers, and his favorite system was to lead the pupil from unsound propositions by a series of concessions. It has been the frequent comment of President Seelye's pupils in later life that they always realized in his classroom that there was a "large man in the chair." President Seelye appreciated that a weak student might easily accept his conclusions without question, and sought to stimulate inquiry. He believed in the freest investigation, holding no theme too sacred for thoughtful inquiry, and that reverence and faith instead of being endangered are only encouraged and established by the fullest freedom. . . In his philosophy President Seelye held that there is no inherent law of progress in human nature, and his pupils heard frequently that "the lamp which lightens one nation in its progress has always been lighted by a lamp behind it," and that "no savage has ever civilized himself." He held that religious

impulse has given inspiration to all high art, and "there is never a great genius, uninspired by some sort of a religious sentiment or impulse."

The Press. (Philadelphia, Pa.)

The death of Julius H. Seelye is far more than the close of a career of value and high fruit in the history of American collegiate education. When President Seelye resigned in 1890 he was nearly, if not quite, the only man at the head of any institution of learning as large as Amherst College who had not been selected rather for his ability as a man of affairs than for his eminence as a scholar or his intellectual power as an original thinker. In many senses, perhaps in all, ex-President Seelye was the last of that great line of clerical educators who from Jonathan Edwards in the middle of the last century to Mark Hopkins in the middle of this century have molded the ideals, the intellect, and the education of New England and the country.

DEFEAT OF THE ANTI-REVOLUTION BILL IN THE GERMAN REICHSTAG.

ON May 11, in the German Reichstag, the Anti-revolution bill, said to have been drafted by Emperor William, came to an ignominious end; the Reichstag practically tabled it without even the honor of a direct vote of condemnation.

The Tribune. (New York, N. Y.)

Although no surprise can be created by the German Reichstag's rejection of the Anti-revolution bill, yet it is difficult to overestimate the amount of harm which the defeat of this pet measure of the emperor is certain to inflict upon the prestige and authority of the throne. Prince Bismarck was ousted from office for identifying himself with legislation against the Socialists, which the emperor at the time considered as unnecessarily severe. Soon afterwards, however, the young monarch's attitude to

ward the Socialist movement underwent a radical change, and last year he drove Chancellor von Caprivi into retirement because the latter declined to be responsible for a series of laws projected and drafted by the emperor himself, compared to which the Bismarckian scheme of repression was as milk and water. So wide-reaching and elastic were its provisions that it would have invested the Crown with autocratic power, superior even to that of the czar, and destroying every vestige of popular right and liberty. It was not for one moment to be expected

that the Reichstag would ever give its adhesion to such a bill, and in spite of all the endeavors on the part of the emperor and of his present chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, to attain that result, the bill has been ignominiously defeated.

The Herald. (Baltimore, Md.)

Ostensibly intended to check the activity of revolutionary elements, the bill could have been converted into an instrument of coercion and persecution against anyone. Everything was left to the discretion of judges. An act or a word inoffensive enough in itself could have been used under the bill

to inflict severe penalties. It fairly teemed with the flavor of the divine right of kings. Besides—and this was probably the chief cause which brought about defeat—the former necessity for stringent measures to suppress radical tendencies does not now exist. There was a time when the Anarchists threatened to become dangerous, but no one deems them so now. Their previous activity was a kind of temporary ebullition without any known cause. German Socialism, once regarded with apprehension, has gradually divested itself of extreme ideas and now disavows Radicalism.

THE SUPREME COURT ON THE DEBS CASE.



EUGENE V. DEBS.

By a unanimous decision, rendered May 27, the United States Supreme Court denied the appeal of President Eugene V. Debs and his associates in the American Railway Union from the sentence to six months' imprisonment given by Judge Wood of the United States Circuit Court, at Chicago, December 14, 1894, for contempt of court in violating the injunction issued by the circuit court, July 2, 1894, forbidding obstructing or interfering with the movement of railway trains. The substance of the decision is as follows:

(1) Has the United States government a right to restrain such obstruction and resist such conspiracy? (2) Can a court equity enjoin forcible interference with such obstruction and conspiracy? The government is in direct control of interstate commerce and transportation of the mails. The United States government has limited power but within those limits *it acts*

directly upon citizens. Congress has enacted laws under the grant of power over commerce and mail transportation and was at the time of the obstruction in full exercise of the power granted by the constitution on these matters. If the government has not the power to resist obstruction, the consequences might be fatal to its vested powers. No such impotency exists. The entire strength of the nation may be exerted to enforce full and free exercise of any powers granted by the constitution. The right to use force does not exclude appeal to the courts for the purpose of preventing obstruction, nor can it be said that the government has no property, in such a case as this, to be protected by a court of equity. The United States has a property in the mails.

Up to a recent date, transportation was chiefly by waterways, but the transfer of the business to land carriage in no way affects the rights over these matters conferred by the constitution. No doubt can exist that the situation brought before the courts in this case required action by the judicial power. It is more to the praise than to the blame of the government that it submitted its claims in this case to the courts for peaceable determination. It is equally to the credit of most of the persons engaged in obstructing railroads that they promptly heeded the judgment of the courts.

The Sun. (New York, N. Y.)

It is most fortunate, in our opinion, that Debs and his associates carried their case up to the Supreme Court, since it has enabled that body to announce some fundamental truths to the whole country.

The Tribune. (New York, N. Y.)

It is maintained that the nation has full power to remove obstructions to the transportation of mails and of interstate commerce, and can properly ask the courts to interfere in such matters by injunction. So sweeping a decision is of vast significance and cannot fail to have the most vital bearing upon future railway troubles.

The Times-Herald. (Chicago, Ill.)

This decision does not mean that there is to be an

end to all labor unions, but it does mean that force and violence must not be used to carry out the objects of such organizations.

From the Circular Letter of President Debs to the Railway Union.

A cruel wrong against our great and beloved order, perpetrated by William A. Woods, United States Circuit Judge, has been approved by the United States Supreme Court. . . . In Russia the victim of autocratic displeasure is denied a trial by a jury of his peers. William A. Woods carries out the Russian practice. In Russia the doomed man or woman is arraigned before the supreme despot or one of his numerous satraps. . . . And it

has come to this at last in the United States of America that the law of injunction is the will of a despot, and by the exercise of this Russian power, American Railway Union officials go to prison and the hope is that by the exercising of this power

the American Railway Union will be crushed. In this supreme juncture I call upon the members of the American Railway Union to stand by their order. In God's own good time we will make the despot's prisons, where innocent men suffer, monumental.

THE FEDERAL COURTS ON SOUTH CAROLINA LAWS.

JUDGE GOFF of the U. S. Circuit Court in session at Columbia, S. C., rendered a decision May 8 declaring the registration and election laws of South Carolina unconstitutional and void. An election was about to be held under these laws for a state convention to revise the constitution of the state. The court issued an injunction against holding this election. The famous liquor, or dispensary, law of the state, the product of ex-Governor Tillman's administration, was at the same time also pronounced by Judge Simon-ton of the same Court to be unconstitutional in so far as it forbids a citizen to purchase in other states and import alcoholic liquors.

(Dem.) *The Picayune.* (New Orleans, La.)



GOVERNOR JOHN G. EVANS
OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE entire controversy over the election laws, it is claimed, grows out of the domestic opposition to the dominant faction of the public affairs of South Carolina, rather than from any desire to vindicate any Federal prerogative. The men who once were foremost in proclaiming the

sovereignty and independence of the state now, in order to harass and embarrass the state administration, are apparently appealing to Federal intervention which once they would have resisted to the death.

(Dem.) *The Dispatch.* (Richmond, Va.)

If the powers of the United States government are such as Judge Goff, of the Federal Circuit Court for this circuit, assumed them to be when he issued injunctions restraining the state officers from holding certain elections in South Carolina, then the knell of free government was sounded when those powers were conferred upon the central government. If the several states have no rights which the United States as a whole are bound to respect, there is nothing for the state government to do but to occupy the relations to the federal government which the counties occupy to the several states.

(Rep.) *The Recorder.* (New York, N. Y.)

The federal judge saw the constitutional point of the beer, whisky, and wine convention right off, and issued an injunction restraining the constables of South Carolina from putting the beverages where they would do the least good. Governor Evans was equal to the emergency. He has declared that

the injunction shall not be obeyed, and the war may be said to be on. It is the second whisky rebellion in our history. George Washington put down the first one, which was in Western Pennsylvania, more than one hundred years ago. The issue of the second is still in doubt.

(Ind.) *Harper's Weekly.* (New York, N. Y.)

Judge Goff's decision, however, gives partial expression to the desires of all who have the welfare of South Carolina at heart. Through the instrumentality of Populism, or Tillmanism, the state has been degraded. It is in the power of its meanest, most ignorant, and most vicious classes. Its government is a disgrace to the country. It is itself lawless and barbarous. Its officials have no respect for the law. Its judges are on the bench not to administer justice, but to carry out the narrow, dangerous, and communistic policy of the ignorant whites who have "captured" the state government.

(Rep.) *The Telegraph.* (Philadelphia, Pa.)

The Dispensary law of South Carolina was an experiment in this direction, and was therefore watched with heedful attention by intelligent minds not otherwise concerned by the Populistic and other vagaries of the Palmetto politicians. The State Dispensary law



U. S. SENATOR BENJAMIN R. TILLMAN,
EX-GOVERNOR OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

has been practically killed. South Carolina cannot, under the Constitution, be permitted to interfere with the commerce between the states. No barriers can be erected at the state borders beyond which certain things shall be allowed to pass and certain other things shall not be allowed to pass.

HUGH McCULLOCH.



HUGH McCULLOCH.

THE distinguished secretary of the treasury under three presidents (Lincoln, Johnson, and Arthur), Hugh McCulloch, died at his home near Washington, D. C., on the morning of May 24. He was born Dec. 7, 1808, in Kennebunk, Me. In 1824 he entered Bowdoin College, but ill health prevented his graduation. He taught school from 1826 to 1829 and then studied law in his native place and later in Boston. In 1833 he settled in Fort Wayne, Ind. In 1835 he became cashier and manager of the Fort Wayne branch of the State Bank of Indiana. He continued in the service of the State Bank until he became comptroller of the United States treasury in 1863, becoming its president in 1857, when its monopoly charter having expired, it was reorganized. He carried the bank safely through the panic of 1857. This bank and its twenty branches met all demands of the depositors and did not suspend for a single day and in three months the bank was doing a profitable business. Mr. McCulloch's skill in this panic and in banking troubles of 1860 gave him a national reputation among financiers. When he came to the comptrollership in 1863, he undertook to administer the National Bank Act which he had opposed. He was remarkably successful in persuading state banks to organize as national banks. In 1863, he issued a circular letter upon proper methods of conducting banks which is regarded as a classic in financial literature. At the beginning of his second term in 1865, President Lincoln promoted him to the secretaryship of the treasury and he held the office through the administration of President Johnson. His policy aimed constantly at refunding the national debt and resuming specie payments. By 1868, all the floating debt had been funded, and the total debt reduced by more than \$271,000,000. After the close of his first term in the treasury, Mr. McCulloch spent several years in London, occupied with banking interests. In 1884 he having returned to this country, President Arthur appointed him secretary of the treasury to fill out the term of Mr. Gresham, then appointed as a U. S. circuit judge. In 1888 he published a book entitled "Men and Measures of Half a Century," which is a valuable document for the history of the period in which he played an honorable and influential part.

The Record. (Philadelphia, Pa.)

There are in both political parties statesmen who are not partisans whose convictions of duty have been the guides by which they have sought to regulate official conduct. Hugh McCulloch was such a

man. He joined to an aptness for administrative detail a thorough knowledge of finance. He served his country well, and, having died in his 87th year, lived to see the complete fruition and vindication of the policies he had labored to establish.

THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT CHICAGO.

MAY 30, a monument to the Confederate soldiers who died prisoners of war at Chicago, was unveiled in Oakwoods cemetery, in that city, officers and soldiers of both armies participating in the ceremonies.

The Times-Union. (Jacksonville, Fla.)

With the masses, both North and South, the wounds of the war are healed. Even the scars are fast disappearing. The great leaders on either side are honored by the men who opposed them. The antagonists of the past are friends of the present. In no other country would such a condition be possible to the extent that it exists here.

The American. (Baltimore, Md.)

Now that a monument has been erected at Chicago to the Confederate dead who perished in prison there during the war, it may not be improper to suggest the propriety of honoring the Union soldiers who died in prisons on Southern soil. The mortality at Andersonville, Ga., Florence, S. C., and other places was high. As the country is now a reunited one, and the valor and heroism displayed during that conflict have been recognized and put into history for all time, it would not be doing violence to

the feelings of either side to have, for instance, a monument to Grant at Richmond. Grant was a magnanimous and generous foe. His last acts did much to soothe the feelings of the conquered and pave the way for a complete reconciliation.

The Constitution. (Atlanta, Ga.)

This is a commercial age—an age of material progress—and our people have no time to waste in dragging up the problems of the past. The veterans of the war are thinking more of business now than of anything else, and they are more ambitious to rank as great captains of industry and commerce than to be hailed as military heroes.

The Inter-Ocean. (Chicago, Ill.)

That monument will stand as a perpetual memorial that the South was not conquered by enemies but saved from self-hurt by friends. Nothing can ever obliterate the fact that the Southern re-

bellion was a slaveholders' conspiracy, but it is none the less true that the great bulk of the southern army was made up of men who surely thought they were fighting for their firesides and the rights which

belong to an American citizen. Few indeed were conscious of that underlying infamy which shall forever bar the southern cause from an honorable place in history.

THE PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

THIS influential and eminent body held its session this year in Pittsburg, Pa., May 16-24. Besides the routine work of reviewing the work of its various boards and committees, the Assembly took action upon some questions which have grown out of the case of Dr. Briggs, of Union Seminary, New York, who was suspended from the ministry on charges alleging heretical opinions, but is retained as a professor by the seminary. Last year a committee was appointed to negotiate with the theological schools of the denomination such revisions or amendments to their charters as shall secure their property against any possibility of alienation from the Presbyterian Church. The report of the committee showed that, for most part, the seminary boards did not believe that any new action is necessary to secure the desired end. At the close of a vigorous debate, the desire of the Assembly for charter amendment was reaffirmed and the committee continued. The Presbytery of New York asked for instructions respecting students studying "in theological seminaries for whose teaching the General Assembly disavows responsibility," and the Assembly replied: "Inasmuch as obedience to the constitution of the church is obligatory on all presbyteries, we recommend that in accordance with the provisions of the form of government above cited, the presbytery of New York be instructed and enjoined not to receive under its care for licensure, students who are pursuing or purpose to pursue their studies in theological seminaries respecting whose teaching the General Assembly disavows responsibility." This action refers to the Union Seminary and marks a new stage in the "Briggs case." The reports presented by the various boards showed gratifying progress in the work of the church. The Home Mission Board is erecting a costly structure—costing for land and building some \$1,600,000,—and this proceeding has called out some criticism; but the Assembly seems to have approved of the enterprise without serious question.

(Rep.) *The Tribune.* (New York, N. Y.)

That the General Assembly settled the questions which came before it from a party point of view is undeniable. The conservatives had the majority, and they properly disregarded the views of the minority, just as the liberals would have done had they been in the majority. That is one of the necessities of party government, whether in the state or in the church. The majority can only discharge its responsibility by carrying out its policy, no matter how much may be said against it. If this fact is borne in mind, there will be no difficulty in understanding the policy of the conservative majority in the General Assembly. Its great object was simply to retain its dominance in the church.

(Dem.) *The Sun.* (New York, N. Y.)

As a large part of the rich Presbyterians of New York are either openly or secretly on the side of the suspended heretic, the General Assembly would have shown unusual courage if it had discriminated against its followers and sympathizers wherever they appeared. . . . Whether they be rich or poor, learned or unlearned, they must consistently be driven from such places of power. Of course this necessary policy of exclusion cannot be carried out thoroughly and systematically without making a formal breach in the Presbyterian Church or causing a secession from it which will amount to such a split.

(Cong.) *The Advance.* (Chicago, Ill.)

By the overwhelming vote of 432 to 98 the Presbyterian General Assembly reaffirmed its action of

last year with respect to the control of theological seminaries. The resolutions state that it is the avowed purpose to leave the tenure and title of property in the hands of the trustees, but further to secure the veto power of the Assembly as an effective force by charter provision, and to safeguard the trusts held by trustees against perversion or misuse. The vote in favor of seminary control was surprisingly and unexpectedly large, especially in view of the earnest protest of a number of the leading seminaries.

The Congregationalist. (Boston, Mass.)

The boycott against Union Seminary was adopted in general terms. . . . The next step must be some kind of personal censure upon the professors, trustees and supporters of an institution in which no Presbyterian student can pursue his studies without, *ipso facto*, becoming debarred from the Presbyterian ministry.

(Presb.) *The Observer.* (New York, N. Y.)

Presbyterians have a definite creed, a clear and powerful form of government, and a consistent history. Again and again they have cast out an element which demanded liberality of belief and loose forms of government, and the last reunion was made with no concessions, but upon the standards of the church, pure and simple, an attempt to revise the confession of faith has also signally failed. Any man, therefore, who enters the Presbyterian ministry, has not read history or has read it to little purpose, if he expects to find elasticity of creed or flexible government as a constituent element in the Presbyterian Church.

NEW YORK CITY REFORMS.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
OF THE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS.

THE Legislature of New York adjourned May 16, having disappointed the expectations of many enthusiastic reformers, and yet it did some valuable work for the city. It passed a bill early in the session which gave the mayor of the city an unqualified right to remove any head of a department, and later a bill giving the mayor power to remove corrupt police justices and to fill their places. The reformers are not satisfied with the bipartisan police bill, as passed, but it is a great improvement upon the old law. The new ballot law is a great improvement also. Mayor Strong appointed to the Police Board of Commissioners some men of distinction, as Col. Frederick D. Grant (son of Gen. Grant) and Theodore D. Roosevelt, who resigned



COLONEL GRANT, POLICE COMMISSIONER.

from the National Civil Service Commission to take this new work, Avery D. Andrews, a West Point graduate, and Andrew D. Parker. Mr. Roosevelt is the head of the commission.

On Monday, June 3, Thomas Byrnes, chief of police, and by far the best known police officer in the United States, retired on a pension. By the retirement or removal of many other police officers, a complete change is made in the department and Dr. Parkhurst's long and energetic efforts are crowned with victory, a triumph in which the committee of seventy and other reform organizations—the men who overthrew Tammany at the November election—share honors with the crusading preacher.

It may be noticed in this connection that reform in Chicago has been quite as thorough as in New York. Business men of high character are managing the affairs of both cities, and, though much remains to be done, a long march toward sound business management and the maintenance of a better standard of public morals has been made in one short year. The best men wanted much more, and they will win in the end.

(*Evang.*) *The Outlook.* (New York, N. Y.)



POLICE COMMISSIONER ANDREWS.

The teachers of New York City have apparently succeeded in preventing the city from securing a reform school system from the present Legislature. The State Senate, which seems to be as much under Tammany control as

that which it superseded, has voted down the bill by a vote of twenty-one to six.

The Evangelist. (New York, N. Y.)

Every action of our new Board of Police Commissioners gives ground for hope that the brighter days which dawned with Mayor Strong's election are to go on shining to wished for perfection. Both by words and action they have made it clear that politics has no part in their management of the police force.

(*Ind.*) *Harper's Weekly.* (New York, N. Y.)

Mayor Strong will still endeavor to improve methods of administration in what he considers a non-partisan way. He will partially succeed in putting the departments of the city government into a condition more decent than that in which they had been before. But all he will be able to accomplish is more or less improvement in the present working of the municipal government, instead of effecting that transformation of its spirit and character which he was elected to achieve.

Zion's Herald.
(Boston, Mass.)

Mr. Richard Watson Gilder enjoys the satisfaction of having the four [Tenement House

Reform] bills prepared by the committee over which he presided pass the New York Legislature and receive the governor's signature.



POLICE COMMISSIONER PARKER.

THE OPENING OF THE BALTIC CANAL.

ON the 21st of June, another of the great engineering achievements of the century will be celebrated at Kiel, on the Baltic Sea—the opening of a passage for the ocean across and inside the peninsula occupied by Denmark. Kiel is the German Toulon, and Germany's war ships may now pass at sea level from Kiel to the North Sea. There is a lock at the Elbe entrance but that is for use only at low tide. The canal has a depth of 30 feet and it is 210 feet wide at the water surface. Iron-clads of more than 10,000 tonnage can pass through. It is about 60 miles long. It was estimated to cost, when it was begun in 1887, the sum of \$37,440,000 and this sum has not been exceeded. It saves steamers from 24 to 40 hours each journey through it. It is estimated that 18,000 ships will use the canal every year. The purpose of the canal is to facilitate commerce and it has a strategic value for Germany. Though it is a German waterway, it is of international importance and many nations united in the celebration at its opening. A remarkable and encouraging circumstance is that France made ready to participate with cheerfulness and even enthusiasm. (Four American cruisers including the *New York* and the *Columbia* shared in the great naval review.) The press comments and opinions given below relate to the preparations for this imposing ceremony.

The Evangelist. (New York, N. Y.)

Meanwhile Germany is preparing to put aside all animosities and suspicions, so far as home interests are concerned, and go a-merry-making. At Kiel, on June 21, the great canal connecting the Baltic with the North Sea is to be formally opened with much pomp and circumstance. Fifty-three foreign vessels will be present, Great Britain sending ten, Italy nine, Denmark six, Norway and Sweden five, the United States and Austria four each, France, Russia, and Spain three each, Roumania and Holland two each, and Turkey and Portugal one each. The emperor and his guests will pass through the canal on June 21, and on arriving at Holtenau, on the Baltic, the emperor will lay the last stone of the work, as his grandfather, Emperor William I., laid the first one on June 3, 1887, and declare the great undertaking to be effectually completed. After this there will be a grand review by His Majesty of all the assembled warships, the parade of which is expected to form one of the most brilliant functions of the whole proceedings. At night there will be a banquet at Kiel, and for ten days there will be high festivities, yacht-racing and banqueting.

The Hamburger Nachrichten. (Hamburg, Germany.)

France is playing a dual rôle. Officially she presents a good face toward Germany on account of the relations of Germany with Russia, while on the other hand she is resorting to every scheme to bring about an irreparable rupture between Germany and Russia. Let the Germans rest under no illusions in regard to the French, and indulge in no policy of sentiment. Officially they should always be ready and always on guard.

The Journal. (Boston, Mass.)

One of the four American cruisers which are to represent the United States in the elaborate maritime pageant attending the opening of the great Kiel Canal is the *Marblehead*, of 2,000 tons, nine guns, a swift and beautiful steel ship, constructed two years ago by the City Point Iron Works of South Boston. *Marblehead* is an historic name in our navy. The present is not the first namesake of the old Massachusetts fishing town which has flown

the Union Jack and pennant of our national service.

There was an older *Marblehead*, a smaller, but stout and stanch steam gunboat, of 507 tons, built at Newburyport in 1861, which won considerable fame by her exploits in the War of the Rebellion.

The Times. (New York, N. Y.)

As the time for opening the Baltic Canal draws near, the apparent French feeling about participation in the festivities is growing in intensity. There were many angry shouts about it yesterday, even in the calm Senate, and if a half dozen influential speakers cared to make a concerted attack in the Chamber of Deputies there is little doubt that they could sweep that body off its feet on the subject. There is not a little plain talk in the German papers over the way in which Russia seems to be playing to the French gallery in this Kiel matter. Grand Duke Alexis, commander-in-chief of a Russian Navy, is to attend but instead of coming by the sea in the imperial yacht in naval state, like the princely representatives of other powers, he is making the journey by rail and almost alone. Of course, the demands of good manners make it probable that everything will pass off amicably, at least on the surface, but there is a good deal of nervousness all around, none the less.

Press Dispatches (from Germany).

The *Rhenish Westphalian Gazette* violently assails the Kiel fêtes on the score of economy, declaring that the projected celebration involves a scandalous waste of money. Besides the large sum of 1,700,000 marks voted by the Reichstag to defray the expenses of the canal festivities, the paper asserts that further sums are looked for to pay the expenses of additional fêtes of unknown cost, and these expenditures are being drawn from the canal construction fund. The great dinner which the emperor will give at Holtenau, to which 1,200 guests are invited, is estimated to cost 100 marks for each person. Then the city of Hamburg is expected to spend a million marks in connection with the fêtes, the dinner to the Kaiser on June 18 in the new Town Hall costing alone 44,000 marks. "This is ruinous prodigality," says the *Gazette*; "what could not these millions do in useful works?"

THE STATE CONSTITUTION OF UTAH.

THE striking and peculiar history of Utah imparts to its admission as a state in the Union an interest of unusual character. Plural marriage in Utah has (or had) a record half a century long, and when the war began in 1861, the abolition of either slavery or polygamy seemed "an iridescent dream." Both are gone; slavery by war, polygamy by peaceful methods. The late Congress provided for the admission of Utah as a state by an enabling act under which a convention of the people of the territory adopted a constitution May 6, which will be voted upon next November. The new constitution perfectly excludes plural marriage, provides for common schools free from sectarian control, excludes partisan and religious tests in office-holding. Every possible precaution has been taken to prevent control by the Mormon Church. Woman's suffrage and juries of eight persons (giving verdicts by a vote of six) in civil cases and an eight-hour labor day, are the most striking features of this latest American constitution.

The Observer. (New York, N. Y.)

Every possible precaution thus seems to have been taken to prevent the revival of polygamy or the ascendancy of Mormonism in the affairs of the state under the constitution, and hope will be general that they will prove adequate to meet the situation.

The Times. (Philadelphia, Pa.)

The opposition to the constitution comes chiefly from the liberal or anti-Mormon ranks, on account of the extension of suffrage to women, who largely exceed the men in all Mormon families; but there is little doubt that the constitution will be adopted, and that soon after the meeting of the next Congress the new Mormon state of Utah will be admitted to the Union as the forty-fifth state.

(Rep.) *The Tribune.* (Salt Lake City, Utah.)

We believe that the instrument as finally agreed

upon will be acceptable on the whole to the people of Utah; true, it will materially add to the people's burdens in taxation, and some points would have been changed had the people's voice been listened to; but on general lines we believe it will better please the people to accept state government under this constitution than to remain a territory.

(Dem.) *The Herald.* (Salt Lake City, Utah.)

We believe that after perusing, no real friend of Utah will be inclined to vote against it. No one claims perfection for that instrument. It is, however, a fair and free constitution, securing to all citizens equal rights and privileges. We believe the constitution will be adopted, and that it will in the main be accepted by the people as a sound, able, and competent organic law.

THE INSURRECTION IN CUBA.



JOSE MARTI,
LEADER OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

The Public Ledger. (Philadelphia, Pa.)

José Martí, the insurgent Cuban leader, whose death is reported while he was fighting the Spanish troops at Dos Rias y Bijas, was regarded as the president of the revolutionary party. Born in Havana, he was about forty years old, and had been all his life an ardent advocate of his country's freedom. Banished from Cuba for his participation in the rebellion, he traveled extensively in South and Central America, and afterwards made his home in New York. His courage and pure patriotism were unquestioned.

The Sun. (New York, N. Y.)

We learn with poignant sorrow of the death in

THE Spanish authorities report a dozen or more small victories over the rebels. The president of the rebels, José Martí, was reported to have been killed in an engagement May 20, and General Maximo Gomez, a rebel leader, is reported to have died of wounds received in a skirmish May 24. The Spanish authorities control the cable and they report no defeats. The Cuban patriots claim that the revolution is going forward, and Spain continues to send troops and is selling bonds to pay the expenses of the campaign. Captain General Campos offers amnesty and reforms if the rebels will lay down their arms. About 150 Cubans have been reported killed or wounded since fighting began, but it is said that the Spanish loss up to June was 4,817 soldiers and 28 officers, principally from disease. Cubans in this country do not believe the report of Martí's death.

battle of José Martí, the well-known leader of the Cuban revolutionists. We knew him long and well and esteemed him profoundly. For a protracted period, beginning twenty odd years ago, he was employed as a contributor to *The Sun*, writing on subjects and questions of the fine arts. In these things his learning was solid and extensive, and his ideas and conclusions were original and brilliant. He died as such a man might wish to die, battling for liberty and democracy. Of such heroes there are not too many in the world, and his warlike grave testifies that even in a positive and material age there are spirits that can give all for their principles without thinking of any selfish return for themselves. Honor to the memory of José Martí.

CHANGES IN THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET.

ON the 8th of June President Cleveland filled the vacancy in the Cabinet (caused by the death of Secretary Gresham) by transferring Attorney General Richard Olney (of Massachusetts) to the secretaryship of state, and appointing Judson Harmon, Esq., of Cincinnati, Ohio, to be attorney general. The new Cabinet officer is a native of Ohio, a graduate of Denison University, and a lawyer. He was born Feb. 3, 1846. From 1878 to 1887 he was a judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati.

(Rep.) *The Star.* (Washington, D. C.)



SECRETARY OF STATE OLNEY.

It is probable that Mr. Olney will make an admirable secretary of state. Every one will hope that he may be strong enough even to convince President Cleveland that the so-called foreign policy of the administration is sadly in need of

overhauling and reconstruction.

(Ind.) *The Public Ledger.* (Philadelphia, Pa.)

There seems little doubt that the new appointee will be a worthy successor of the distinguished lawyer who has just been given the portfolio of state. From a social aspect, the country has cause for congratulation on the appointment, for the new attorney general is described as a man not only of recognized ability, but a gentleman of high character and pleasing manners.

(Rep.) *The Mail and Express.* (New York, N. Y.)

It is surprising how little interest attaches in the public mind to the reorganization of the Cleveland Cabinet. This is probably due to the knowledge that under the Cleveland "rule" the Cabinet ministers are little more than private secretaries in charge of the various departments, deputed to administer them according to the august will of the master.

(Ind.) *The Evening Post.* (Chicago, Ill.)

Mr. Olney's retention of his private positions while holding an official place charged with the supervision of the very interests he was retained to defend, did not bespeak the moral delicacy one might expect in a descendant of an exile for conscience' sake. His austerity of manner—the austerity of a New England lawyer full of narrow pride in his traditions—will not sit well upon a secretary of state, and there is much to fear from the dilution which the patriotism of his class in the East has undergone in the last twenty years.

(Labor.) *The Times.* (Washington, D. C.)

The individuality of Mr. Olney may make itself manifest, as did that of Secretary Gresham in the *Alliança* affair, while the president was duck hunting. But it may be expected that trusts will thrive

and jingoes will howl without in the least disturbing the complacency of the Administration.

(Dem.) *The Globe.* (Boston, Mass.)

Those people who desire a bully in the office of the secretary of state will not be satisfied with the appointment of Richard Olney. He is not the kind of a man who will wear a chip upon his shoulder and go about daring the European powers to knock it off. Whenever occasion arises to assert American rights, as in the *Alliança* case, it is to be expected, of course, that Secretary Olney, like his lamented predecessor, will be equal to the occasion and his duty.

(Rep.) *The Press.* (New York, N. Y.)

Mr. Olney is a stronger man than Judge Gresham, and in all respects broader-minded. He showed that when he differed with the president, Mr. Gresham, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Turner on the question of submitting to Germany's demands for the repeal of the sugar differential.

(Rep.) *The Commercial-Gazette.* (Cincinnati, O.)

Judge Harmon's mind is broad rather than subtle, and he pays less respect to precedent than to principle. In politics he is a Democrat of the old school. Neither greenback or free silver coinage had any attractions for him. He is a civil service reformer by conviction.

(Pop.) *Rocky Mountain News.* (Denver, Col.)

In promoting Attorney General Olney to fill the vacancy created by the death of Secretary Gresham, President Cleveland has secured a secretary of state of undoubted ability, but with no experience in diplomacy. Mr. Judson Harmon, the newly appointed attorney general, is said to be a great lawyer, but his fame has never extended into the West.



ATTORNEY GENERAL HARMON.

(Dem.) *Kansas City Times.* (Mo.)

Only good words have been spoken of the newly appointed attorney general, Judge Harmon, thus far, but may be that is because his appointment was a surprise. When the Republican papers have had a chance to consider the matter they will think of some evil to say of the new official, or else they will invent some.

RELIGION IN THE HOME.

The Congregationalist. (Boston, Mass.)

The home much more than the house of God is its stronghold. All the churches might be burned without religion suffering any vital harm, notwithstanding the hindrance of its external, material progress which would result. But blot out our homes and religion would receive a disastrous blow, even if the churches continued as numerous as at present. Any change in the character of home life, either in an individual household or in a community, has a perceptible and prompt effect upon religion as illustrated therein.

We have noted the great purpose of the gospel—the building of character. Because this is true the relation of our homes to religion is intimate and vital. In the home pre-eminently character is formed. Many homes are not religious, it is true, but religious people owe the larger part of their spiritual development to the home, because it is the sphere in which they chiefly practice the Christian virtues and graces. The work and influence of the church must not be undervalued. It teaches much which many

never would learn in the home. The preaching and teaching of the truth, as well as the public and united prayer and sacred song, not to mention the many subtle and stimulating holy influences of the house of God, are as important as they are precious. But, none the less, the home is where the lessons of the church chiefly must be learned and practiced, and the home also teaches its own lessons. It is the place where character takes form.

This is true even for those who have gone out from home into the world. What else is so sweet to the clerk or the teacher, the apprentice or the student, as the thought of the home which he has left? What once may have seemed commonplace in it now has assumed a certain sacredness. Its prevailing tone of respect and reverence toward Christ and His truth or of indifference toward them now has more influence than ever.

What religion in the home ought to be and to do often has been explained. We now, therefore, only urge the importance that each of our homes be the abode of a pure, practical, sustaining Christian faith.

Y. W. C. A. WORK IN NEW YORK CITY.

The Outlook. (New York, N. Y.)

The annual Report of the Young Women's Christian Association of New York for the year 1894 shows a noble work done for the self-supporting women of our city. During the year the classes have contained 3,400 pupils. The instruction covers the various art and business branches, cooking, sewing, general literature, and physical culture. These classes are for self-supporting women exclusively. Many of the classes have outgrown their rooms. The department of physical culture especially needs a thoroughly equipped gymnasium. In the salesroom the work of the pupils is offered and orders are taken. During the year this department has paid out to consignors \$4,921.79, and to seamstresses, \$4,926.24. The library contains 21,615 volumes for circulation, 1,282 books of reference, 108 periodicals in the reading-room, and 490 art studies for circulation. The Employment Bureau has done its largest year's work, having furnished 2,028 situations, but the number of applicants for places is far in excess of that for help. The West Side Settlement is a branch of the Association at 453 West Forty-seventh Street, which has now sixteen women boarders in its home. The Margaret Louisa Home, the temporary boarding-

place for self-supporting women on East Sixteenth Street, has had a very busy year. Last summer it received 1,517 guests, while the number for the year was 5,002, representing 35,874 nights' lodging. An interesting feature of the work is called The Society of United Workers. Its president is Miss Doheny, the chaplain of the Association, and its members are self-supporting women belonging to the Bible class. They make known to strangers and friends the advantages of the Association, invite them to the Bible class and church services, visit the sick, and carry on a valuable work in the parlor of the Association building. During summer evenings the rooms of the Association are a gathering-place for hundreds of women and girls, who enjoy friendly chat, music, and games, or dainty needlework in which one guest instructs another. These United Workers mingle with the young girls in parks and squares, and in this and other ways during the past year 840 new girls were introduced to the advantages of the Association. The expenses last year were over \$40,000. The income amounted only to about \$30,000. The question, therefore, of maintaining the work and providing for its growth causes constant anxiety. The main building of the Association, 5 East Fifteenth Street, will repay a visit.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

HOME.

May 13. The Massachusetts House passes an Anti-bucket-shop bill, 96 to 64. The Kentucky Beet Sugar Company organized at Bowling Green with a capital of \$1,000,000.—President Cleveland appoints W. G. Rice of Albany, N. Y., and J. B. Harlow of St. Louis to the vacancies in the Civil Service Commission.—Ice and frost in the Ohio valley.

May 14. Carnegie Steel Company raises wages 10 per cent.

May 16. The Greater New York bill killed in the State Senate. New York Legislature adjourns.

May 17. Frost in many parts of the country.—Iron workers in Illinois receive an increase of wages.—Forest fires in the State of Washington.

May 18. U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals at Boston declares the Berliner Telephone patent valid.

May 20. Rear Admiral Meade retired at his own request but with a reprimand.

May 21. Frosts in New York, Ohio, and Michigan.—Second annual meeting of the Woman's Congress of the Pacific Coast begins in San Francisco.

May 22. Wages of 1,700 saw-makers in Philadelphia advanced 10 per cent.—Wind and hail storms in southwest Texas.

May 23. Daughters of the Revolution celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Sag Harbor, L. I., fought in 1777.—Secretary Carlisle speaks on gold and silver before the Memphis Sound Money Convention.—State Department of Education excludes nuns from public schools.—Kickapoo Indian reservation opened and a great rush for lands.

May 24. The 66th annual parade of the Sunday school children of Brooklyn, N. Y., 79,800 children in line.

May 25. Wages on the Brooklyn, N. Y., elevated R. R. restored to the rates before October, 1893.

May 26. Ten per cent advance in wages of 6,000 men in wire nail mills, in Ellentown and Pittsburg, Pa., St. Louis, Mo., and Joliet, Ill.

May 27. The U. S. Supreme Court affirms the constitutionality of the Geary Chinese exclusion law.

May 29. At the Quaker bicentennial held at Flushing, L. I., Hicksites and Orthodox join hands for the first time since 1828.—Governor Morton of New York signs the Raines Blanket-ballot bill.

May 30. At Lawrence, Mass., weavers promised a premium of five and ten per cent above wages for ability and faithfulness.

May 31. Intense heat.—Wages restored in the Riverside mill at Waterford, Conn., without a demand for it by the men.

June 2. Intense heat continues.—Tornado in southern Minnesota.

I.-July.

June 5. Special Democratic state convention of Illinois declares for free and independent coinage of silver at 16 to 1.—Wheat rises to 78 cents in Chicago. Corn 52 cents.

June 7. Liquor dealers of Indiana raise a fund to contest the new Nicholson law.—Crude oil falls to \$1.44 a barrel.—Refreshing rains over the country. Cooler weather.—Forest fires in Pennsylvania oil region.

FOREIGN.

May 14. The Hungarian House of Magnates (119 to 115) rejects for the third time a bill granting equal rights to persons who do not profess religion.—Intense heat in England.

May 15. The pope forbids Catholics to take part in the Italian elections.—Count Kalnoky's resignation as premier accepted by the emperor of Austria and Count Goluchowski appointed to that office.—Upper House of the Prussian Diet favors a monetary conference of nations.

May 17. Swedish Chambers vote an appropriation for use in case of war with Norway.—Anarchy in the island of Formosa.—Japan thanks Italy for friendliness during the recent peace negotiations.

May 19. Houses thrown down and persons killed by an earthquake at Florence, Italy.

May 20. Destructive floods in Austria.—French Deputies refuse to consider repeal of anti-anarchist laws.

May 22. Earthquake in South Epirus, Greece. Seven villages destroyed, fifty persons killed and many injured.

May 24. Queen Victoria's seventy-sixth birthday honored.—Spain approves bimetalism.—Oscar Wilde sentenced to two years in prison for heinous offenses.

May 27. The French Chambers reject, by 58 majority, a motion to exclude Hebrews from public employment.—Steamer *Colima* foundered off the Pacific coast of Mexico. Many lives lost.

May 28. French steamer *Dom Pedro* lost on the Spanish coast; one hundred lives lost.

May 29. Russia declares in favor of a gold basis in commercial dealings.

June 2. Fifteenth anniversary of the death of Garibaldi commemorated by Revolutionists in Rome.—Weather still torrid.

NECROLOGY.

May 18. Peter M. Burnett, first constitutional governor of California. Born 1815.

May 31. B. C. Martha, of the French Institute. Born 1820.

June 3. Samuel W. Fuller, distinguished portrait painter, at Saratoga, N. Y. Born 1816.

THE C. L. S. C. COURSE FOR 1895-1896.

THE quickly revolving years have again brought about the period when American topics form the emphatic subjects of the course of study. Great pains have been taken both in the selections made and in their treatment and arrangement. A conscientious following of the lines laid down will lead the students far out into pleasant fields of historical and other knowledge where each can glean information to suit his own especial requirements. One of the greatest benefits derived from the Chautauqua movement is the development of individualism in its followers.

The course for the coming year embraces five books which are here briefly summarized. Prof. H. P. Judson, of the Chicago University, is the author of "The Growth of the American Nation," a book which tells in the form of a continuous narrative, the story of the development of the United States from colonial germs of settlements made along the Atlantic coast. Fully illustrated, the book is as attractive as it is useful.

How American industries were developed from their small beginnings into the mammoth enterprises of the present time is the theme which the Hon. Carroll D. Wright treats in "The Industrial Evolution of the United States."

The literature produced in America forms the subject of "Initial Studies in American Letters," written by Prof. Henry A. Beers of Yale University. Besides telling of the books and authors he gives an outline history of epochs, school, and tendencies. The book contains twenty-nine portraits of famous writers.

"Some First Steps in Human Progress" deals with the beginnings of civilization, with primitive men and their works and ways. It is written by

Prof. Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, and is a work of great interest and merit.

"Thinking, Feeling, and Doing" is a popular work on mental philosophy written by Prof. E. W. Scripture of Yale. It is adapted to the acquirements of the general reader, technical terms being omitted as far as possible. To simplify the work further, 210 illustrations are used which greatly add to the interest of the volume.

As usual THE CHAUTAUQUAN will contain fully one half of the Required Readings. An excellently systematized plan reduces the work to eight distinct series of nine articles each. The first series, an illustrated one, will treat of a variety of American topics such as Famous Battle Fields, American Art and Artists, Sculpture and Sculptors, Biographical articles, and American dwellings. The second series will be devoted to Constitutional, Political, and Practical articles. There will be a series of Studies of American Social Life and Institutions; and a series on Popular Science. The line of Sunday Readings to be selected by Chancellor Vincent, will be continued as in all the other volumes of THE CHAUTAUQUAN. The sixth line is to be devoted to Legislative History; the seventh to Literary topics, embracing a critical and analytical study of Masterpieces of American Literature. And a miscellaneous series, embracing articles such as The Old South, The New South, Social Life in different parts of the country, Party Machinery, Village Improvement Societies, Life and Fire Insurance, will complete the list.

All of the articles will be prepared by those who have made special studies of the different themes and will present the best that can be furnished on the subjects.

THE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY DAILY HERALD.

THE *Chautauqua Assembly Herald* is an eight page daily newspaper published at Chautauqua, N. Y., during a part of July and August each year. This paper is one of the permanent institutions of the summer town of Chautauqua. A large corps of experienced editors and reporters make of the *Assembly Herald* a readable and popular newspaper, which is printed each night on two large presses in the mechanical departments of the paper which find accommodation in a commodious brick building near the center of the town. The daily issues of this paper, thirty in all, will tell accurately, sympathetically, and pleasingly what is done in the various

fields of recreation, entertainment, education, and everyday life at Chautauqua, with an account of the particular auspices of each event and the results achieved. The *Assembly Herald* is the official organ of the Chautauqua Assembly and presents from day to day the only official printed announcements relating to the program of public exercises, the schools and college, and the varied interests of the summer town. The first number of the daily issues of the Twentieth Volume will appear on Wednesday morning, July 24, and the last number on Tuesday morning, August 27.

The *Chautauqua Assembly Herald* falls little short

of being a whole library in itself. In the thirty numbers of this new volume more than one hundred lectures delivered by as many eminent men and women will be accurately reported. Every phase of the life of Chautauqua's cosmopolitan population will be written about in the departments of the paper. Many of the features which have characterized the *Herald* in past years as being worthy to rank among the best of modern daily newspapers will be continued. Among these will be a column of Walks and Talks which in all will contain more than one hundred sketches of the prominent people who are coming and going during the season. The Drift of the Day column containing short, crisp paragraphs, the scintillations of Chautauqua life, may be found in the *Herald* each morning. Of special interest to women will be the daily record of woman's activity at Chautauqua. Every department of Chautauqua energy, and the number is legion, the *Assembly Daily Herald* will tell about. If one is a resident at Chautauqua for a day, a week, or for the whole season, the *Herald* is absolutely necessary because it is a companion and guide and much of an instructor.

If one is not privileged to visit Chautauqua at all it is even more than necessary, for next to being there is the privilege of having the *Assembly Herald*. Again, we are reminded that the *Assembly Herald* is preserved and read in many homes during the winter months, the stenographic reports of the lectures alone furnishing a diversified amount of the best reading.

When the quantity and quality of the matter is fairly considered it is found that the cost of the *Assembly Daily Herald* is exceedingly small, single subscriptions for the entire time of publication, covering thirty numbers of the paper, being only \$1.00. In clubs of five or more to one post office address, 90 cents each.

To any one subscribing for THE CHAUTAUQUAN for the coming year, beginning with October, the opening number of the new volume and the *Assembly Herald* for the season, to be sent to the same address, the terms for both will be \$2.70. This offer will be withdrawn after August 1, 1895.

Address Dr. T. L. Flood, Editor and Proprietor, Meadville, Pa.

THE QUESTION TABLE.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS IN "THE CHAUTAUQUAN" FOR JUNE.

ENGLISH HISTORY AND LITERATURE.—IX.

1. Henry Thomas Buckle, author of "History of Civilization in England." 2. William Robertson. 3. The English Opium-Eater. 4. Robinson Crusoe by Daniel De Foe, published in 1719, and Pilgrim's Progress by John Bunyan, published in 1678. 5. Dr. Thomas Arnold, head-master of Rugby. 6. William Wotton, D.D., who received his degree of B. A. at thirteen years of age and his degree of M. A. at seventeen. 7. Geoffrey Chaucer in the Canterbury Tales. 8. The hero of the "Squire's Tale." 9. Edmund Spenser. 10. Jonathan Swift.

WOMAN'S WORLD.—IX.

1. Florence Nightingale. 2. Mrs. Elizabeth Fry. 3. The philanthropist, Miss Dorothea L. Dix. 4. Miss Clara Barton's. 5. Mrs. Annie T. Endicott. 6. Furnishing libraries for prisoners. 7. The Boston Female Asylum, established 1800, by women. 8. Miss Elizabeth Peabody. 9. In 1795-6, by Anne Parish, of Philadelphia. 10. It has proved to be a highly important agent in educating and elevating the women of India.

ART.—IX.

1. In the year 1878. 2. In Paris. 3. Elihu Vedder, the poem being the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam. 4. The doctrine that natural objects should be

painted as they first strike the eye; the immediate impressions are the ones to be reproduced. 5. *Plein air*, a French expression meaning open air. 6. E. A. Abbey. 7. John La Farge. 8. Two rooms are placed at his disposal in the *salon* of the Champs de Mars, and he has been asked to select an American painting to be purchased by the French government and placed in the Luxembourg Gallery. 9. John S. Sargent. 10. James A. Whistler.

CURRENT EVENTS.—IX.

1. An extension of the new line running now from St. Augustine along the east coast of Florida to Lake Worth, until it shall reach by means of bridges and embankments from one island to another, Key West as the grand terminus. 2. The peninsula of Liu Tong. 3. Only when the question of territorial aggrandizement was involved. 4. The need of protecting the lives and property of her citizens. 5. To the harmonious efforts of the whole nation. 6. In 1868. 7. Sugar and cotton. 8. Undulatory. 9. South America, the Samoan, Fiji, Hawaiian, and other islands of the Pacific, the antarctic regions, the north-west coast of America, the Philippine Islands, the Malay Archipelago, Cape of Good Hope, and cast anchor at New York in June, 1842. 10. Mr. James Braid (1795-1840), a British medical writer. It is derived from the Greek word for sleep, *upnos*. He first designated the condition by the name *neuro hypnosis*, the first of the word meaning nerve.

TALK ABOUT BOOKS.

How to Tell Birds. One of the best books that amateurs in the study of ornithology can find to help them in their researches is "Birdcraft."* In four introductory chapters it describes the spring song, nest building, water birds, and the birds of autumn and winter. The style of writing is direct, forcible, plain, and pleasing. Then follows a synopsis of bird families, showing how the whole feathered world is classified under a few leading groups. After this comes a long series of bird biographies, in which full description and the life history of the common song, game, and water birds are given. In addition to all of this minute information, there is a key which readily enables the student correctly to place in its proper family any bird which he may be studying. The book is illustrated with many colored plates which aid greatly in making the classification.

Fiction. "The Princess Aline"† is a genuine love story, brought out in most effective manner against a strange conceit as a background. Openness of character, frankness of expression, thorough honesty in every sense of the word, are the charming features of the book. The conversations are so real, the situations so clever, and the *dénouement* so natural as to show that a high-water mark of art has been reached by the author.

A gresome work in which there lurks the power of a strange fascination is "The King in Yellow."‡ A keenness of imagination that vies well with that of Edgar A. Poe shows in the whole collection of short stories, all separate in plot and yet all strung on the same thread of thought. Studies in insanity would be a fitting name for the book as explaining the basis upon which the fictions are reared.

"Master and Man"§ is one of the most remarkable of the short stories for which Count Tolstoy is famous. It shows in graphic manner how in the barest and sternest of physical surroundings and among men whose selfish and sordid aims or servile and aimless lives have dulled and stunted their mental powers, it happens that under the press of crucial moments, there is fanned into a glow which irradiates and absorbs their whole being the spark of divine love which had apparently become extinct.

* Birdcraft. By Mabel Osgood Wright. 317 pp. \$3.00. New York: Macmillan and Company.

† The Princess Aline. By Richard Harding Davis. 163 pp. New York: Harper and Brothers.

‡ The King in Yellow. By Robert W. Chambers. 316 pp. Chicago and New York: F. Tennyson Neely.

§ Master and Man. By Count Leo Tolstoy. Translated by A. Hulme Beaman. With an introduction by W. D. Howells. 165 pp. 75 cts. New York: D. Appleton and Company.

"Every Day's News"* is a readable domestic tragedy which has its setting in the world of literature. An aspiring young man of conservative taste, ambitious to write something worthy of fame and willing to work and to wait until he can justly win it, marries a woman who believes in launching her boat at once into the sea of popularity by stooping to catch the public fancy. Signing her married name to the production which she published against her husband's will brought on the catastrophe in the midst of which the book leaves them.

Externally the pretty Violet Series leaves nothing for criticism, but what pleasure can be derived from such a continuous shudder as the second volume† causes, it is hard to discover. Vol. III.‡ is from the pen of Marie Corelli and is a strong piece of work showing the seamy side of life with uncompromising realism.

A clear glimpse into a life tragedy showing the bitter wrongs "in society" which caused it to fall upon a home whose members were "out of society;" the sorrows it caused, and the final settlement of the sad affair by the turning of the guilty actors in both differing social conditions to the right way of living, is given in a charming little story called "His Way and Hers."‡

A book of short stories bearing the title "Women's Tragedies"§ explains well in its name the drift of the contents. The sad scenes all form a most effective background against which to display strong and noble character.

A timely, valuable, and delightful book is "Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden."¶ The work plunges at once *in medias res*. Dividing all common flowers into groups according to the season of their blooming, it begins with a description of the arbutus, one of the earliest March flowers. Then follows as nearly as possible in the order of their appearance a like treatment of the other blossoms. Explicit and obvious as are all of the word sketches, nearly every one is accompanied by a picture of the flower de-

* Every Day's News. By R—. 179 pp. 50 cts. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

† The Body-Snatcher. By Robert Louis Stevenson. 61 pp.

‡ The Silence of the Maharajah. By Marie Corelli. 74 pp. 40 cts each. New York: The Merriam Company.

§ His Way and Hers. By W. A. Robinson. 149 pp. 50 cts. Cincinnati: Cranston & Curtis. New York: Hunt & Eaton.

¶ Women's Tragedies. By H. D. Lowry. 242 pp. \$1.00. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

§ Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden. By F. Schuyler Mathews. 308 pp. \$1.75. New York: D. Appleton and Company.

scribed, a feature which, since it must always be true that "things seen are mightier than things heard," makes the work one of peculiar importance and value. A systematical index of the names, colors, localities, and time of blooming of the flowers of the United States completes the book. It forms a fine introductory work to a technical study of botany, which can be carried on independently of any other help.

Literature and
Criticism.

In the line of biographical-critical work Prof. Boyesen is always at his happiest and he has done nothing better than this latest volume, "Essays on Scandinavian Literature."* Most of the subjects of the essays represent the newer phase of national patriotic and religious life, and through his sympathy with its deeper thought and moral excellence the author gives a large outlook over the great northern literary movement. Andersen and Tegnér are admirably drawn pen pictures; the sweet childlikeness and naïve simplicity of the former, the hale, hearty religious spirit of the latter, known to us in earlier years through Longfellow's translation of "The Children of the Lord's Supper," are doubly welcome in this closer intimacy. Björnson is perhaps viewed from too close a standpoint to prevent a certain element of hero worship, and fault may be found with the friendly handling of Kielland's "Jacob," which he frankly owns "from a pedagogic standpoint would be classed as an immoral book." The antithetical statements of the respective merits of the rivals Ibsen and Björnson form but one of the many gems that sparkle on every page. The book will be read and reread with increasing appreciation of the author's fascinating style and fineness of insight.

An outgrowth of lectures given at Harvard College to students of Shakespeare's plays is Professor Wendell's book bearing the subtitle, "A Study in Elizabethan Literature."† It presents a coherent view of the generally accepted facts concerning the life and writings of the great dramatist, and is an honest attempt to see Shakespeare as he saw himself, and to define the resulting impression of his individuality.

A scholarly and gracefully executed work is Mr. Jusserand's "Literary History of the English People."‡ In the first volume the ages during which the national thought expressed itself in languages other than the national one are considered and the growing into shape of the people's genius carefully studied; the transformation wrought when the vanquished and victors of Hastings blended into one nation is pointed out; and this new nation's

poetry, prose, and drama to the end of the Middle Ages are dwelt upon. The second and third volumes, now in preparation, will cover respectively the periods from the Renaissance to Pope and from Pope to the present day, the set forming an invaluable addition to any library.

A careful comparative study of the Cambrian, Breton, and Anglo-Norman versions of the Arthurian Epic* and Tennyson's *Idylls of the King*, has been made by Dr. Gurteen. He traces the beginning of this romance to the first faint notes of Welsh song, when bards sang of the deeds of their patrons, and shows that the vibration of this chord throughout Europe influenced the compositions of all nations. He endeavors to dispel the popular misunderstanding of the aim of these romances and makes an able plea for their restoration to a right place in literature. The book is intensely interesting throughout.

An excellent handbook to be used as an introduction to English literature is the one prepared by Mr. Pancoast.† Admirable judgment is shown in the relative amount of space devoted to the different writers, and a keen discriminating faculty in the well written comments. A literary map of England is among the interesting features.

Shakespeare as viewed by a German critic is shown in Ten Brink's "Five Lectures."‡ The phases treated are "The Poet and the Man," "The Chronology," "Shakespeare as Dramatist, Comic Poet, and Tragic Writer." It is a thoroughly appreciative, fine, and subtle series of reflections.

The praiseworthy series of English Readings for Students adds "Macaulay and Carlyle on Samuel Johnson"|| to the well selected list. It is plentifully annotated.

What the chronicle plays of Shakespeare have accomplished as a contribution to the understanding of English history is clearly set forth in Mr. Warner's solidly excellent book.§ The framework of the series is shown to be the decline and fall of the House of Plantagenet, through which views are given of the movements of English thought and stages in national development which were instrumental in the making of modern England.

"The Aims of Literary Study"¶ is an eloquent

to the Renaissance. By J. J. Jusserand. 545 pp.—*The Arthurian Epic. By S. Humphreys Gurteen, M.A., LL.B. 437 pp. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

† An Introduction to English Literature. By Henry S. Pancoast. 473 pp.—‡ Five Lectures on Shakespeare. By Bernhard Ten Brink. Translated by Julia Franklin. 245 pp.—|| Macaulay's and Carlyle's Essays on Samuel Johnson. Edited by William Strunk, Jr. 192 pp. New York: Henry Holt and Company.

§ English History in Shakespeare's Plays. By Beverley E. Warner, M.A. 321 pp. New York: Longmans, Green and Company.

¶ The Aims of Literary Study. By Hiram Corson, LL.D. 153 pp. 75 cts. New York: Macmillan and Company.

* Essays on Scandinavian Literature. By Hjalmar Hjörth Boyesen. 288 pp. \$1.50.—† William Shakespeare. By Barret Wendell. 439 pp. \$1.75. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

‡ Literary History of the English People. From the Origins

plea for the study of a language and its literary products as living organisms and in deprecation of the prevailing methods of teaching English among professional educators. It is a thoroughly inspiring discourse.

The story of American Literature* told briefly and simply for young readers is a recent addition to the series of Literature Primers. It is well adapted to the purpose for which it is intended.

The American Congress.

A work reducing to clear, continuous, and inviting form an immense amount of historical matter, for which one would be obliged to seek elsewhere through an appalling array of reference books, is "The American Congress."† The task of writing in popular style the history of the political affairs of the United States as transacted in the legislative halls of the country from the founding of the nation to the present time, is one from which most minds would shrink in dismay; but the author of this volume has done it successfully and with remarkable completeness. It makes no pretense of being philosophical in its treatment, or of developing events. It is simply a narrative diversified by pleasing bits of biography. Starting with the "Compact of Government" drawn up on board the *Mayflower*, it follows on briefly through the systems adopted by the separate colonies, the Articles of Confederation, the outline history of the Revolution, and the final adoption of the Constitution, coming thus to the main part of the work. In no place can there be found a more succinct account of the slavery troubles, the causes of the Civil War, the reconstruction period, and all phases connected with this part of national history, than in this volume. The same is also true of all the recent troubles which have been visited upon the business world and which Congress has to settle.

Social and Economic Studies.

Nothing could better evidence the increasing interest in economics which prevails to-day than the publication of the series of Economic Classics† which has been undertaken by Messrs. Macmillan & Co., for they are most likely issued in response to a popular demand. The series will embrace the most important writings of the founders of the science of political economy each volume containing passages from the works of a single author so selected that the reader may study the fundamentals of economic theory as laid down by the masters, with the

greatest facility. The four volumes already issued deal with the works of Adam Smith, Ricardo, Malthus, and Thomas Mun. Admirably selected passages from that great classic, "The Wealth of Nations," fill the first volume; the second contains a reprint of the first six chapters of Ricardo's Principles of Political Economy and Taxation affording a conspectus of his general theory of economics; the third is given over to parallel chapters from the first and second editions of Malthus' essay on "The Principle of Population" which has, in the main, stood the test of nearly a hundred years; and the fourth volume, bearing the original title "England's Treasure by Foreign Trade," reproduces the most important part of Mun's statement of the theory of the Balance of Trade and the principle of the Mercantile System, both of which most students have been compelled to accept at second hand. So satisfactorily has the work of the editor, Professor Ashley of Harvard, been performed that the volumes are quite as notable for what they do not contain as for their exact contents. The selections have all been judiciously made and arranged to the best advantage. The volumes are bound in thin boards, they are of convenient size, and the typography is attractive.

Hull House Maps and Papers* is the title of the fifth volume in Crowell's Library of Economics and Politics. It is given over to a presentation of Nationalities and Wages in a congested district of Chicago and contains a number of essays on problems growing out of social conditions. Ten residents of Hull House, the social settlement located in the center of Chicago, prepared the book, the work of which for the most part is excellent. The maps have been made scientifically. They are confined to a district in the heart of Chicago about one third of a square mile in area and represent a most careful and painstaking investigation. By means of colors, so distributed as to inform the reader at a glance, the maps are made to show the nationalities and wages of the families in the selected district, which, by the way, is adjacent to Hull House itself. The chapters by Mrs. Florence Kelley on the Sweating System and Wage-Earning Children are by far the most valuable in the book. It is a matter for congratulation that the social settlement idea is spreading. Since 1889, according to Miss Addams, there have been no less than twenty settlements established in the United States. The aims and purposes of these institutions are well set forth in the concluding chapters of the book.

With the publication of the third volume of "Social England"† the conviction grows that this work is destined to occupy a large and important place in

* American Literature. By Mildred Cabell Watkins. 217 pp. 35 cts. New York: American Book Company.

† The American Congress. By Joseph West Moore. 581 pp. New York: Harper and Brothers.

‡ Economic Classics, edited by W. J. Ashley. Four volumes already issued, viz.: Adam Smith, Ricardo, Malthus, Thomas Mun. 12mo, cloth, each 75 cts. New York: Macmillan and Company.

* Hull House Maps and Papers. By Residents of Hull House, Chicago, 230 pp. New York: T. V. Crowell & Co.

† Social England. By various writers. Edited by H. D. Traill, D. C. L. Vol. III 591 pp. \$3.50. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

the field of historical literature. This volume brings the record of the progress of the people of England in the various departments of social life, from the accession of Henry VIII. down to the death of Elizabeth. The same editorial discrimination and broad scholarship which distinguished the first volumes of the series is maintained. The twenty-five contributors are without exception specialists and experts in their different branches and their work is uniformly satisfactory. As the publication of this series progresses, the fact is brought more clearly in evidence that the exceptional undertaking—the production of what has been called an encyclopædical social history of England—has assumed the character of a well-rounded continuous narrative so constructed as to be of the greatest utility as a work of reference. The reliability and practical as well as attractive arrangement of the matter combined in the faithful execution of an admirable plan go to make the work deserving of the highest praise.

"Wealth against Commonwealth"* is the significant title of a book which deals with the growth of monopolies in the United States. Monopoly is defined as "business at the end of its journey." "The concentration of wealth, the wiping out of the middle classes, are other names for it. To get it, is, in the world of affairs, the chief end of man. Monopoly is our greatest social, political, and moral fact." "The men and women who do the work of the world," says the author, "are rising to a point of information. They want to know how our labor and the gifts of nature are being ordered by those whom our ideals and consent have made Captains of Industry over us; how is it that we, who profess the religion of the Golden Rule and the political economy of service for service, come to divide our produce into incalculable power and pleasure for a few, and partial existence for the many who are the fountains of these powers and pleasures?" Following these pertinent and suggestive interrogations in the answering of which the book attempts to aid, the history of monopoly proceeds. While many combinations are considered, only one, the oil trust, is treated in full. The narrative clings to facts throughout, it is critical and discriminating, and is rendered attractive by a fluent, forcible style.

"American Charities,"† a most excellent work, is prefaced by a historic account of philanthropical movements as conducted by both church and state, and by an impartial discussion of the motives leading to charitable acts. The many evil effects which have followed attempted good in this line are sharply brought to the attention of the reader, and better systems of constructive work, already being instituted, are examined. As the result of a searching

inquiry into the causes of poverty, the author has found answers so numerous as to require long tabulated lists for their expression. Both the individual and the social causes of degeneration are carefully considered. The chapter entitled "Charity in Human Selection" is a fine and deep philosophical study of the influence of charity on human character. Then follows in Part II. an exhaustive examination of the condition of the dependent classes in their various environments, and in Part III. an equally critical research into "philanthropic financiering," including public and private charities, endowments, and subsidies. The closing part of the work indicates the methods by which improvements in charitable work may be made. It is marked throughout by a spirit of hopefulness and is one of the most logical, most practical, and most useful books ever offered to the public on this subject.

The history of industrial evolution, the factors which are now at work shaping the trend of industrial development, the tendencies which assert themselves in the changing conditions of the period and foreshadow those of the future, are surveyed in a rational spirit by Mr. Henry Dyer in a book* which may be seriously described as an actual contribution to the rapidly increasing store of economic information. The Conditions of Industrial Development; Early Corporate and State Regulations of Industry; Individual Industry; Trade Unions; Position of Women; Co-operation; Municipal Control; Modern State Control; Industrial Training; Modern Industrial Guilds and Industrial Integration are the chapter titles, which fairly indicate the scope of the work. The author is not concerned with the making of a Utopian picture. The history of industrial society is clearly traced and from an elevated viewpoint the reader is made to follow the movement of industrial forces and to sympathize with an argument which is withal fairly conservative. The large number of quotations which are employed detract slightly from the otherwise clear method of the author. While many defects are found in our present system and the real character and influence of existing evils is given full recognition, the whole tone of the book is hopeful. Liberal views are proclaimed but the author is manifestly not in sympathy with the Socialist program as is evidenced by his concise conclusion: "The society of the not very distant future will have an admixture of individualism, trade unionism, co-operation and municipal and state socialism, and not only will it be found that there is room for all, but also that all are necessary."

For additional information of a literary and educational character, see pages 353 to 384.

* *Wealth Against Commonwealth*. By Henry Demarest Lloyd. 563 pp. New York: Harper and Brothers.

† *American Charities*. By Amos G. Warner, Ph. D. 430 pp. \$1.75. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell and Company.

* *The Evolution of Industry*. By Henry Dyer. 307 pp. \$1.50. New York: Macmillan and Company.

THE ASSEMBLY CALENDAR.

SEASON OF 1895.

CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK—June 29,— August 26. Recognition Day, August 21.

ACTON PARK, INDIANA—July 26—August 19. Recognition Day, August 1.

ALABAMA, TALLADEGA, ALABAMA—July 2—28. Recognition Day, July 13.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA—June 25—July 9. Recognition Day, July 8.

BEATRICE CHAUTAUQUA, NEBRASKA—June 19—July 4. Recognition Day, June 27.

BLACK HILLS, SOUTH DAKOTA—July 2—12. Recognition Day, July 12.

CENTRAL NEW YORK ASSEMBLY, TULLY LAKE, N. Y.—August 10—23. Recognition Day, August 21.

CLARION DISTRICT, PA.—July 17—31. Recognition Day, July 25.

CONNECTICUT VALLEY, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.—July 16—26. Recognition Day, July 25.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS, MISSISSIPPI—July 18—28. Recognition Day, July 26.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY, PENNSYLVANIA—July 24—August 8. Recognition Day, July 30.

DEMOREST, GEORGIA—August 1—12. Recognition Day, August 8.

DETROIT LAKE, MINN.—July 3—31. Recognition Day, July 25.

DEVIL'S LAKE, NORTH DAKOTA—June 28—July 22. Recognition Day, July 12.

EASTERN MAINE, NORTHFORT, MAINE—August 14—22. Recognition Day, August 21.

GEARHART PARK, OREGON—August 14—21. Recognition Day, August 20.

HACKLEY PARK, MICHIGAN—July 20—August 5. Recognition Day, August 3.

HEDDING CHAUTAUQUA, East EPPING, N. H.—August 5—24. Recognition Day, August 22.

IOWA CHAUTAUQUA, COLFAX, IOWA—July 9—23—Recognition Day, July 23.

ISLAND PARK, ROME CITY, INDIANA—July 31—August 14. Recognition Day, August 9.

KENTUCKY CHAUTAUQUA, LEXINGTON, KY.—July 2—12. Recognition Day, July 9.

LAKESIDE ASSEMBLY, OHIO—July 11—August 11. Recognition Day, August 1.

LAKE MADISON CHAUTAUQUA, SOUTH DAKOTA—July 9—23. Recognition Day, July 20.

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA—July 15—25. Recognition Day, July 25.

LONG ISLAND, POINT O' WOODS, NEW YORK—July 4—September 2. Recognition Day, July 24.

LONG PINE, NEBRASKA—July 26—August 6. Recognition Day, August 5.

MISSOURI CHAUTAUQUA, SEDALIA, MO.—June 8—19.

Recognition Day, June 14.

MONONA LAKE, MADISON, WISCONSIN.—July 23—August 2. Recognition Day, July 31.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MARYLAND.—August 7—27. Recognition Day, August 22.

NEBRASKA, CRETE, NEBRASKA.—July 3—13. Recognition Day, July 13.

NEW ENGLAND, SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, MASS.—July 23—August 5. Recognition Day, August 2.

NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND, FRYEBURG, MAINE.—July 23—August 10. Recognition Day, August 6.

OCEAN CITY, NEW JERSEY.—July 31—August 2. Recognition Day, August 2.

OCEAN GROVE, NEW JERSEY.—July 9—19. Recognition Day, July 19.

OCEAN PARK, MAINE.—July 22—August 26. Recognition Day, August 8.

OTTAWA, KANSAS.—June 17—28. Recognition Day, June 26.

PACIFIC COAST, MONTEREY, CALIF.—July 2—12. Recognition Day, July 12.

PENNSYLVANIA CHAUTAUQUA, MT. GRETNA, PA.—July 1—August 1. Recognition Day, July 24.

PIASA BLUFFS, ILLINOIS.—July 25—August 22. Recognition Day, August 20.

RIDGEVIEW, PENNSYLVANIA—August 9—19. Recognition Day, August 17.

ROCK RIVER, DIXON, ILLINOIS.—July 30—August 15. Recognition Day, August 9.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN, GLEN PARK, COLORADO.—July 11—August 1. Recognition Day, July 25.

ROUND LAKE, NEW YORK.—July 29—August 14. Recognition Day, August 14.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.—July 4—19. Recognition Day, July 12.

SHASTA, CALIFORNIA.—July 16—21.

SILVER LAKE, NEW YORK.—July 1—September 1. Recognition Day, August 2.

SOUTHERN OREGON, CENTRAL POINT, OREGON.—July 10—19. Recognition Day, July 19.

SPIRIT LAKE, IOWA.—July 10—25. Recognition Day, July 25.

TEXAS CHAUTAUQUA, GEORGETOWN, TEXAS.—July 4—18. Recognition Day, July 10.

WASECA, MINNESOTA.—July 9—25. Recognition Day, July 23.

WATERLOO, IOWA.—June 20—July 4. Recognition Day, July 3.

WINFIELD, KANSAS.—June 18—28. Recognition Day, June 21.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY, OREGON.—July 10—20. Recognition Day, July 17.

VIROQUA, WISCONSIN.—August 18—22. Recognition Day, August 22.

THE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY OF 1895.

THINGS, events, best known are hardest to write about, and as Chautauqua intrenches itself more and more in the knowledge of the people, it becomes more and more difficult to prepare for popular reading anything which will do justice to the subject and at the same time not weary the reader with repetitions. It seems like idle talk in these days of its assured popularity to attempt anything like a description of the institution, for at the mere mention of its name there rises on the mind a complete picture of the beautiful place. Its history has become almost a part of the curriculum of household study; while its benefits are so keenly appreciated that they speak for themselves everywhere, making any mention of them seem almost superfluous.

So, with no attempt at telling the whole story, for its telling would in fact be beyond the power of mortal man to do—a simple synopsis of the work of this especial season will be offered to the readers.

The grounds which have been so steadily improving during the last few years will show fresh evidences of advancement. All things connected with them will be in perfect readiness for the opening of the session. A new building forms an attractive feature. The Higgins Memorial Hall, a substantial structure built of pressed brick with terra cotta trimmings, has been erected as a loving testimonial to a noble man who was greatly interested in Chautauqua. Mr. Orrin Trall Higgins, of

Olean, N. Y., who died in March, 1890. Its fine lecture hall reception room, committee room, and kitchen will be in demand in the Assembly's expanding work. The many new cottages erected and the large number of improvements made during the year substantially evidence the progressive and permanent character of the institution.

In the line of entertainments and of recreation the program shows as full and varied a list as could be desired by the most exacting petitioners. Stereop-

J-July.

tion views, readings by the best elocutionists, contests in spelling, in baseball, in boating, in tennis, athletic exhibitions, fireworks, illuminated fleets, a feast of lanterns, Athenian watchfires, music on the lake,—all have a place and time assigned them on the program.

An emphatic phase of Chautauqua life is that presented by the many club organizations which have their headquarters on the grounds. There are clubs for men and for women, and clubs for boys and for girls, devoted to as many different objects as the requirements of the different interested parties demand.

Music at Chautauqua is of so high an order that it proves to be a constant delight from the opening to the close of the season. The best of specialists in both vocal and instrumental music appear on the platform affording by the wide range of their talent a remarkable variety. The frequent popular concerts are among the most entertaining exercises of the whole Assembly.

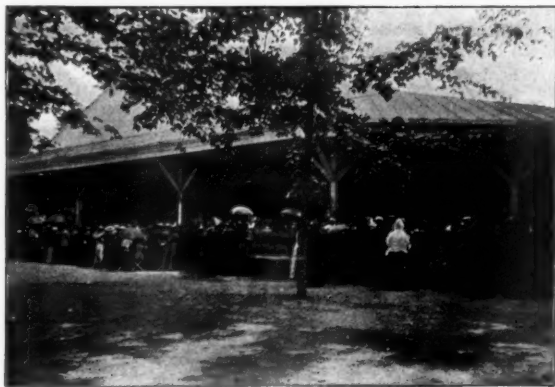
SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK.

Starting as a Sunday School Assembly, Chautauqua always keeps a leading place for this branch of its interests. Bible Normal study and methods of

teaching are conducted by specialists in these lines, Dr. J. L. Hurlbut being at the head of the department, and thus the instruction there imparted and carried to homes scattered throughout the whole land is that of the highest attainable order.

As in all healthy organi-

zations rapid development calls constantly for new channels through which to exercise its increasing powers, and hence new features or improvements in the old ones are in continuous demand. In reply to one of these most urgent calls, especial attention during the coming season will be devoted to a new phase of Sunday school work. Hints were given last year, in the form of general plans, of the work that is now to be put into execution. The truth that education is a coöperative work



"STANDING ROOM ONLY." AMPHITHEATER, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

in which all social institutions must unite in order that the results may be seen in well rounded human character is being pressed more and more closely upon the consciousness of the church and the Sunday school. Teaching as definite and as positive should be given and required in these organizations as that demanded in the family, the school, economic life, the state. The time is now fully come,



WATCHING THE PROCESSION PASS THROUGH THE ARCHES, RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

helped on by the rapid development of science, when the religious element in character must be as much an educated part of man as is any other power of his being. Leading educators from different branches of the Christian church, such men as President G. Stanley Hall, Prof. B. P. Bowne, with many others, will meet in conference to discuss the new education now required and the best methods for imparting it. In the different departments of the Assembly this movement will be presented and illustrated.

THE CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE.

DURING the seventeen years since its organization, this Circle has numbered two hundred and twenty-five thousand readers, embracing all ages and all classes. Holding out a bright beacon of hope in the form of a more satisfying portion in life than many have known and from which hitherto they had supposed themselves debarred, it attracts to its ranks everywhere that most desirable class of people who long to know of better things.

Long experience has taught the promoters of the C. L. S. C. the best method of preparation to meet the wants of its great army of readers.

The coming year, 1895-96, is to be devoted chiefly to the study of American interests,—history, literature, present day questions, etc. During the Assembly the department of American history will be in the charge of Prof. W. H. Mace, who has arranged to give during five hours a week from July 6 to August 16, a course of informal lectures and discussions on the Growth of the Colonies into the Form of a Nation. He will show the process of development from the colonial germs up to the adoption of the Con-

stitution and the philosophy underlying the history of it. He will also in this same period of time give a course of an equal number of lectures on the Development and Triumph of Nationality, tracing the victory of the United States government over state sovereignty and slavery. As these lectures anticipate the C. L. S. C. work of the next year, all readers who attend the Assembly will find them a fine preparation for the year's study.

In the department of sociology, under the supervision of Prof. E. R. L. Gould and Vice-Chancellor George E. Vincent, courses of lectures are arranged showing the connection of labor movements with recent changes in government rule, the economic conditions of labor, and the structure and activities of contemporary society; and they will furnish a fine opportunity for gathering information which will supplement the Required Readings on economic and industrial questions. A casual glance over the program will show that numerous lectures on industrial questions, on American literature, on mental philosophy, and human progress—other subjects treated in the

books of the required course in the coming year, will be given. Such a preview is the best possible preparation for effective work.

Round Tables will meet regularly during the session at which all the interests of the C. L. S. C. will be discussed. Wednesday, August 21, is set apart for Recognition Day, when there will be the usual processional ceremonies, an address to the Class of '95, the distribution of diplomas, and in the evening a C. L. S. C. rally.



GRADUATE CLASSES IN THE PROCESSION ON RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

THE CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM.

THE detailed program, printed entire in this impression of THE CHAUTAUQUAN, shows that many questions of timely interest are to be discussed by those who have gained renown in the several fields of research which they represent. The progress which is being made in all the vital interests of the times will be clearly and definitely shown by men and women who have kept abreast of the development made in each separate field. Many topics will be exhaustively discussed in series of lectures, in some instances given by one man and in other cases being presented by a number of different speakers. Inspiration, instruction, entertainment, amusement, and all other purposes for which people seek in popular lectures will be meted out in full measure, pressed down and running over, from the Chautauqua platform.

DAILY SCHEDULE.

- Saturday, June 29.**
- A. M. 10:00—Opening Exercises of the Season of 1895. Addresses by President Miller, Chancellor Vincent, and others.
- " 11:00—Lecture: "Richard III., a Study in Nemesis." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
- P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet.*
- " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "India." *Mrs. Bernard Whitman.*
- Sunday, June 30.**
- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study: "Deuteronomy." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
- " 11:00—Morning Service. Sermon: { Primary. Sunday School. Assembly. Bible Class.
- P. M. 2:30 { Society of Christian { Boys' Branch. Ethics. { Girls' Branch.
- " 4:30 {
- " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
- " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
- " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.
- Monday, July 1.**
- A. M. 11:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Romeo and Juliet, a Study in Pathos." *Prof. Moulton.*
- " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
- " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
- " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Brazil." *Mrs. Bernard Whitman.*
- Tuesday, July 2.**
- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club. Opening Exercises. Address: "The Literary Study of the Bible." *Prof. Moulton.*
- " 11:00—Opening Exercises American School of Christian Philosophy.
- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Lady Macbeth, an Analysis of Character" *Prof. Moulton.*
- " 4:00—School of Philosophy Address: "The Relation Between Sociology and Law." *Dr. Austin Abbott.*
- " 5:00—Conference.
- " 8:00—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet.*
- Wednesday, July 3.**
- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club. Discussion: "The Minister as a Financier."
- " 10:00—Organ Recital. *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
- " 11:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "Wealth and the Family." *Dr. Austin Abbott.*
- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Macbeth, a Study of Degeneracy." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
- " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Summer Days in Mexico." *Prof. Frederick Starr.*
- Thursday, July 4.**
- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club: "The Relation of the Minister to the State."
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "King Lear, a Moral Problem Dramatized." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
- P. M. 3:00—Address before the Political Equality Clubs of Chautauqua County "The New Woman." *Rev. C. C. Albertson.*
- P. M. 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
- " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
- " 8:00—Patriotic Concert. *Chorus, Quartet.*
- " 9:00—Fire Works.
- Friday, July 5.**
- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club: "The Pastoral Care of Childhood."
- " 11:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Christian Law of Service Applied to the Industrial Problem." *Dr. Josiah Strong.*
- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "On Tragedy in General." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
- " 4:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Teaching of Sociology." *Pres. H. M. McCracken.*
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Denmark and the Danes." *Prof. Frederick Starr.*
- Saturday, July 6.**
- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club Conference: "Music Classic and Popular as the Minister's Opportunity."
- " 10:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Church and the Municipal Problem." *Dr. Strong.*
- " 11:00—Opening Exercises of the Collegiate Department.
- P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet, Chorus and Orchestra.*
- " 4:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: *Dr. George D. Boardman.*
- " 5:00—Conference.
- " 8:00—Reception for College Instructors and Students: In Hotel Athenæum Drawing Room.
- " 9:00—Band Concert from Barge on the Lake.

in which all social institutions must unite in order that the results may be seen in well rounded human character is being pressed more and more closely upon the consciousness of the church and the Sunday school. Teaching as definite and as positive should be given and required in these organizations as that demanded in the family, the school, economic life, the state. The time is now fully come,



WATCHING THE PROCESSION PASS THROUGH THE ARCHES, RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

helped on by the rapid development of science, when the religious element in character must be as much an educated part of man as is any other power of his being. Leading educators from different branches of the Christian church, such men as President G. Stanley Hall, Prof. B. P. Bowne, with many others, will meet in conference to discuss the new education now required and the best methods for imparting it. In the different departments of the Assembly this movement will be presented and illustrated.

THE CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE.

DURING the seventeen years since its organization, this Circle has numbered two hundred and twenty-five thousand readers, embracing all ages and all classes. Holding out a bright beacon of hope in the form of a more satisfying portion in life than many have known and from which hitherto they had supposed themselves debarred, it attracts to its ranks everywhere that most desirable class of people who long to know of better things.

Long experience has taught the promoters of the C. L. S. C. the best method of preparation to meet the wants of its great army of readers.

The coming year, 1895-96, is to be devoted chiefly to the study of American interests,—history, literature, present day questions, etc. During the Assembly the department of American history will be in the charge of Prof. W. H. Mace, who has arranged to give during five hours a week from July 6 to August 16, a course of informal lectures and discussions on the Growth of the Colonies into the Form of a Nation. He will show the process of development from the colonial germs up to the adoption of the Con-

stitution and the philosophy underlying the history of it. He will also in this same period of time give a course of an equal number of lectures on the Development and Triumph of Nationality, tracing the victory of the United States government over state sovereignty and slavery. As these lectures anticipate the C. L. S. C. work of the next year, all readers who attend the Assembly will find them a fine preparation for the year's study.

In the department of sociology, under the supervision of Prof. E. R. L. Gould and Vice-Chancellor George E. Vincent, courses of lectures are arranged showing the connection of labor movements with recent changes in government rule, the economic conditions of labor, and the structure and activities of contemporary society; and they will furnish a fine opportunity for gathering information which will supplement the Required Readings on economic and industrial questions. A casual glance over the program will show that numerous lectures on industrial questions, on American literature, on mental philosophy, and human progress—other subjects treated in the books of the required course in the coming year, will be given. Such a preview is the best possible preparation for effective work.

Round Tables will meet regularly during the session at which all the interests of the C. L. S. C. will be discussed. Wednesday, August 21, is set apart for Recognition Day, when there will be the usual processional ceremonies, an address to the Class of '95, the distribution of diplomas, and in the evening a C. L. S. C. rally.



GRADUATE CLASSES IN THE PROCESSION ON RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

THE CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM.

THE detailed program, printed entire in this impression of THE CHAUTAUQUAN, shows that many questions of timely interest are to be discussed by those who have gained renown in the several fields of research which they represent. The progress which is being made in all the vital interests of the times will be clearly and definitely shown by men and women who have kept abreast of the development made in each separate field. Many topics will be exhaustively discussed in series of lectures, in some instances given by one man and in other cases being presented by a number of different speakers. Inspiration, instruction, entertainment, amusement, and all other purposes for which people seek in popular lectures will be meted out in full measure, pressed down and running over, from the Chautauqua platform.

DAILY SCHEDULE.

Saturday, June 29.

- A. M. 10:00—Opening Exercises of the Season of 1895. Addresses by President Miller, Chancellor Vincent, and others.
 " 11:00—Lecture: "Richard III., a Study in Nemesis." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
 P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet.*
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "India." *Mrs. Bernard Whitman.*

Sunday, June 30.

- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study: "Deuteronomy." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
 " 11:00—Morning Service. Sermon:
 { Primary.
 { Sunday School.
 P. M. 2:30 { Assembly.
 { Bible Class.
 " 4:30 { Society of Christian { Boys' Branch.
 { Ethics. { Girls' Branch.
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.

Monday, July 1.

- A. M. 11:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Romeo and Juliet, a Study in Pathos." *Prof. Moulton.*
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Brazil." *Mrs. Bernard Whitman.*

Tuesday, July 2.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club. Opening Exercises. Address: "The Literary Study of the Bible." *Prof. Moulton.*
 " 11:00—Opening Exercises American School of Christian Philosophy.
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Lady Macbeth, an Analysis of Character" *Prof. Moulton.*
 " 4:00—School of Philosophy Address: "The Relation Between Sociology and Law." *Dr. Austin Abbott.*
 " 5:00—Conference.
 " 8:00—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet.*

Wednesday, July 3.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club. Discussion: "The Minister as a Financier."
 " 10:00—Organ Recital. *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 " 11:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "Wealth and the Family." *Dr. Austin Abbott.*

- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Macbeth, a Study of Degeneracy." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
 " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Summer Days in Mexico." *Prof. Frederick Starr.*

Thursday, July 4.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club: "The Relation of the Minister to the State."
 A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "King Lear, a Moral Problem Dramatized." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
 P. M. 3:00—Address before the Political Equality Clubs of Chautauqua County "The New Woman." *Rev. C. C. Albertson.*
 P. M. 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
 " 8:00—Patriotic Concert. *Chorus, Quartet.*
 " 9:00—Fire Works.

Friday, July 5.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club: "The Pastoral Care of Childhood."
 " 11:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Christian Law of Service Applied to the Industrial Problem." *Dr. Josiah Strong.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "On Tragedy in General." *Prof. R. G. Moulton.*
 " 4:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Teaching of Sociology." *Pres. H. M. McCracken.*
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Denmark and the Danes." *Prof. Frederick Starr.*

Saturday, July 6.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club Conference: "Music Classic and Popular as the Minister's Opportunity."
 " 10:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Church and the Municipal Problem." *Dr. Strong.*
 " 11:00—Opening Exercises of the Collegiate Department.
 P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet, Chorus and Orchestra.*
 " 4:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: *Dr. George D. Boardman.*
 " 5:00—Conference.
 " 8:00—Reception for College Instructors and Students: In Hotel Athenæum Drawing Room.
 " 9:00—Band Concert from Barge on the Lake.



A GROUP OF COTTAGES AT CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Sunday, July 7.

- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study: "Moses," *Dr. William R. Harper.*
 " 11:00—Morning Service. Sermon: *Dr. Josiah Strong.*
 P. M. 2:30 { Primary,
 Sunday School.
 Assembly.
 Bible Class.
 " 4:00 { Society of Christian } Boys' Branch.
 Ethics. } Girls' Branch.
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.

Monday, July 8.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club: "Perils from Certain Modern Church Activities."
 " 11:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Church and the Movements of the Times." *Dr. Josiah Strong.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Child Study, History, Method, and Principles." *Pres. G. Stanley Hall.*
 " 4:00—School of Christian Philosophy Address: "The Christian Doctrine of the Social Order." *Prof. F. G. Peabody.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 P. M. 8:00—Readings. *Mr. S. H. Clark.* Songs by the *Inter-Collegiate Quartet.*

Tuesday, July 9.

- A. M. 9:00—Ministerial Club: "Lessons from the Life and Work of Spurgeon."

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Corporate Society." I. *Dr. G. D. Boardman.*

- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Adolescence, Its Physiology and Psychology." *Pres. G. Stanley Hall.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "The New Elocution." *Mr. S. H. Clark.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Ethical Theories and the Social Questions." *Prof. F. G. Peabody.*
 " 8:00—Concert. *Inter-Collegiate Quartet, Chorus and Orchestra.*

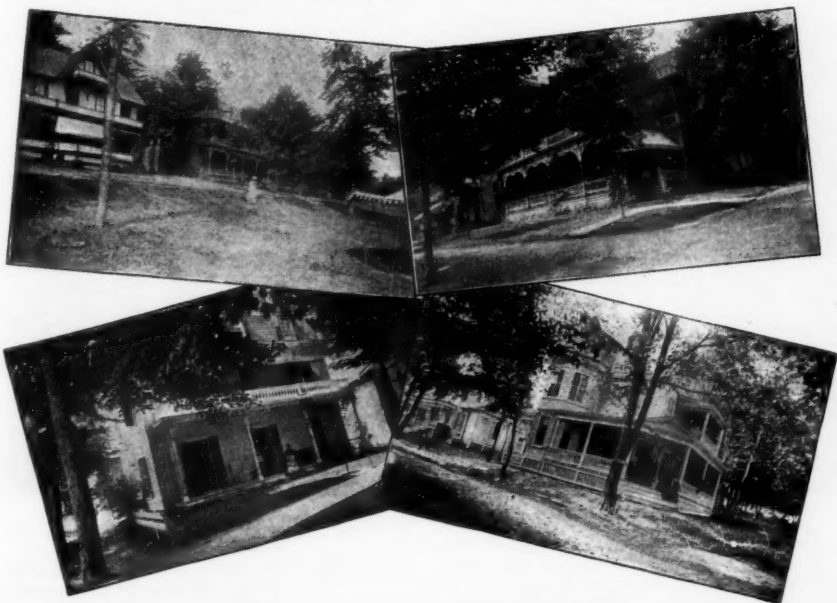
Wednesday, July 10.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Corporate Society." II. *Dr. G. D. Boardman.*
 P. M. 2:30—Entertainment: *Ransom & Robertson.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "Application of Pedagogical Principles to the Old Testament." *Pres. G. Stanley Hall.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "The Ethics of the Family." *Prof. F. G. Peabody.*
 " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
 " 8:00—Prize Spelling Match. Conducted by *Mr. S. H. Clark.*

Thursday, July 11.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Corporate Society." III. *Dr. G. D. Boardman.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Application of Pedagogical Principles to the Life of Christ." *Pres. G. Stanley Hall.*
 " 4:00—Conference.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Ethics of the Labor Question." *Prof. F. G. Peabody.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.

- P. M. 8:00—Lecture: "The Western Pioneers." *Major J. B. Pond.*
Friday, July 12.
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Corporate Society." IV. *Prof. G. D. Boardman.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Ideals and Modifications for Increasing the Power of the Bible." *Pres. G. Stanley Hall.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "Our Greatest Need." *Mrs. C. E. Bishop.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Correlation of the Social Questions." *Prof. F. G. Peabody.*
 " 8:00—Entertainment: *Ransom & Robertson.*
Saturday, July 13.
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Corporate Society." V. *Dr. G. D. Boardman.*
 P. M. 2:30—Concert. *Inter-Collegiate Quartet, Chorus and Orchestra.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "The Old Testament Allies." *Prof. Ira M. Price.*
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Memories of the Lyceum." *Major J. B. Pond.*
Sunday, July 14.
- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study. "Samuel." *Dr. William R. Harper.*
 " 11:00—Morning Service: Sermon: *Dr. J. A. M. Chapman.*
 P. M. 2:30—[Usual Exercises.]
 " 4:00 { Society of Christian } Boys' Branch.
 { Ethics, } Girls' Branch.
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.
Monday, July 15.
- A. M. 10:00—Musical Lecture: "The Development of Music." *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "A Comparative View of British and American Constitutions: Fundamental Resemblances and Differences." I. *Prof. W. H. Mace.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "An Old Castle." *Prof. C. T. Winchester.*
 " 4:00—Readings from the Poet Tennyson. *Mr. S. H. Clark.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "The Moralization of Life." *Prof. B. P. Bowne.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 " 8:00—Concert. *W. H. Sherwood, Bernard Listemann, I. V. Flagler, Quartet, Chorus and Orchestra.*
Tuesday, July 16.
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Resemblances and Differences of American and British Constitutions" (continued). *Prof. W. H. Mace.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "An Evening in the London of 1780." *Prof. Winchester.*
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 P. M. 5:00—Lecture: "Logic and Life." *Prof. B. P. Bowne.*
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "The Origin of Worlds." *Mr. Garrett P. Serviss.*
Wednesday, July 17.
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Congress and Parliament Compared and Contrasted." *Prof. W. H. Mace.*
 P. M. 2:30—Concert. *Soloists, Chorus, Orchestra.*
 P. M. 4:00—Lecture: "Robert Burns." *Prof. C. T. Winchester.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Morals and Religion." *Prof. B. P. Bowne.*
 " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.



A GROUP OF COTTAGES AT CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

P. M. 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "A Journey to the Planets," *Mr. G. P. Serviss*,
Thursday, July 18.

A. M. 10:00—Organ Recital, *Mr. I. V. Flagler*.
 " 11:00—Lecture: "The President and the Queen," *Prof. W. H. Mace*.

P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Walter Scott," *Prof. C. T. Winchester*.

" 5:00—Lecture: "Our English: Good and Bad," *Dr. E. H. Lewis*.

" 7:00—Reception to Ohio Christian Endeavor Delegation.

" 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.

" 8:00—Readings, *Prof. Charles Roberts*,
 Songs, *The Intercollegiate Quartet*.

" 9:30—Band Concert on the Lake.

Friday, July 19.

A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "The American and English Cabinets," *Prof. W. H. Mace*.

P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "The English Lakes and the Poets," *Prof. C. T. Winchester*.

" 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.

" 5:00—Lecture: "Style and the New Rhetoric," *Dr. E. H. Lewis*.

" 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Among the Stars," *Mr. G. P. Serviss*.

Saturday, July 20.

A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Universal Aspects of Christianity," *Dr. John Henry Barrows*.

P. M. 2:30—Readings, *Prof. Charles Roberts*.

" 5:00—Lecture: "Hints on the Formation of Private Libraries," *Prof. R. F. Weidner*.

" 8:00—Concert. *Soloists, Chorus, Orchestra*.

P. M. 2:30—[Usual Services.]

" 4:00 { Society of Christian } Boys' Branch,
 Ethics. } Girls' Branch.

" 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.

" 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.

" 7:30—Sacred Song Service.

" 8:00—Address: *Dr. Wayland Hoyt*.

Monday, July 22.

A. M. 10:00—Musical Lecture: "The Classic Period of Music," *Mr. Flagler*.

" 11:00—Lecture: "The Universal Book,"
Dr. John Barrows.

P. M. 2:30—Address: *Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch*

" 4:00—Lecture: "The Fact of the Inspiration of the Bible," *Dr. Hoyt*.

" 5:00—Lecture: "The Relation of Civic Reform to Social Progress," *Prof. E. R. L. Gould*.

" 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.

" 7:00—Epworth League Conference.

" 8:00—Concert: *Inter-Collegiate Quartet*,
 Readings by *Mr. R. S. Goldsbury*.

Tuesday, July 23.

A. M. 10:00—Paper: "Wesley in His Easy Chair,"
Rev. Benj. Copeland.

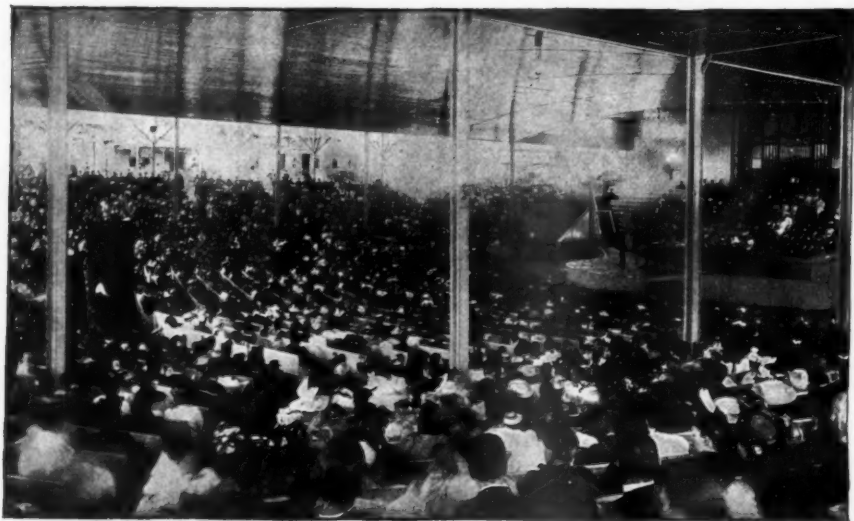
" 11:00—Lecture: "The Universal Man and Savior," *Dr. John H. Barrows*.

P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "The Essentials of Citizenship," *Prof. J. W. Jents*.

" 4:00—Lecture: "The Method of the Inspiration of the Bible," *Dr. Hoyt*.

" 5:00—Lecture: "The Liquor Problem,"
Prof. E. R. L. Gould.

" 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Ships of Old,"
Mr. H. W. Raymond.



AN AUDIENCE IN THE AMPHITHEATER, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Sunday, July 21.

A. M. 9:00—Bible Study, "David," *Dr. Harper*.

" 11:00—Morning Service, Sermon: "The Worldwide Effects of Christianity,"
Dr. John Henry Barrows.

Wednesday, July 24.

A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "The Christian Revelation of God, the Basis of a Universal Religion," *Dr. J. H. Barrows*.

P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Chorus, Inter-Collegiate*

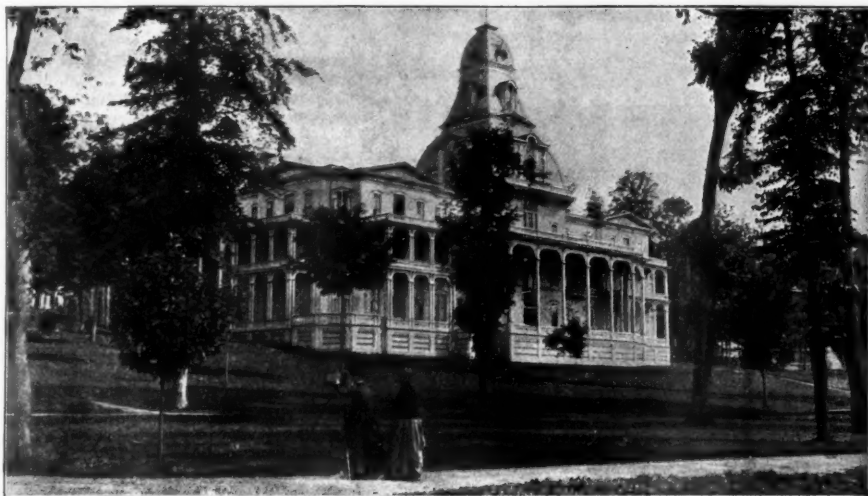
Quartet, Orchestra, Soloists.

- P. M. 5:00—Lecture: "The Housing of the Poor." *Prof. E. R. L. Gould.*
 " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
 " 8:00—Dramatic Recital: Scenes from Rip Van Winkle. *Prof. A. H. Merrill.*

P. M. 8:00—Dialect Reading: "Unc' Edinburg's Drowndin'." *Prof. A. H. Merrill.*

Sunday, July 28.

- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study: "Isaiah." *Dr. Harper.*
 " 11:00—Morning Service, Sermon: *Rt. Rev. Hugh Miller Thompson.*



THE HOTEL ATHENÆUM, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Thursday, July 25.

- A. M. 10:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 " 11:00—Lecture: "The Historic Character of Christianity in its Relation to the Universal Faith." *Dr. J. H. Barrows.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "The Principle of Representation." *Prof. J. W. Jenks.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "A Neglected Factor in Household Economics." *Mrs. Emma P. Ewing.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "The Unemployed." *Prof. E. R. L. Gould.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "A Modern Navy." *Mr. H. W. Raymond.*

Friday, July 26.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "The Social Philosophy of the Bible." *Dr. E. N. Packard.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "The Guidance of Public Opinion." *Prof. J. W. Jenks.*
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Popular Recreation." *Prof. E. R. L. Gould.*
 " 8:00—Lecture: "Dixie Before the War." *Dr. A. W. Lamar.*

Saturday, July 27.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Dixie During the War." *Dr. A. W. Lamar.*
 P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Arkansas Plantation Singers, Orchestra and Chorus.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Koerner: a Biographical Sketch." *Prof. Henry Cohn.*

P. M. 2:30—[Usual Exercises.]

- " 4:00 { Society of Christian } Boys' Branch.
 { Ethics. } Girls' Branch.
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.

Monday, July 29.

- A. M. 10:00—Lecture: "Growth of Purely Instrumental Forms." *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 " 11:00—Lecture: "The North American Indians." *Dr. Edward E. Hale.*
 P. M. 2:30—Lecture: "The New South." *Dr. A. W. Lamar.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Reading Aloud as an Art." *Mr. S. H. Clark.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 " 8:00—Concert: *Soloists, Chorus, Orchestra.*
 " 5:00—Reading "Les Misérables." *Miss Ida Benfey.*

Tuesday, July 30.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "The Spanish Element in American History." *Dr. E. E. Hale.*
 P. M. 2:30—Lecture: "An Unruly Member." *Dr. P. S. Henson.*
 P. M. 4:00—Lecture: "St. Francis d' Assisi and Dante." *Prof. Maurice Egan.*
 " 5:00—Reading: "A Tale of Two Cities." *Miss Ida Benfey.*
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "In and About Shakespeare's Home." *Dr. W. L. Davidson.*

Wednesday, July 31.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "French, Dutch, German, and Swedish Elements in American History." *Dr. E. E. Hale.*
 P. M. 2:30—Readings: *Mr. Will Carleton.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "The Foundation of Literature." *Prof. L. A. Sherman.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Child's Play." *Prof. W. L. Hervey.*
 " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "The Heart of the Alps." *Dr. W. L. Davidson.*



ON THE PIER, THE LANDING OF A STEAMER, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Thursday, August 1.

- A. M. 10:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 " 11:00—Lecture: "The English, Scotch, and Irish Contingents," *Dr. E. E. Hale.*
 P. M. 2:30—Lecture: "Shams." *Dr. P. S. Henson.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "The Tendencies of Modern Novels." *Prof. Maurice Egan.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "The Training of the Hand." *Prof. W. L. Hervey.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
 " 8:00—Readings: *Mr. Will Carleton.*

Friday, August 2.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "The Formation of One People and One Nation." *Dr. E. E. Hale.*
 P. M. 3:00—Address: "Temperance Reform." *Mr. T. E. Murphy.*
 " 4:00—Address: "How to Study the Bible." *Bishop J. H. Vincent.*
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Some Popular Fallacies Concerning Education." *Prof. W. L. Hervey.*
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "The Passion Play." *Dr. E. S. Osbon.*

Saturday, August 3.**SWEDES' DAY.**

- A. M. 9:00—Woman's Missionary Conference.
 " 10:00—Lecture: "Spiritual Law in the Natural World." *Prof. L. A. Sherman.*
 " 11:00—Address in Swedish: "Sketches from Swedish Life in America." *Rev.*

Dr. C. A. Svensson.

- P. M. 3:00—Address in English: "A Ramble in King Oscar's Land." *Rev. Dr. C. A. Svensson.*
 " 4:00—General Missionary Conference.
 " 8:00—Concert: *Soloists, Chorus and Orchestra.*
 " 9:00—Entertainment: Fancy Bicycle Riding. *Mr. W. S. Maltby.*

Sunday, August 4.

- A. M. 8:00—Woman's Missionary Conference.
 " 9:00—Bible Study: "The Prophet of the Captivity." *Dr. William Harper.*
 " 11:00—Morning Service. Sermon: *Bishop Cyrus D. Foss.*
 P. M. 2:30—[Usual Exercises.]
 " 4:00—Society of Christian Ethics.
 " 4:00—General Missionary Conference.
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.

Monday, August 5.

- A. M. 9:00—Woman's Missionary Conference.
 " 11:00—Lecture: "Courtesies Old Time and New." *Dr. J. M. Buckley.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Elizabethan Sea Kings." *Mr. John Fiske.*
 " 4:00—General Missionary Conference.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Doing Nothing." *Mrs. Emily M. Bishop.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 " 8:00—Anniversary Missionary Institute.

Tuesday, August 6.

- A. M. 9:00—Fourth Woman's Missionary Conference.
 " 11:00—Lecture: "Light." *Dr. Buckley.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "A Discourse on Western Planting." *Mr. John Fiske.*
 " 4:00—General Missionary Conference.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Hawthorne." *Mr. Leon H. Vincent.*
 " 8:00—Anniversary of Original Assembly "Old First Night." Short addresses.
 " 9:30—Illumination and Fireworks.

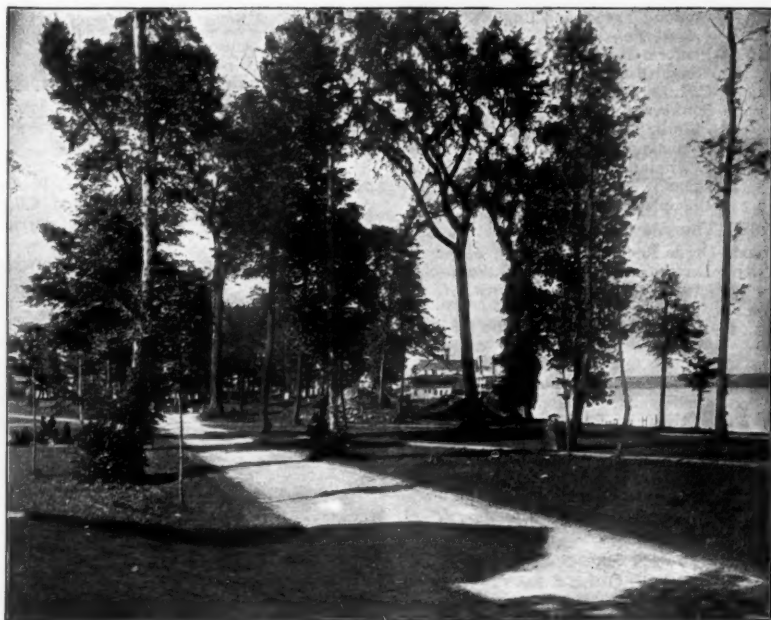
Wednesday, August 7.

- A. M. 10:00—Musical Lecture: "The Romantic Period of Music." *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 " 11:00—Lecture: "First Struggle with the Wilderness." *Mr. John Fiske.*
 P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Miss Lincoln, Miss Nicolai, Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Listemann, Mr. Fellows, Mr. Flagler, Lotus Glee Club, Chorus and Orchestra.*
 " 4:00—Lecture: "Emerson." *Mr. Leon H. Vincent.*
 " 5:00—Readings from the poet Browning. *Mr. S. H. Clark.*
 " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Japan." *Frank G. Carpenter.*

Thursday, August 8.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Self Unmade Men." *Dr. J. M. Buckley.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "The Starving Time." *Mr. John Fiske.*
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "O. W. Holmes." *Mr. Leon H. Vincent.*

- P. M. 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting. A. M. 11:00—Morning Service. Sermon: *Dr. Alexander B. Bruce.*
 " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
 " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "China," P. M. 2:00—Memorial Exercises.
Frank G. Carpenter. " 2:30—[Usual Exercises.]
Friday, August 9. " 4:00 { Society of Christian } Boys' Branch.
 A. M. 10:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.* Ethics. } Girls' Branch.
 " 11:00—Lecture: Question Box. *Dr. J. M. Buckley.* " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 . M. 3:00—Lecture: "Beginnings of a Commonwealth." *Mr. John Fiske.* " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 P. M. 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table. " 7:30—Sacred Song Service.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Lowell as Critic and Letter Writer." *Mr. Leon H. Vincent.* " 8:00—Illustrated Address: "The Contact of Early Civilization with the Bible."
Prof. F. K. Sanders.
Monday, August 12.
 A. M. 10:00—Musical Lecture: "The Influence of Richard Wagner on the Development of Music." *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
 " 11:00—Lecture: "Literary Character and Characteristics of the Nineteenth Century." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: *Dr. A. B. Bruce.*
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "A Layman's Study of Sidney Lanier." *Bishop John H. Vincent.*
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 " 8:00—Concert: *Soloists, Chorus and Orchestra.*
- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "A Seminary of Sedition." *Mr. John Fiske.*
 P. M. 2:00—Lecture: "The Last Days of the Confederacy." *Gen. John B. Gordon.*
 " 3:30—Concert: *Miss Lincoln, Miss Nicolai, Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Listemann, Mr. Fellows, Mr. Flagler, Lotus Glee Club, Chorus and Orchestra.*
 " 5:00—"Folk Songs of Southern India." *Prof. F. K. Sanders.*
 " 8:00—Readings: *Mr. S. H. Clark.*



PALESTINE AVENUE, LOOKING TOWARD THE PIER HOUSE, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Sunday, August 11.
MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study: "The Prophet of the Restoration." *Dr. William R. Harper.*

Tuesday, August 13.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Romanticism in Literature: German and English." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*



IN THE PHYSICAL LABORATORY AT THE CHAUTAUQUA COLLEGE.

- P. M. 3:00—Lecture (with illustrative experiments): "The Composition of the Human Body and the Food that Nourishes It." *Prof. F. O. Atwater.*
- " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
- " 5:00—Conference: "The Nutritive Value of Food Materials." *Prof. F. O. Atwater.*
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Yosemite and Yellowstone." *Mr. H. H. Ragan.*

Wednesday, August 14.**GRANGE DAY.**

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Romanticism in Religion: French and English." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*
- P. M. 2:00—Platform Meeting. Address by a distinguished speaker.
- " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
- " 5:00—Conference: "Food, Health, and Work." *Prof. F. O. Atwater.*
- " 7:00—Denominational Prayer Meetings.
- " 8:00—Entertainment: "Old Times Down South." *Mr. Polk Miller.*
- " 9:30—Illuminated Fleet.

Thursday, August 15.

- A. M. 10:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
- " 11:00—Lecture: "Naturalism, Philosophical and Literary." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*
- P. M. 3:00—Lecture (Illustrated): "The Hygienic and Pecuniary Economy of Food." *Prof. F. O. Atwater.*
- " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
- " 5:00—Conference: "Application of the Science of Foods in Home and National Life." *Prof. F. O. Atwater.*
- " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
- " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "In the Footsteps of Washington." *Mr. H. H. Ragan.*

Friday, August 16.**YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY.**

- A. M. 9:00—Procession of Young People's Clubs.
- " 9:30—Public Session of the Chautauqua Congress.
- " 11:00—Lecture: "Science and the Problems of Nature and History." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*
- P. M. 2:00—Annual Exhibition of Gymnasium Classes.
- " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.

- " 5:00—Lecture: "Representation in Government." *Dr. Frank Russell.*
- " 8:00—Entertainment: "An Evening of Story and Song." *Mr. Polk Miller.*

Saturday, August 17.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Transcendentalism in the Interpretation of Nature." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*
- P. M. 2:30—Concert: *Miss Lincoln, Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Listemann, Mr. Fellows, Mr. Flagler, Lotus Glee Club, Chorus and Orchestra.*
- " 8:00—Illustrated Lecture: "Alaska." *Mr. H. H. Ragan.*

Sunday, August 18.

- A. M. 9:00—Bible Study:
- " 11:00—Morning Service. Baccalaureate Sermon: *Bishop J. H. Vincent.*
- P. M. 2:30—[Usual Exercises]
- " 4:00 { Society of Christian } Boys' Branch,
 { Ethics. } Girls' Branch.
- " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
- " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
- " 7:30—Song Service.
- " 8:00—Illustrated Bible Reading: "Our Glorious King." *Dr. J. L. Huribut.*

Monday, August 19.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "Transcendentalism in Religion." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*
- P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Horace Greeley, Product and Factor." *Dr. D. H. Moore.*
- " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
- " 5:00—Lecture: "Adam Bede." *Prof. Willis Boughton.*
- " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
- " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
- " 8:00—Picture Play: "Miss Jerry." *Mr. Alexander Black.*

Tuesday, August 20.

- A. M. 10:00—Musical Lecture: *Mr. I. V. Flagler.*
- " 11:00—Lecture: "Criticism and Christianity." *Prin. A. M. Fairbairn.*



FLOWER GIRLS ENTERING THE AMPHITHEATER ON RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

- P. M. 2:30—Readings: *Miss Minnie Marshall*.
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Practical Christian Sociology from the Standpoint of the Church,"
Rev. W. F. Crafts.
 " 8:00—Concert on the Lake, Feast of Lanterns.
Wednesday, August 21.
RECOGNITION DAY.
 A. M. 9:00—Processional Ceremonies.
 " 11:00—Recognition Day Address before
 C. L. S. C. Class of 1895.
 P. M. 2:00—Distribution of Certificates.
 " 8:00—C. L. S. C. Rally. Short Speeches,
 Songs, Readings, etc.

Thursday, August 22.

- A. M. 11:00—Lecture: "The Place of Oxford in the Religious History of the English People," *Prim. A. M. Fairbairn*.
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture: "Pulpit and Pew," *Dr. Potts*.
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 5:00—Lecture: "Practical Christian Sociology from the Standpoint of Education."
Rev. W. F. Crafts.
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Prayer Meeting.
 " 8:00—Readings: *Miss Minnie Marshall*.
Songs, Lotus Glee Club.

Friday, August 23.

- A. M. 10:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler*.
 " 11:00—Lecture: "Sky Wonders," *Dr. W. W. Ramsay*.
 P. M. 2:30—Entertainment: Songs, *Lotus Glee Club*, Readings, *Miss Marshall*.
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 8:00—Camp Fire and Reunion C. C. V. U.

Saturday, August 24.**GRAND ARMY DAY.**

- A. M. 11:00—Patriotic Concert: *Band, Chorus, Lotus Glee Club.*

- P. M. 2:30—Platform Meeting Address: *Hon. William McKinley*.
 " 8:00—Stereopticon Exhibition.
Sunday, August 25.
 A. M. 7:00—Prayer Meeting.
 " 9:00—Bible Study.
 " 11:00—Morning Service. Sermon:
 P. M. 2:30—[Usual Exercises.]
 " 4:00—{ Society of Christian } Boys' Branch.
 { Ethics. } Girls' Branch.
 " 5:00—C. L. S. C. Vesper Service.
 " 6:45—Young Men's Prayer Meeting.
 " 7:30—Song Service.



FISHING FOR LOGS IN THE NARROWS AT THE EXTREME END OF CHAUTAUQUA LAKE.

Monday, August 26.

- A. M. 11:00—Organ Recital: *Mr. I. V. Flagler*.
 P. M. 3:00—Lecture:
 " 4:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table.
 " 7:00—Epworth League Conference.
 " 7:00—Christian Endeavor Conference.
 " 8:00—Stereopticon Views and Closing Exercises Season of 1895.

CLASSIFIED PROGRAM.**Sermons.**

- June 30,
 July 7, Dr. Josiah Strong.
 July 14, Dr. J. A. M. Chapman.
 July 21, Dr. John Henry Barrows.
 July 21, (Evening) Dr. Wayland Hoyt.
 Aug. 4, Bishop Cyrus D. Foss.
 Aug. 11, Dr. Alexander B. Bruce.
 Aug. 18, Bishop John H. Vincent.
 Aug. 25,

Conferences.

- Annual Meeting of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy, July 2-9.
 Chautauqua Missionary Institute, Aug. 4-6.

Courses of Lectures.

- Interpretation of Six Shakespearian Dramas. Prof. R. G. Moulton, June 29-July 5.
 Studies in Old Testament Biography. Prof. William R. Harper, July 7-Aug. 11.
 Child Study and Biblical Teaching. President G. Stanley Hall, July 8-12.
 Social Ethics. Prof. F. G. Peabody, July 8-12.

- Thought in the Nineteenth Century. Principal A. M. Fairbairn, July 12-22.
 American and British Constitutions Compared. Prof. W. H. Mace, July 15-19.
 Studies in English Literature. Prof. C. T. Winchester, July 15-20.
 Some Problems of Philosophy. Prof. Borden P. Bowne, Boston University, July 15-18.
 Christianity, the World Religion. Dr. John Henry Barrows, Chicago, July 20-25.
 Corporate Society. Dr. G. D. Boardman, July 8-13.
 Municipal Reform in the United States. Prof. E. R. L. Gould, July 22-26.
 Practical Politics in America. Prof. J. W. Jenks, July 23-26.
 Some Problems of Pedagogy. Prof. W. L. Hervey, July 31-Aug. 2.
 Beginnings of American History. Edward Everett Hale, Boston, July 29-August 2.
 Early Colonial History. John Fiske, Aug. 5-9.
 American Men of Letters. Mr. Leon H. Vincent, Philadelphia, Aug. 6-9.
 The Food of the American People. Prof. F. O. Atwater, Aug. 13-15.

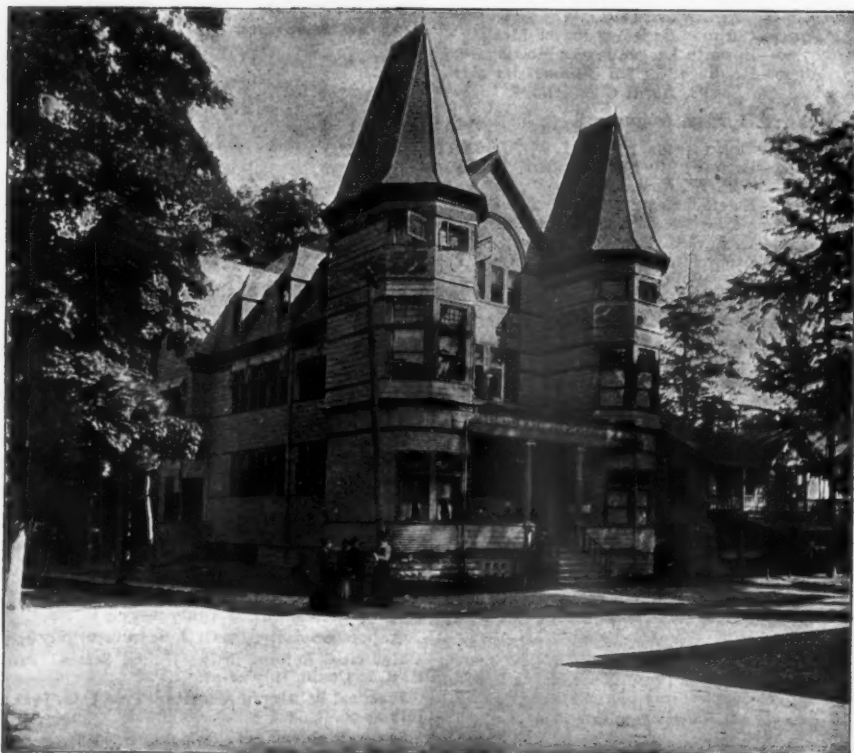
Literature and Art.

Richard III. R. G. Moulton, June 29.
 Romeo and Juliet. R. G. Moulton, July 1.
 Lady Macbeth. R. G. Moulton, July 2.
 Macbeth. R. G. Moulton, July 3.
 King Lear. R. G. Moulton, July 4.
 Tragedy in General. R. G. Moulton, July 5.
 Foundations of Literature. L. A. Sherman, July 31.
 Our English. E. H. Lewis, July 18.
 An Old Castle. A Study of Elizabethan England. C. T. Winchester, July 15.
 An Evening in the London of 1780. C. T. Winchester, July 16.
 Robert Burns. C. T. Winchester, July 17.
 Walter Scott. C. T. Winchester, July 18.
 English Lakes and the Poets. C. T. Winchester, July 18.
 Koerner. Henry Cohn, July 27.
 Style and the New Rhetoric. E. H. Lewis, July 19.
 In and About Shakespeare's Home. W. L. Davidson, July 30.
 Dante, Or Novels and Morality. Maurice Egan, Aug. 1.

A Layman's Study of Sidney Lanier. John H. Vincent, Aug. 12.
 Romanticism in Literature: German and English. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 13.
 Romanticism in Religion: French and English. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 14.
 Naturalism: Philosophical and Literary. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 15.
 Adam Bede. Willis Boughton, Aug. 19.

Science.

The Origin of Worlds. Garrett P. Serviss, July 16.
 Science and the Problems of Nature and History. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 16.
 A Journey to the Planets. G. P. Serviss, July 17.
 Among the Stars. Garrett P. Serviss, July 19.
 Composition of the Human Body and the Food that Nourishes It. F. O. Atwater, Aug. 13.
 Hygienic and Pecuniary Economy of Food. F. O. Atwater, Aug. 15. (Ill.)
 Sky Wonders. W. W. Ramsay, Aug. 23.
 Application of Pedagogical Principles to the Life of Christ. G. Stanley Hall, July 11.
 Ideals and Modifications for Increasing the Power of the Bible. G. Stanley Hall, July 11.



KELLOGG MEMORIAL HALL, KINDERGARTEN, CHINA PAINTING, AND WOOD CARVING ROOMS, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Hawthorne. Leon H. Vincent, Aug. 6.
 Emerson. Leon H. Vincent, Aug. 7.
 Holmes. Leon H. Vincent, Aug. 8.
 Lowell. Leon H. Vincent, Aug. 9.
 Literary Character and Characteristics of the XIX. Century. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 12.

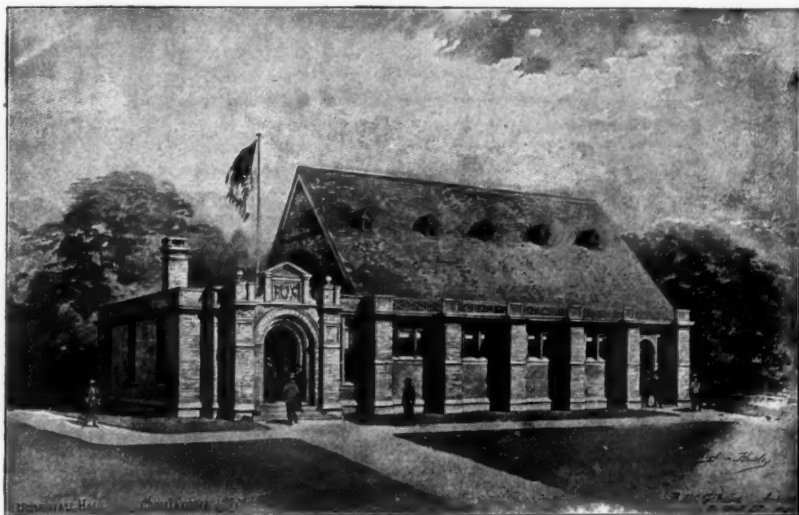
Sociological and Economic.

Christian Applications of Sociology—American School of Christian Philosophy. July 2-9.
 Corporate Society. G. D. Boardman, July 8-13.
 Social Ethics. F. G. Peabody. July 8-12.

The Relation of Civic Reform to Social Progress. E. R. L. Gould, July 22.
 Practical Politics. J. W. Jenks, July 23-26.
 The Liquor Problem: Its Rational Treatment. E. R. L. Gould, July 23.
 The Housing of the Poor. E. R. L. Gould, July 24.
 The Unemployed. E. R. L. Gould, July 25.
 Popular Recreation. E. R. L. Gould, July 26.
 The Social Philosophy of the Bible. E. N. Packard, July 26.
 St. Francis d'Assisi and Modern Social Problems. Maurice Ryan, July 30.
 Temperance Reform. T. R. Murphy, Aug. 2.
 Christian Sociology. W. F. Crafts, Aug. 16 and 17.
 Representation in Government. Frank Russell, Aug. 22.

How to Study the Bible. J. H. Vincent, Aug. 2.
 Spiritual Law in the Natural World. L. A. Sherman, Aug. 3.
 Bible Study, The Prophet of the Captivity. W. R. Harper, Aug. 4.
 The Contact of Early Oriental Civilization with the Bible. F. K. Sanders, Aug. 11.
 Bible Study, The Prophet of Restoration. W. R. Harper, Aug. 11.
 Transcendentalism in the Interpretation of Nature. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 17.

Transcendentalism in Religion. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 19.
 Criticism and Christianity. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 20.
 The Place of Oxford in the Religious History of English People. A. M. Fairbairn, Aug. 22.



HIGGINS MEMORIAL HALL, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Biblical and Religious.

Bible Study, Deuteronomy. R. G. Moulton, June 30.
 Bible Study, Moses. W. R. Harper, July 7.
 Application of Pedagogical Principles to the Old Testament. G. Stanley Hall, July 10.
 Application of Pedagogical Principles to the Life of Christ. G. Stanley Hall, July 11.
 Ideals and Modifications for Increasing the Power of the Bible. G. Stanley Hall, July 12.
 Bible Study, Samuel. W. R. Harper, July 14.
 Bible Study, David. W. R. Harper, July 21.
 Universal Aspects of Christianity. John Henry Barrows, July 20.
 Christianity and Mohammedism. John Henry Barrows, July 22.
 The Universal Book. Wayland Hoyt, July 22.
 The Method of Interpretation of the Bible. Wayland Hoyt, July 23.
 The Universal Man and Savior. John Henry Barrows, July 23.
 The Christian Revelation of God, the Basis of a Universal Religion. John Henry Barrows, July 24.
 The Historic Character of Christianity in the Relation to the Universal Faith. John Henry Barrows, July 25.
 Bible Study, Isaiah. W. R. Harper, July 28.

Historical and Biographical.

The Western Pioneers. J. B. Pond, July 11.
 Fundamental Resemblances and Differences between American and English Constitution, I. W. H. Mace, July 15.
 Fundamental Resemblances and Differences between American and English Constitution, II. W. H. Mace, July 16.
 Congress and Parliament Compared and Contrasted. W. H. Mace, July 17.
 The President and the Queen. W. H. Mace, July 18.
 The Two Cabinets. W. H. Mace, July 19.
 Dixie Before the War. A. W. Lamar, July 26.
 Dixie During the War. A. W. Lamar, July 27.
 North American Indians. E. E. Hale, July 29.
 The New South. A. W. Lamar, July 29.
 Spanish Elements in American History. E. E. Hale, July 30.
 French, Dutch, German and Swedish Elements in American History. E. E. Hale, July 31.
 The English, Scotch and Irish Contingents. E. E. Hale, Aug. 1.
 The Formation of One People and One Nation. E. E. Hale, Aug. 2.
 The Elizabethan Sea Kings. John Fiske, Aug. 5.
 A Discourse of Western Planting. J. Fiske, Aug. 6.

First Struggle with the Wilderness. John Fiske, Aug. 7.
 The Starving Time. John Fiske, Aug. 8.
 Beginnings of Commonwealth. John Fiske, Aug. 9.
 A Seminary of Sedition. John Fiske, Aug. 10.
 The Last Days of the Confederacy. John B. Gordon, Aug. 10.
 Horace Greeley: Product and Factor. D. H. Moore, Aug. 19.

Who Saw It. E. S. Osbon, Aug. 2.
 Japan. Frank G. Carpenter, Aug. 7.
 China. Frank G. Carpenter, Aug. 8.
 Korea. Frank G. Carpenter, Aug. 9.
 The Contact of Early Oriental Civilization with the Bible. Frank K. Sanders, Aug. 11.
 Yosemite and the Yellowstone. H. H. Ragan, Aug. 13.
 In the Footsteps of Washington. H. H. Ragan, Aug. 15.



PALESTINE AVENUE, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Pedagogical.

Some Popular Fallacies Concerning Education. W. L. Hervey, Aug. 2.
 Child Study, History, Methods and Principles. G. Stanley Hall, July 8.
 Adolescence: Physiology and Psychology. G. Stanley Hall, July 9.
 Application of Pedagogical Principles to the Old Testament. G. Stanley Hall, July 10.
 The New Elocution. S. H. Clark, July 11.
 Child's Play. W. L. Hervey, July 31.
 The Training of the Hand. W. L. Hervey, Aug. 1.

Illustrated Lectures.

India. Mrs. Bernard Whitman, June 29.
 Brazil. Mrs. Bernard Whitman, July 1.
 Summer Days in Mexico. F. Starr, July 3.
 Denmark and the Danes. F. Starr, July 5.
 Memories of the Lyceum. J. B. Pond, July 13.
 The Origin of Worlds. G. P. Serviss, July 16.
 A Journey to the Planets. G. P. Serviss, July 17.
 Among the Stars. Garrett P. Serviss, July 19.
 Ships of Old. W. H. Raymond, July 23.
 A Modern Navy. W. H. Raymond, July 25.
 Shakespeare's Home. W. L. Davidson, July 30.
 The Heart of the Alps. W. L. Davidson, July 31.
 The Passion Play at Ober Ammergau by One

Alaska. H. H. Ragan, Aug. 17.
 "Miss Jerry." Alexander Black, Aug. 19.

Miscellaneous.

The New Woman. C. C. Albertson, July 4.
 Our Greatest Need. Mrs. C. E. Bishop, July 12.
 Reading Aloud as an Art. S. H. Clark, July 19.
 E. G. Hirsch, July 22.
 Ships of Old. W. H. Raymond, July 23.
 Mrs. E. P. Ewing, July 24.
 Popular Recreation. E. R. L. Gould, July 26.
 Hints on the Formation of Private Libraries. Prof. R. F. Weidner, July 30.
 Temperance Reform. T. E. Murphy, Aug. 2.
 Sketches from Swedish Life in America. C. A. Swensson, Aug. 3.
 King Oscar's Land. C. A. Swensson, Aug. 3.
 Courtesy, Old Time and New. J. M. Buckley, Aug. 5.
 Doing Nothing. Mrs. Emily M. Bishop, Aug. 5.
 Light. J. M. Buckley, Aug. 6.
 Folk Songs of Southern India. F. K. Sanders, Aug. 10.
 Self-Unmade Men. J. M. Buckley, Aug. 8.
 Question Box. J. M. Buckley, Aug. 9.
 Pulpit and Pew. John Potts, Aug. 22.

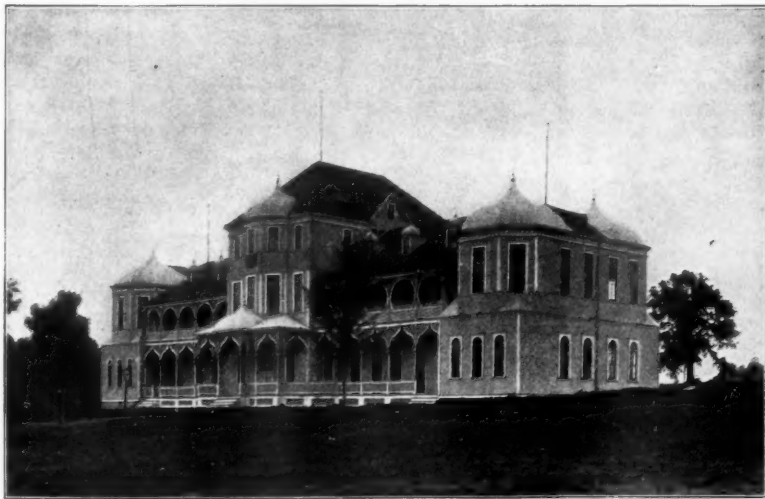
THE CHAUTAUQUA SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

CHAUTAUQUA has become one of the great educational factors of the world. Its students are to be found in every land. The methods of its initial course of study were such as to awaken a desire for more, and to the desire there came always a quick response. Thus the work has developed and enlarged until the institution has attained unto the proportions of a vast university; and this university is placed within the reach of all the people. The duty of the people regarding such opportunities as it offers are most forcibly expressed by Chancellor Vincent in a paragraph in his book in "The Chautauqua Movement." He says, "Education, once the peculiar privilege of the few, must in our best earthly estate become the valued possession of the many. It is a natural and inalienable right of human souls. The gift of imagination, of memory, of reason, of invention, of constructive and executive power, carries with it both prerogative and obligation which it involves. Given, intellectual potentiality; required, intellectual discipline and power. The law holds among leaders of thought, teachers and law-makers; among nobles and the favorites of fortune. It holds no less among the lowly."

With such privileges at their command as are afforded by the institutions of the Chautauqua System, the common people are to be held in large measure directly responsible for the ignorance, with all the woe that it entails, which prevails among them.

Chautauqua is well equipped for carrying on its whole complicated system of education. Its College Building, College and Normal Halls, and various rooms and places of meeting afford abundant facility and unsurpassed opportunities for all the work. The location and climate are ideal and freedom from the usual conventionalities of summer resorts allows many hours for uninterrupted work.

The first great branch of the Chautauqua System of Education is the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, whose work for the coming year has already been given in outline in the preceding pages. It is to the second branch of this system, the Summer Schools at Chautauqua, N. Y., that attention is now directed.



THE COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

THE COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT OF CHAUTAUQUA.

The Principal of the Collegiate Department of the Chautauqua System is President William R. Harper of the University of Chicago, and associated with him, is a strong force of scholarly men serving as deans of the different schools. Each school has a

faculty composed of the leading educators in its special line of work, representative men from the highest seats of learning. No educational institution was ever better officered than is this one.

Men and women from all parts of the country are enrolled as students in this college. The methods

used have stood the test of years and have proved most satisfactory. Students take up the courses of study just as their time will allow, using their own pleasure in the matter. They gain great inspiration by coming into close touch with these representative teachers and with other eager scholars. From July 6 to August 16 there will be for five days in the week regular classes in the various departments of each school.

THE SCHOOL OF ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Four able instructors, Prof. A. S. Cook of Yale, Prof. C. T. Winchester, of the Wesleyan University, Prof. L. A. Sherman of the University of Nebraska, and Dr. E. H. Lewis, of the University of Chicago, form the faculty in the department of English Language and Literature. This department is the one on which special emphasis has been laid for the coming year. No pains have been spared in the preparations made for the classes in this most important study of English. The principles of literary criticism, studies of Shakespeare, Old English, the study of selected poems from the works of Tennyson, Browning, and other leading poets, and a study of dramatization, using Scott's "Quentin Durward" as an illustration, are among the branches into which they have divided the work. The instruction will

phila, will give to nearly all classes formed ten hours' instruction per week. Ample opportunity for conversation is provided, and great pains taken that correct pronunciation shall be acquired.

In the Latin and the Greek departments, Prof. F. J. Miller, of the University of Chicago, being at the head of the one, and Prof. W. E. Waters, of Wells College, at the head of the other, several classes will be formed, to suit the varying attainments of the different students.

In Physics, Dr. J. H. Montgomery of Allegheny College, will give a course of lectures on the general principles of the subject; and students will have opportunity for several hours' practice daily in a well-equipped laboratory, where they may personally perform experiments and for themselves verify the principles given. There will also be lectures illustrated freely by experiments in Electricity and Mechanics.

Prof. William Hoover, of the Ohio University, gives instruction for five hours a week in each of the following branches of Mathematics: Algebra, Plane Geometry, Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry, and Calculus.

Under four different subdivisions, with special attention paid to the methods of experimentation, and



THE ARCADE AND SHERWOOD MUSIC HALL, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

be chiefly given in the form of lectures followed by free discussion.

The departments of German and French Language and Literature under the leadership respectively of Prof. Henry Cohn of Northwestern University and Prof. A. de Rougement of Philadel-

the fitting up of laboratories for the benefit of those who are preparing to teach, Prof. L. H. Batchelder of Hamline University, assisted by Mr. H. H. Sanderson, will give instruction in the study of Chemistry.

Dr. H. L. Osborn, of Hamline University, will,

for ten hours a week in each branch instruct classes in both beginning and advanced courses in Biology. For the use of these classes there will be a full equipment of apparatus, including microscopes, a microtome, and all the ordinary appliances of a biological laboratory.

In the department of Philosophy, over which Prof. B. P. Bowne, of Boston University, presides, a class will be taught one hour daily. The work will treat of the theory of thought, of knowledge, and of being, and will give those pursuing the study a connected view of the leading problems, their relations and their bearings.

Art History will be taught by Miss Ellen Starr, and the lessons will embrace Greek and Italian art, a study of the Catacombs, the early Sarcophagi, and other Christian monuments, English and French art, and Gothic architecture.

The departments of Sociology and American History have already been noticed in the space devoted to the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. They are among the especially emphasized features of the whole course for this season.

THE SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY.

Ever since its organization the Teachers' Retreat has proved one of the most helpful agencies ever devised. It tends to unify the methods employed in all schools, it broadens the teachers' outlook, deepens the sense of responsibility in the work, and strengthens endeavors to reach high ideals. From year to year at Chautauqua the magnitude of the work has grown, until the department dignified by the title of the School of Pedagogy now ranks among the first in importance in that great system.

As systematized now the school is divided into six departments, and ten courses of study, arranged to suit the requirements of the teachers in the different grades. The motto of the school in all its branches is intensive work in a single department. The six divisions include, Psychology and Pedagogy; methods of Teaching English Literature and Composition; Nature Study and Primary Methods; Botany and Geology; Experimental Science; Form, Drawing, and Color.

In the teaching of Psychology and Pedagogy the aim is to instruct the members of the class how to observe and interpret mental life and growth, and how to make the science of the mind the basis of their methods in teaching. The dean of the school, Pres. W. L. Hervey, of the Teachers' College, New York, is the instructor in the course of Pedagogy, and Prof. Reigart of New York, leads the classes in Psychology.

K-July.

The aim in the English Language and Composition course, which is under the direction of Prof. F. T. Baker, of New York, is to present methods of teaching typical forms of literature in the various grades, showing means of helping pupils to read appreciatively, and to find the true values in literature. The work in English Composition will consist of lectures, discussions, and practical exercises.



A CHILDREN'S SAND PILE NEAR THE LAKE SHORE, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Two hours a day will be devoted to Nature Study, the time being occupied by lectures, laboratory work, and excursions. This part of the work is supervised by Miss Schryver, of New York. Miss Brooks, also of New York, has in charge the Primary Methods, devoting to the department an hour a day.

In the classes in Botany and Geology, for each of which subjects two hours a day are set apart, Miss Schryver will be assisted by Miss Maul and Miss Kelsey, and the work here again will include lectures, laboratory practice, and excursions.

To the instruction in Experimental Science, Miss Van Arsdale, the teacher, gives three hours daily. Apparatus adapted to the experiments required in elementary and high school will be provided for the students and from the instruction and practice of the one term in this course teachers will be enabled to introduce the work into their class room.

Miss Palmer is in charge of the instruction in Form, Drawing, and Color, and will devote daily two hours and a half in one course, and three hours in another course to the work. Decorative arrangements, the use of colored tablets, free-hand sketches, etc., etc., will be employed.

THE SCHOOLS OF SACRED LITERATURE.

These comprise the three separate schools of the English Bible, Hebrew and the Old Testament, and New Testament Greek. In the first school Prof. Ira M. Price, of the Chicago University, will conduct a detailed study of Jewish history from the Conquest

of Canaan to the Division of the Kingdom. Prof. R. F. Weidner, of the Augustana Theological Seminary, makes a study of the Old Testament as found in the New Testament in Matthew and the Hebrew; and Principal W. R. Harper conducts classes in the Psalms.

In the second school there are four courses in instruction in Hebrew presided over by Professors D. A. McClenahan, of the Allegheny Theological Seminary,

time for which their tickets are issued. It is expected, however, that they will select a definite curriculum suiting their varied taste and aims.

Besides the class lessons private instruction will be given in any of the branches taught in the school to those desiring special instruction. This, however, must be arranged for privately, as the tickets do not include this extra teaching.

A young people's model singing class will be formed July 8, in which the Choral Union method which has been so generally successful will be used. Those who wish to teach will thus have a fine opportunity of seeing the method in actual practice, and can judge of the rapid progress made as compared with that of other systems. The class will be composed of those who are beginning at the very rudiments of musical knowledge and will be free to all dwellers at Chautauqua who wish to learn to read church and Sunday school music at sight.

Dr. Palmer will be present during the entire season and will have charge of the great chorus choir from the beginning. All good readers of music will be admitted to this choir. *The Messiah*, that

sublime oratorio, will be studied, and with various selections from the world's great masters will form the main parts of the several grand concerts that are to be given during the season.

There will be formed two teachers' clubs, a primary and an advanced. In the former those who have never as yet taught classes in music and are desirous of learning Dr. Palmer's Methods of Elementary Class Teaching, will be enabled to become familiar with it and will be drilled personally in the manner of imparting the lessons to others. The principles of teaching will be discussed in the advanced class.

In connection with the School of Music Mr. William Sherwood and Mr. Bernhard Listemann will give five recitals from the popular platform during the season, and Mr. Flagler will from time to time as in other years at Chautauqua give his fine organ recitals in the Amphitheater.

THE SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

To demonstrate clearly that there is a relation between the physical and the psychical is one of the highest functions of modern physical culture. Formerly the opinion prevailed too generally that they were entirely foreign one to the other, and it was taken for granted that one must be developed at the expense of the other. A wiser age is just dawning in which people are coming to believe fully in the co-education of mind and body. In this



BOYS' CLUB CAMP, CHAUTAUQUA LAKE, N. Y.

I. M. Price, of the University of Chicago, and Frank Sanders of Yale.

Prof. Weidner and Prof. Rush Rhees, of Newton Theological Seminary, will conduct the classes in New Testament Greek.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

The following persons form the faculty in the School of Music:

H. R. Palmer, Mus. Doc., New York, Dean, and Teacher of Methods, Analytical Harmony, etc.

Mr. L. S. Leason, New York, Vice-Dean, and Primary and Intermediate Harmony, Sight Reading, Public School Methods, etc.

Mr. Wm. H. Sherwood, Piano Department, assisted by Mr. Ferdinand Dewey.

Mr. J. H. Wheeler, Vocal Culture Department, assisted by Mr. Leason.

Mr. I. V. Flagler, Organ Department and Teacher of Advanced Harmony.

Mr. Bernhard Listemann, Violin Department.

Mr. J. P. Harter, Assistant Teacher of Harmony.

Mr. Charles E. Rogers, Cornet and Saxhorn.

Mr. John B. Martin, Flute and Piccolo.

Mr. William Barth, Guitar, Zither, Banjo, and Mandolin.

The general plan of the work is as follows: All persons holding tickets in the School of Music have the right to enter all class lessons given during the

particular there is a return to the principles of the old Greek world which produced a race of men and women who have stood as models for all subsequent time. That the scholars sent from its halls shall have a fine physique as well as strong intellectual culture should be the aim of every institution of learning.

For the accomplishment of this purpose the Chautauqua System is doing its utmost. With Dr. William G. Anderson of Yale University as principal the department devoted to the study and practice of physical culture has reached a high standard. With a strong faculty embracing many eminent specialists in this line, and a large corps of instructors, the school is both well manned and well planned.

The work includes four courses: (1) a Normal Course, covering two yearly sessions of six weeks each, with an intervening course of study and reading advised, designed for those who wish to prepare themselves for teaching or who wish to work for self-improvement. (2) A course in Corrective Gymnastics designed to give higher instruction in the treatment of special cases of asymmetry, malnutrition, impaired circulation, neurosis, etc. (3) Athletic training and instruction in the common outdoor games and recreative exercises. (4) A course in gymnastics designed for such residents of Chautauqua as desire to avail themselves of this opportunity for personal training.

In the Junior Normal course five hours, instruc-

women are requested to provide themselves with the regulation suit which consists of two pieces, a blouse and a divided skirt. Calisthenics and Light and Heavy Gymnastics will be taught by Dr. Anderson, who will also give a course of ten lectures to both seniors and juniors on the theory of apparatus and exercises in physical development. Dr. Seaver will lecture on Physiology. Swedish Gymnastics will be



AT CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

taught by Miss Berenson, of Smith College.

In the Senior Normal course instruction will be given for five hours a day. Artistic Gymnastics, Athletics, Heavy and Light Gymnastics, Swedish Gymnastics, Athletic Games, are among the branches taught. Physical diagnosis for the advanced pupils will be conducted by Dr. Anderson. Lectures will be given on Physiology, on Theory, on Orthopedics.

The school announces an important addition to its course of instruction in the establishment of a department of Corrective or Medical Gymnastics. The course is arranged to meet, on the one hand, the expressed wants of many teachers of gymnastics who have not been trained in the care of the special cases that are sure to be intrusted to them, knowingly or otherwise, and, on the other, to afford physicians some knowledge of the therapeutic value and application of exercise.



MEN'S CREW OF THE SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

tion will be given daily, the work being planned especially to meet the requirements of those who intend to teach gymnastics in schools. Lectures will be given on Anatomy and Anthropometry. Mr. G. K. B. Wade is to be in charge of the department of Athletics. In preparation for this drill

The plan of work is designed to cover six weeks and will consist of eighty lectures and thirty hours of clinical work under Dr. B. E. McKenzie, Mr. Jakob Bolin, Dr. Frances Peele, Dr. William Seaman Bainbridge, and Dr. Jay W. Seaver. The character of the work in this course requires that the attendance be limited to graduates in medicine, graduates of schools of physical education, and those who have received instruction equivalent to two years in medical or gymnastic subjects, the latter to include theory as well as practice. A thorough knowledge of Anatomy and Physiology is indispensable. An examination in these subjects

will be required where there is doubt about the fitness of the candidate.

Among the special departments there are classes for men, women, misses, boys, and children.

Mrs. Emily M. Bishop, assisted by Miss Dorothy Bishop, will give instruction in, and have charge of, the Delsarte system of gymnastics.

There is varied instruction put forth under the name of Delsarte, instruction varied in quality and in the ends sought. That which is presented at Chautauqua is essentially practical and helpful.

This culture seeks relaxation, rest, reposefulness, conservation of vital energy, nerve and brain reinforcement, health, symmetrical bodily development, easy and controlled motion, gracefulness, self-control, natural expression.

By the freeing or relaxing exercises nerve tension is removed from the muscles when they are not in use. This part of the work appeals especially to the many brain-exhausted people. By the Delsarte rhythmical exercises, a quieting, soothing influence is produced upon the entire nervous system.

Special instruction in the department of Athletics will be given in Football, Baseball, Bathing, Bicycle Riding, Boat Livery, Boxing, Crew Rowing, Fancy Club Swinging, Fencing, Lawn Tennis, Swimming, and other outdoor games.

THE SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.

In order to carry out to the letter the instructions which Hamlet, the Prince of Denmark, gave to his

students, as well as beginners in the art, might have the opportunity of carrying on true normal work under Chautauqua auspices. To accomplish this end the management has established the Chautauqua School of Expression, placing at the head of its departments two of the foremost specialists in the profession—Mr. S. H. Clark and Mrs. Emily M. Bishop. Under their conduct, advanced students will have the benefit of the most recent ideas on the various phases of the art and science of expression, and beginners will have the surety of starting their studies under instructors whose work will never have to be undone."

As a result of the first year's work the management is pleased to announce that the new school was a marked success, more than two hundred and fifty pupils having been enrolled in the different departments. No surer indication than this could be wanted to prove that teachers from all grades of schools, from the highest universities down to the primary departments, are eager to take advantage of such an opportunity to improve themselves in this branch of teaching which is now in such demand. One great advantage of pursuing this study at Chautauqua is the fact that from its platform are to be heard some of the ablest speakers of the world, and they furnish object lessons which are invaluable to the students of elocution.

The aim of the school is not only to impart instruction but to present methods of teaching. The fundamental idea will be to develop individuality and to teach each pupil to discover for himself the underlying principles of the science. The student is trained to see that elocution is not an art of rules and maxims.

His imagination is aroused through the study of literature and he is taught that true reading is interpretation, is the mastery of the power to understand, to feel, to express. This training calls into requisition the Delsarte Philosophy which is taught by Mrs. Bishop.

The Delsarte system as presented at Chautauqua helps the student in self-expression and gives him a criterion of the histrionic, oratorical, pantomimic, lyric, and plastic arts. The study, which is presented in a practical and simple manner, is divided in the outline into four parts, Gymnastics, Analysis and Interpretation, Gesture, and Characterization.

In the Literary and Dramatic Interpretation under the direction of Mr. Clark, both the methods for class instruction and for self-help will be presented. Reading and how to teach it, will be put to a practical test. One hour a week will be devoted to platform recitals by the pupils and for drill in criticism.

MISCELLANEOUS CLASSES.

Among the miscellaneous instruction to be given during the season there will be private lessons in



A LECTURE ON THE MODEL OF PALESTINE, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

players that they might meet his ideal in oratory, much more preparation is needed than is commonly supposed. That the means for such preparation may be put within the power of Chautauqua students a new school has been organized. The following is the announcement made last year:

"For a number of years the management has felt the need of extending the facilities for the study of elocution, that advanced

music by Mr. Sherwood and Mr. Ferdinand Dewey on the Piano; by Mr. Flagler on the Organ; Mr. Listeman on the Violin; by Mr. Harry Wheeler on Voice; Mr. William Barth on Mandolin, Guitar, Zither, and Banjo; by Mr. C. E. Rogers on the Cornet and Saxhorn; by Mr. J. B. Martin, on the Flute and Piccolo.

In the line of Art, private lessons in Drawing and Painting will be conducted by Mr. W. J. Baer; in China Decoration and in Tapestry Painting, by Mrs. E. Deen-Gardiner; in Wood Carving and in Clay Modeling, by Miss Laura A. Fry.

In the Art of Expression and Oratory, Mr. S. H. Clark will instruct classes in Elocution and Oratory; and Mrs. Emily M. Bishop in the Delsarte System.

Miss Frances E. Newton will be in charge of the Kindergarten. This department will be divided into four branches: (1) The Normal class for the careful and thorough training of Kindergarten teachers and mothers; (2) the Observation class for those who desire to watch the work without taking the Normal course; (3) the Mothers' class (free) held every Saturday morning, and (4) a Special Advanced class for those who have had some training and wish to supplement with special study and work.

Cooking, in the line of Domestic Economy, will be taught by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, who is recognized as high authority in Household Science.

Miss Frances B. Callaway gives lessons in letter writing. Mr. W. D. Bridge teaches Shorthand and Typewriting. Mr. Charles R. Wells leads classes in Business Training. While it has been the aim of these departments to meet all legitimate demands, it is intended that the advantages afforded during the sessions of the present year shall be better than usual. Those who are already commercial teachers will be able to add to the value of their efforts. Those who wish to learn the theory of the branches taught, may acquire both the knowledge and the teaching skill. In no line of public school work is the demand for good teachers more constant.

One great advantage of the Chautauqua System is that the work begun during the summer session of the various schools can be carried on uninterruptedly during the year by means of Correspondence Instruction. The Chautauqua College of Liberal Arts is a provision for non-resident students who desire to get a thorough college education while

at home and engaged in business, and who are able through several years to take an hour and a half or more each day for earnest study. It does not limit its students to any prescribed period. The rapidity of each one's progress is determined by his own ability and the amount of time he can devote to study. Its standards of scholarship are high, its work being done under a charter granted by the Legislature of



THE BASEBALL GROUNDS, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

the State of New York, annual reports being submitted to the regents of the State University. Chautauqua College is literally a "college at home." It gives to the student at home the benefits of professorial direction. By a system of correspondence, teacher and pupil are brought together. Although the advantage of personal presence is, to a great extent forfeited, the written questions, answers, outlines, suggestions, give other benefits forfeited in the haste and confusion of an oral recitation. The teacher, though absent, is, in a sense, present with his pupil, following, inspiring, quickening him, while the very fact of his isolation may compel greater self-dependence in the student and call forth a larger measure of his native power.

The courses outlined in the Calendar include Latin, Greek, German, French, Spanish, Italian, English, Mathematics, History, Political Economy, Mental and Moral Science, Physics, Chemistry, Astronomy, Geology, Biology, Mineralogy, etc. In connection with the College proper there is a Preparatory Department, which offers to students not prepared to do regular college work, such training as they may need. The professors in charge of the several departments include some of Chautauqua's most scholarly lecturers and representative men in the faculties of leading American universities and colleges. The value of personal correspondence with educators whose opinions carry authority cannot be overestimated by persons who wish to perfect themselves in any particular line of study. Students are received at any time, and the year of their instruction dates from the day they commence.

OTHER CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLIES.

FOLLOWING closely in the lead of the great original Chautauqua come a host of sister Assemblies all engaged in the same uplifting work, and representing all parts of the United States. From the remotest limits of the north, east, west, and south comes news concerning the summer gatherings of these associations. Hundreds of strong and willing workers, eager to speed on every good cause, will here give of their knowledge to the thousands who gather to learn from them; and the thousands, dispersing to their homes, will bear the lessons to countless others and thus all the land shall share in the benefits of the all-embracing Chautauqua movement.

ACTON PARK, INDIANA. The summer session of the Acton Park Assembly under the leadership of Mrs. Dr. J. D. Gatch, who holds both offices of president and superintendent, will open on July 26, and continue until August 19. The coming season will round out the first decade of this Assembly, and the prospects are all good for a very successful year. The grounds have been improved and everything will be in good order for the guests.

Recognition Day will be observed August 1, and much personal work will be done throughout the session in the interests of the C. L. S. C.

The speakers engaged for the lecture platform are the Rev. Dr. C. N. Sims, the Rev. Dr. M. B. Hyde, the Rev. Dr. G. L. Curtis, J. A. Pulse, Mrs. Mary Pierce, Mrs. Kent Elliott, Miss H. A. Davis and the Rev. Dr. D. H. Moore.

ASHLAND, OREGON. The Southern Oregon Chautauqua is to meet for the third season from

Irwin, Mrs. N. W. Kinney and several others.

Classes will be instructed in the following branches, Normal Bible study, music, art, elocution, and W. C. T. U. methods.

Renewed interest is shown in the C. L. S. C. work in the surrounding region and all measures will be taken to promote the cause.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA. Two very satisfactory annual sessions of the Atlanta Assembly have placed it upon a good foundation and have given rise to pleasant anticipations regarding the third season, which is to open June 25 and hold to July 9. The double office of president and superintendent is held by the Rev. W. Shaw.

The Bible Study is to be under the direction of Dr. W. H. Young, as are also the regular meetings of the Round Table, at which all Chautauqua interests will be discussed. On Recognition Day, July 8, Dr. Warren D. Connelly will give the address.

Among the lecturers for the season are, C. H. Fraser, H. H. O'Neal, the Rev. A. Whancar, Col. J. P. Sanford, the Hon. J. R. Bryan, Prof. Louis Favour, W. D. Connelly, the Hon. M. W. Howard.

BEATRICE, NEBRASKA. For the ninth session of the Beatrice Assembly to be held from June 19 to July 4, the best lectures, entertainments, and instruction that can be procured are to be provided. The fifteen days will be crowded full. Pres. A. R. Dempster and Supt. W. L. Davidson have spared no pains in their efforts to insure a successful and in every way profitable season.

On the lecture and entertainment platform are to appear the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, Sam P. Jones, the Rev. Robert McIntyre, Leon H. Vincent, Prof. L. Favor, Dr. M. W.

Hamma, Prof. H. Riggs, S. P. Leland, Prof. F. C. Eastman, Dr. M. M. Parkhurst, Dr. E. L. Eaton. The Jenny Lind Ladies' Quartette will give several concerts.

Class work in the following lines has been placed in the hands of competent instructors: art, music,



A PRIVATE BOAT LANDING, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

July 10 to July 19. Pres. G. F. Billings also holds the office of general manager.

The following names are in the list of speakers engaged: Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, James Clement Ambrose, the Hon. Binger Humann, the Rev. C. E. Locke, D.D., the Rev. C. M. Hill, the Hon. G. M.

physical culture, W. C. T. U. methods, children's classes, and Biblical Exposition.

Recognition Day is set on June 27. Jahu Dewitt Miller will give the address. A large class will graduate and all the usual ceremonies will be observed. Round Tables are to assemble daily. The prospects for the C. L. S. C. are reported as excellent.

BLACK HILLS. The Rev. E. E. Clough and
SOUTH DAKOTA. the Rev. J. W. Hancher are

will be well done. These departments include the Chautauqua Normal Union led by Dr. B. T. Vincent; the children's classes in Bible study, led by Mrs. B. T. Vincent; ministerial federation; modern languages, sociology, oratory, physical culture, music, woman's clubs.

The platform talent includes the names of Pres. W. H. Crawford, Dr. A. A. Willets, Mrs. E. H. Miller, Prof. G. Taylor, Dr. M. W. Hamma, Miss Jennie Osborne, Pres. B. O. Sylesworth, the Hon.



THE FLOWER GIRLS, RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

the president and superintendent of the Black Hills Assembly. Four annual sessions have been held. For the present year the dates for the opening and closing of the season are July 2 and July 12.

The departments of instruction include Bible study, English literature, physical culture, music, "hours with nature," the W. C. T. U. School of Methods, and children's classes.

July 12 has been selected as Recognition Day. Efforts will be made for arousing an interest in the C. L. S. C. and to organize a good class for 1899.

The speakers for the season have not yet been engaged.

COLFAX. The Iowa Chautauqua Assembly opens

IOWA. July 9 and closes July 23. Recognition Day will be observed on the last day of the session, and Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus is to be the speaker. Chautauquans are specially invited to arrange to pass the "golden gate," to participate in the services, and to receive their diplomas. The Round Tables will meet daily, conducted by Mrs. A. E. Shipley.

The different departments in the summer school are all supplied with superior talent and the work

Henry Sabin, C. F. Underhill, Dr. A. L. Frisbee, the Rev. W. B. Pickard, Prof. F. L. McVey.

The president is the Hon. H. S. Winslow and the superintendent the Rev. J. J. Mitchell.

CONNECTICUT VALLEY, Pres. A. C. Hodges
NORTHAMPTON, and Supt. W. L.
MASSACHUSETTS. Davidson have provided a rich feast for the ninth session of the Connecticut Valley Assembly to be held July 16 to 26 inclusive. July 25 is set apart for Recognition Day, on which occasion the Rev. G. M. Brown, field secretary of the C. L. S. C., will be the orator. Daily Round Tables and many special meetings will keep Chautauqua interests well to the front.

The lines of instruction are, Normal department, Bible study, Ministers' Institute, Biblical Exposition, young people's classes, W. C. T. U. School of Methods, music, elocution, physical culture, astronomy and microscopy.

The popular program contains the following names: Leon H. Vincent, Jahu DeWitt Miller, H. H. Emmitt, Peter von Finklestein Mamreov, F. R. Roberson, C. H. Fraser, Dr. M. M. Parkhurst,

Dr. A. W. Lamar, E. P. Ransom, D. W. Robertson, Dr. E. L. Eaton, C. T. Grilly, Dr. W. L. Davidson, the superintendent of the Assembly. Special days during the session are G. A. R. Day, Young People's Day, Gold Medal Contest Day, and National Day when it is hoped Robert Lincoln will be present. Special pains have been taken to have the music throughout the season of the highest order.

CRETE, The list of speakers engaged for NEBRASKA. the fourteenth annual meeting of

Assembly July 18-28, " is the announcement of this newcomer among Assemblies. It has as its presiding officers, Pres. Bishop C. B. Galloway and Supt. R. W. Bailey. The grounds are described as beautiful and well improved.

The full arrangements for educational departments have not yet been completed, but they will be announced in due time and will be in the hands of specialists.

There is an entirely undeveloped territory in which



OFFICE OF THE C. L. S. C., CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

the Nebraska Chautauqua Assembly, to convene July 3 and to close July 13 contains the following names: Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Dr. E. Anderson, Helen D. McDonald, F. R. Roberson, Prof. Graham Taylor, Dr. Bayard Holmes. Music will be a prominent feature of the session. The leading officers of the Association are Pres. W. E. Hardy and Supt. W. Scott, D.D.

The Rev. Dr. Graham Taylor is to be the orator on July 13, Recognition Day. The president of the Assembly, who is the C. L. S. C. state secretary of Nebraska, will conduct daily Round Tables; one course of lectures is especially prepared for the C. L. S. C. readers, and Mrs. S. T. Corey will devote all her time in the grounds to the cause of the Chautauqua movements, distributing literature, etc.

The lines of study to be carried on are, the Normal course, Biblical course, social science course, primary course, W. C. T. U. course, and chorus training.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS, "First session of the MISSISSIPPI. Mississippi Chautauqua

to spread the work of the C. L. S. C. and strong hopes are entertained that it will meet with great success. Bishop Galloway will give the address on Recognition Day, July 26.

The speakers as yet engaged are, Sam P. Jones, Bishop Galloway, Gen. Gordon (probably), E. P. Elliott, Rev. S. C. Caldwell.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY, For a decade the PENNSYLVANIA.

Cumberland Valley Assembly has been holding its annual sessions, gaining therefrom recreation, education, inspiration. Its opening day for the present year will be July 24 and the closing on July 31. The president and secretary of the association are the same officers who were in charge last year, W. D. Means and A. A. Line.

The speakers engaged are the Revs. C. J. Kephart, Alexander Henry, M. L. Ganre, John Hector, Dr. Henson, Prof. Fletcher Durell, Mr. Frank Roberson, Col. G. W. Bain, Prof. C. F. Himes, Ph. D., Mr. J. W. Dean, Mrs. Florence P. Paxson, Prof. H. N. Roop.

The department of Bible study will be under the

direction of J. W. Dean; the children's classes will be taught by Mrs. F. P. Paxson; the C. L. S. C. department will be led by Prof. H. W. Roop.

Recognition Day occurs July 30.

DEMOREST, August 1—August 12 are the dates GEORGIA. of the opening and closing of the North East Georgia Assembly. It meets for the third annual session, having for its president and superintendent the Rev. William Shaw.

The departments of instruction to be opened are, music, art, physical culture, botany, Bible Normal class, and Sunday School Normal classes, all under good instructors.

Special attention will be paid to the interests of the C. L. S. C., a large place in this Assembly of the Southland being reserved for it. Round Tables will meet daily. On Recognition Day, August 8, the address will be made by Mr. Clifford Lanier.

The following is the list of speakers as completed up to the present time: Gov. Atkinson, the Hon. G. R. Glen, the Hon. N. T. Nesbitt, the Rev. J. G. Murray, D.D., Senator G. M. Boyd, Judge Emory Speer, the Rev. C. R. Lane, D.D., the Rev. C. P. Williamson, Clifford Lanier, the Rev. Wm. Shaw, the Rev. Dr. Dellard.

DETROIT LAKE, The third session of the Inter-MINNESOTA. State Assembly of Detroit Lake will be held from July 3 to July 31. The president is Dr. S. J. Hill, and the superintendent of instruction the Rev. L. W. Squier. Several improvements have been made upon the grounds which will add materially to the comfort of those in attendance.

A rich and varied program has been provided as the following list of speakers proves: the Hon. Eugene G. Hay, the Hon. J. J. McCarty, Dr. W. E. Powell, Dr. R. N. McKaig, Dr. C. W. Blodgett, Dr. John Paul Egbert, Dr. W. W. Dawley, Dr. M. V. B. Knox, Dr. J. F. Chaffee, Prof. G. S. Innis, Dr. Wm. Hansom, Dr. H. A. Cleveland, Prof. A. J. Marks, Prof. G. W. E. Hill, Judge A. D. Perkins, the Revs. Geo. Curtiss, F. M. Rule, D. J. Higgins.

The season will be opened with a band tournament in which about twenty bands will participate. The music is to be a marked feature of the whole session.

A long line of departments of instruction has been arranged, among them being the Ministerial retreat, Sunday school Normal, botany, economy, chemistry, geology, hygiene, philology, sociology, elocution, Good Templars' retreat, athletics.

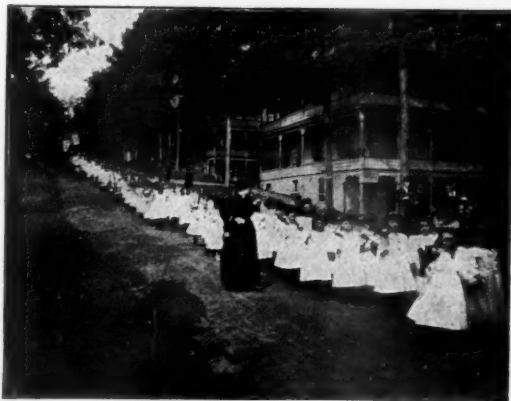
July 25 is to be Recognition Day and Dr. H. C. Jennings will be the speaker on that occasion. There will be daily Round Tables and the work of the

C. L. S. C. will be emphasized. A class of '99 will be organized. The Assembly will be a good rallying place for the several flourishing Local Circles of the neighboring towns.

DEVIL'S LAKE, The Devil's Lake Assembly NORTH DAKOTA. will meet for its fourth session on June 28 and will continue until July 22. The grounds have been greatly improved since last year. An unusually full program has been arranged by the superintendent Dr. Eugene May. The president is the Hon. F. E. Arnold. Among the many speakers are the following: Frank R. Roberson, Prof. G. W. Bagley, Prof. A. J. Marks, Pres. G. Hindley, Prof. E. L. Eaton, Dr. E. S. Pilling, the Hon. N. K. Griggs, Dr. J. R. Reitzell, Mrs. Knowles, Miss Bayley, the Rev. J. H. Keeley, Dr. S. P. Leland, Pres. W. H. Dana, Col. E. P. Sanford.

There will be classes in art, music, elocution, physical culture, and Bible study, all under the care of able instructors.

On Recognition Day, July 12, the regular graduating exercises will be observed. The Hon. Samuel L. Phelps, Ph. D., LL. D., will be the orator. There will be regular meetings of the Round Table and all of the C. L. S. C. interests will be discussed. FRYEBURG, The Northern New England Assembly MAINE. meets for its 13th summer, on July 23 and remains in session until August 10. All means will be taken to spread information concerning the mission and the work of the Chautauqua



FLOWER GIRLS IN THE PROCESSION ON RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

movement. Its interests will be discussed in the Round Table meetings, over the most of which it is hoped that the field secretary of the C. L. S. C., the Rev. G. M. Brown, will preside. Dr. J. O. Wilson is to be the orator on Recognition Day, August 6.

In music, biology, botany, mineralogy, parliamentary law, oratory, physical culture, cooking, kinder-

garten, Normal work, instruction will be given by the best educators in the respective lines.

The leading speakers of the Assembly will be Rollo Kirk Bryan, Miss Adelaide Westcott, J. Edmund V. Cooke, Prof. Frederick E. Chapman, the Rev. J. L. Jenkins, D.D., Col. Homer G. Sprague, Soto Sunetaro, F. R. Roberson, the Rev. Geo. M. Brown, the Rev. Dr. J. O. Wilson, the Rev. Dr. Stackpole, the Rev. Dr. Blanchard.

The president and superintendent are combined in the Rev. G. D. Lindsay.

GEARHART PARK, The Gearhart Park Chautauqua Assembly will hold its session from August 14-21 inclusive, Recognition Day being Tuesday, August 20.

The Assembly will be preceded by a five weeks' session of Teachers' Retreat or Summer School under the auspices of the state superintendent of public instruction and the presidents of the various colleges and universities of the state.

GEORGETOWN, The eighth session of the Texas Chautauqua Assembly convenes on the Fourth of July and will hold until July 18. The president is J. P. Hughes and the superintendent Dr. C. C. Cady.

Recognition Day will occur on July 11. All measures will be taken to increase the interests of the C. L. S. C.

At the present date the arrangements for the departments of instruction and for the popular program are not completed.

HACKLEY PARK, Bishop Vincent will be president at the Hackley Park Assembly on Recognition Day, August 3, and make

The speakers engaged for the popular platform are, Bishop Vincent, Dr. P. S. Henson, H. G. Jackson, J. R. Creighton, Gen. Weissert, Gen. Lawler, Prof. Dickie, Senator Burrows, Prof. S. T. Williams, Dr. J. W. Hamilton.

Dr. H. W. Bolton is both president and superintendent of instruction. Over \$20,000 have been expended in improving the grounds for which nature has done so much to make beautiful.

HEDDING, At the head of the HEDDING NEW HAMPSHIRE. ding Assembly are President W. Ramsden and Superintendent O. S. Baketel. August 5-24 are the dates for the tenth annual session.

The Sunday school Normal department will be in the charge of the superintendent. Classes in art will be formed.

On Recognition Day, August 22, it is hoped that the Rev. G. M. Brown will deliver the address. During the session Round Tables will meet for the discussion of C. L. S. C. topics.

Plans are being made for an excellent program of popular entertainments, but they are not yet perfected.

LAKE MADISON, President J. M. Williamson and Superintendent C. E. Hager are the leading managers of the Lake Madison Assembly, which is to convene for the fifth consecutive year on July 9 and to remain in session until July 23.

C. L. S. C. literature will be circulated freely on the grounds; frequent announcements concerning Chautauqua interests will be made from the platform, and Round Tables will meet daily. July 20 has been selected as Recognition Day at which time Dr. Eugene May will make the address.

A fully equipped summer school with ten departments, including Bible study, Christian training, Sunday school Normal, W. C. T. U. Methods, Christian sociology, Outlook Club, music.

From the lecture platform the following persons will speak: Eugene May, D.D., J. S. Burdette, A. W. Lamar, D.D., Frank R. Roberson, the Hon. M. W. Howard, the Rev. George D. Herron, D.D., C. H.



THE BATHING GROUNDS, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

the C. L. S. C. address. The session, which is the fourth in the history of the Assembly, will open on July 20 and continue until August 5. The summer school includes departmental work, class organization, and a thorough Chautauqua system.

Strickland, D.D., Bishop Chas. H. Fowler, D.D., Prof. Cumnock, Senator J. B. Gordon, Sam Jones, T. DeWitt Talmage and others.

ISLAND PARK, The list of lecturers engaged for the seventeenth year at the

Island Park Assembly, which is to hold its session from July 31 to August 14, includes the names of Henry Watterson, Russell Conwell, Gen. O. O. Howard, J. Q. Lamar, Chaplain Lozier, Bishop H. J. Becker, Dr. A. J. Fish, Rev. W. D. Parr and many others.

The Rev. L. J. Naftzger fills the office of president and Dr. N. B. C. Love that of superintendent of instruction.

The usual departments of class work will be opened and experienced instructors will be in charge of each.

Dr. W. D. Parr and Dr. R. H. Conwell will speak on Recognition Day, August 9. A C. L. S. C. agent will be on the grounds during the session and daily Round Tables will meet.

LAKE SIDE. The coming session of **OHIO.** the Lakeside Chautauqua, which is to convene for a month from July 11 to August 11, will number the nineteenth in its history. Long continued prosperity has placed it among the foremost of the Assemblies. At the head of its management are Pres. J. S. Oram and Supt. E. S. Lewis, D.D.

Recognition Day, August 1, will be celebrated with all the customary observances. The Rev. J. E. Lanceley will be the speaker of the occasion. In the interests of the C. L. S. C. department there will be daily meetings of the Round Table.

The speakers for the platform already engaged are, Drs. Talmage, Conwell, and Oldham, Bishop C. B. Galloway, the Rev. Sam Small, E. L. Eaton, D.D., E. A. Berry, S. Smith, Col. Brigham, Chaplain McCabe, J. E. Lancely, Mrs. Mary V. Terhune, the Rev. Anna H. Shaw, H. H. Boyesen, Prof. E. T. Nelson, Rev. Morgan Wood, Dr. B. T. Vincent, Dr. D. H. Moore, H. H. Ragan, D. M. Hazlett, J. C. Ambrose, etc.

The Normal department, Biblical study, kindergarten, elocution, music, boys' and girls' classes, the regular summer schools, are among the educational forces in operation at this Assembly.

LEXINGTON. "More than one hundred persons **KENTUCKY.** have been engaged to fill the passing hours with pleasure and profit," announces the circular of the Kentucky Chautauqua Assembly. The session holds from July 2 to July 12. It has been sought to make the lecture platform more attractive than ever before. Among the speakers engaged are Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, Gen. J. B. Gordon, Prof. Louis Favour, Jahu DeWitt Miller, Leon H. Vincent, Dr. A. W. Lamar, Mrs. French Sheldon, Dr. S. P. Leland, Polk Miller, G. W. Bain, H. H. Emmitt.

On Recognition Day, July 9, Miss Kate Kimball will address the graduates and all the customary exercises will be observed.

The department of instruction includes Bible study, young people's classes, primary teachers' Normal, Ministers' Institute, W. C. T. U. School of Methods.

Special days will be National Day, Temperance Day, Sunday school Day. Great attention will be given to music. The president is Hiram Shaw and



A REAR VIEW OF THE AMPHITHEATER, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

the superintendent is Dr. W. L. Davidson.

LONG BEACH. The Long Beach Assembly will **CALIFORNIA.** convene for the twelfth time during the coming summer. The dates of the session are July 15-July 25 inclusive.

The summer schools, which are to open early in July, afford fine opportunity for study in the following branches: art, music, elocution, physical culture, cooking, English literature, language, entomology, conchology, botany, astronomy, and Bible Normal work.

The Tabernacle has been enlarged so that now it will furnish sittings for over two thousand people.

A steady canvass is being made throughout the surrounding country in the interests of the C. L. S. C. July 25 is set apart as Recognition Day.

The list of lecturers includes the names of James C. Ambrose, E. R. Dills, D.D., A. C. Hirst, D.D., J. T. Leak, D.D., Dr. Chapman, Dr. Fletcher, Dr. Frost, Prof. Cook, Prof. McClatchie.

The chief officers of the association are Pres. S. H. Weller, D.D., and Supt. G. R. Crow.

LONG ISLAND. Preparations for the second annual session of the Long Island Assembly are being made with the old-time Chautauqua enthusiasm. All means are employed for promoting the interests of the various departments. The season will last from July 4 to September 2



NORMAL HALL, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

and during this time many various interests will be represented.

The summer schools will embrace the departments of modern languages, classics, Bible literature, English and American literature, sociology, science, mathematics, art, music, elocution, physical culture, cooking. Each is in charge of a specialist.

The management, at whose head are President N. W. Foster and Superintendent Cornelia A. Teal, are using every means to insure a most pleasing and profitable session.

The Assembly proper, which is in charge of Miss Teal, is to be held from July 20 to July 31. The interests of the C. L. S. C. will be furthered by Round Table meetings and all practicable means. Dr. J. E. Adams will speak to the graduates on Recognition Day, July 24.

The list of speakers is only partially completed, but it contains the following names: The Revs. R. S. Pardington, H. S. Bosworth, W. H. Carwarden, J. E. Adams, Miss Grace Garland, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Etta Morse Hudder, Miss E. Marguerite Lindly, Miss Bertha Trube.

MT. GRETN, President, G. B. Stewart and PENNSYLVANIA. Chancellor T. E. Schmanck, D.D., at the head of the management of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, are arranging for a most profitable and enjoyable session to be held from July 1 to August 1.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, From August 7 to MARYLAND. August 27 inclusive, will be celebrated the thirteenth session of the Moun-

tain Chautauqua Assembly. The best lecturers singers, entertainers which the country affords and money can procure, are to be present to instruct and delight.

The summer school includes the following departments: Greek, Latin, English, German, French, Italian, Spanish, chemistry, biology, botany, philosophy, physics, mathematics, astronomy, music, painting, wood engraving, elocution, physical culture stenography, photography.

Lecturers and entertainers are to be Bishop Vincent, Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, the Hon. R. G. Horr, Mrs. French Sheldon, Leon H. Vincent, Jahu De Witt Miller, H. H. Emmitt, Prof. F. Durell, F. R. Roberson, J. R. Sovereign, Dr. A. W. Lamar, Col. Nicholas Smith, Capt. Jack Crawford, Dr. W. H. Crawford, Miss Marion Short, Miss A. G. Cole, Sonto Sunetaro, and many others.

August 22 is to be observed as Recognition Day.

Dr. W. L. Davidson is the superintendent of this Assembly.

MONONA LAKE, Dr. J. A. Worden is both WISCONSIN. president and superintendent of the Monona Lake Assembly. Its sixteenth annual session is to be held from July 23 to August 21.

Bible Sunday school work, elocution, and physical culture, make up the chief departments in the educational work outside of the C. L. S. C. In this last department, Round Tables, special meetings, campfires, etc., will call the general attention to the work.

July 31 will be celebrated as Recognition Day

at which time it is hoped that Prof. John Fiske will give the address.

The following are engaged as lecturers: Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, Robert McIntyre, Prof. John Fiske, Gen. John B. Gordon, Russell H. Conwell, David C. Murray, George Kennan, R. G. Horr, Miss Terhune.

NORTHPORT, President G. D. Lindsay of the **MAINE.** Eastern Maine Assembly holds also the office of superintendent of instruction. The third annual session will open on August 14 and continue until August 22. Great improvements have been made on the grounds and still greater are contemplated before the convening of the Assembly.

The following persons are among those who will appear on the lecture platform: The Rev. J. J. Lewis, the Rev. J. O. Wilson, D.D., Prof. Chapman, J. W. Van De Venter, F. R. Roberson, the Rev. E. S. Stackpole, D.D., Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. There will be several grand concerts, and music will be given a large place throughout the session.

Sunday school primary work and Normal work, music, physical culture, and cooking school are included in the list of departments of instruction, all to be under the most competent of leaders.

The speaker for Recognition Day, August 21, has not yet been chosen. C. L. S. C. interests will be discussed at the Round Table meetings, and every effort will be made to spread the cause.

OCEAN CITY, A three days' session each day of **NEW JERSEY.** which is to be devoted to a special purpose will be held at the Ocean City Assembly, beginning July 31. This opening day is distinguished as Sociology Day, the Sunday following it, as Bible Day, and August 2, as Recognition Day, at which time there will be papers read by the graduates and an address by the Rev. B. C. Ogden, who has for a long time held the double post of president and superintendent.

The program has not yet been completed but there will be lectures, concerts, and entertainments as at other Chautauquas.

OCEAN GROVE, The **NEW JERSEY.** Ocean Grove Assembly begins its second decade on July 9 and continues in session through

July 19. The last day has been selected as C. L. S. C. Day, and the orator chosen is Bishop J. H. Newman. The Chautauqua prospects in the region round about are reported very favorable and they will be brightened and strengthened by the work done at the Assembly in the way of Round Tables and other meet-

ings devoted to C. L. S. C. matters. These will be under the direction of the field secretary, the Rev. G. M. Brown.

Dr. E. H. Stokes is the president of the Assembly. Dr. E. B. Loomis, the superintendent of instruction, has under his charge the department of Biblical literature. Other departments are the Sunday school Normal, and the Junior classes.

The speakers from the platform will be Bishop John P. Newman, D.D., LL.D., Dr. J. S. J. McConnell, Dr. J. O. Wilson, Prof. O. G. J. Schodt, Dr. M. S. Hard, and others.

OCEAN PARK, The Eastern New England Chautauqua convenes for the fifteenth

time in its history on July 22, and for more than a month, up to August 26, it will provide for those in attendance. Lectures of the highest standard, the best music, competent and enthusiastic teachers, and a grand variety of entertainments, as uplifting and educating as they will be delightful and charming. A happy blending of profit and recreation has been so arranged, that the whole Assembly will be replete with interest. At the head of the management are Pres. L. M. Webb and Superintendent E. W. Porter.

The departments of instruction provided are, Biblical Institute, Young People's Normal classes, children's classes, Normal mission classes, oratory, and physical culture.

The lecture and entertainment program contains the names of Dr. P. S. Henson, Dr. J. O. Wilson, Dr. H. B. Sprague, the Rev. Anna H. Shaw, Dr. John C. Bowker, Dr. W. G. Puddefoot, Prof. H. M. Ticknor, the Rev. Z. F. Gaiffin, Dr. J. A. Howe, Pres. G. C. Chase, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Mrs. E. C. Che-



AN AFTERNOON CLASS IN GERMAN, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

ney, the Rev. H. M. Ford, and many others.

Recognition Day, August 8, will, as usual, be one of the great days of the feast. The Rev. J. O. Wilson, D.D., will deliver the address.

It is hoped that so far as possible all former C. L. S. C. graduates will arrange to be present at

the Alumni Banquet on that day, while all Chautauquans who are to graduate in '95 from this section of the country are cordially invited to pass through the Golden Gate here and receive their diplomas. There will be daily meetings of the Round Table.

OTTAWA, The seventeenth annual session of the **KANSAS** Ottawa Chautauqua Assembly will be held at Forest Park, Ottawa, Kan., June 17 to June 28, inclusive. A partial list of the prominent speakers contains the names of Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, the Hon. Wm. McKinley, Dr. Gunsaulus, Jahu DeWitt Miller, Fred Emerson Brooks, Frank Carpenter, Dr. J. L. Hurlbut, Frank Beard, the Hon. Z. T. Sweeney.

The educational work will comprise the following departments: musical, Normal, young people's, woman's temperance, ministers', physical culture, kindergarten, literary, Sunday school.

Miss Kate Kimball will address the graduates on Recognition Day, June 26. The Round Table will meet daily and will be a marked feature.

Dr. D. C. Milner is the president and Dr. J. L. Hurlbut the superintendent of instruction.

PACIFIC COAST, Dr. A. C. Hirst and Dr. Thos.

CALIFORNIA. Filben hold the offices of president and superintendent of instruction in the Pacific Coast Assembly for the coming year. On July 2 the sixteenth session will open and for ten days, or until July 13, a fine program of exercises will be given. For the workers there will be classes under excellent leadership in art, botany, conchology, entomology, biology, physical culture, cooking.

Some of the lecturers for the season are Dr. Gunsaulus, James Clement Ambrose, D. S. Jordan, E. E. Ward, Dr. F. K. Foster.



AT THE CLOSE OF AN AFTERNOON CONCERT NEAR THE CHILDREN'S TEMPLE, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

Dr. A. C. Hirst is the chosen orator for Recognition Day, July 12.

PIASA BLUFFS, A choice program both extensive and expensive has been prepared for the eighth session of the Piasa Bluffs Assembly to be held from July 25 to August 22. Pres. L. Halleck and Supt. O. M. Stewart have made every effort to furnish a rare program which

shall combine pleasure and comfort with great intellectual and religious opportunities.

The list of speakers includes the names of Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, the Revs. Sam Jones and Sam P. Small, Col. G. W. Baint, Chaplain C. C. McCabe, J. S. Burdett, Rollo Kirk Bryan.

Instruction will be given in the following departments by the best of directors: art, music, kindergarten, and Normal study.

August 20 has been fixed upon as Recognition Day, and Dr. Frank Lenig has been chosen to deliver the address. He will also be in charge of the C. L. S. C. department during the session.

ROCK RIVER, Last year on Recognition Day at **ILLINOIS.** the Rock River Assembly eighteen persons passed through the "Golden Gate," received C. L. S. C. diplomas, and became members of the Society of the Hall in the Grove. The enthusiasm created then has continued to grow and promises to make August 9, Recognition Day for the present year, one of the grandest among all the good days. Bishop J. H. Vincent will deliver the address. Round Tables will meet daily. The session opens July 30 and closes August 15. Pres. J. M. Ruthrauff is also the superintendent of instruction.

The special courses in the educational department will be elocution and oratory, physical culture, music, Normal Bible classes, all in charge of efficient leaders.

Among the program attractions are the Revs. J. DeWitt Miller, Geo. W. Enders, D.D., H. M. Bannen, M. F. Troxell, Geo. W. Miller, D.D., Col. G. W. Bain, Prof. H. M. Hamill, Miss Ella G. Richards, Mrs. Helen M. Gouger, Miss Emma C. Lindberg, Miss M. C. Dixon, Prof. D. C. McCallister, Miss Nellie Moyer, the Hon. R. G. Horr, the Hon. M. D. Harter.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN, The ninth session of the Rocky Mountain Assembly opens on July 11 and continues till August 1. Pres. T. M. Priestly and Supt. W. F. Steele are at the head of the management.

On July 25, Recognition Day, the Rev. Frank T. Bayley gives the address to the graduating class. On this day there is also to be a convention of the Colorado Chautauqua Union at which plans for aggressive work in the C. L. S. C. cause are to be discussed.

Classes are to be conducted in Bible Normal, Sunday school Normal, astronomy, music, elocution, microscopy, kindergarten.

The leading speakers engaged are Chancellor W. F. McDowell, Pres. W. F. Slocum, Pres. Alston Ellis, Dr. A. B. Hyde, Prof. H. A. Howe, James Clement Ambrose, Prof. E. S. Parsons, the Rev. W. F. Steele, Pres. J. B. Gordon, Dr. J. B. Kinley.

the Rev. C. W. Hesler, Prof. A. C. Strong, Miss Anna Fisher.

ROUND LAKE. The Round Lake Assembly will **NEW YORK.** celebrate its eighteenth year during the coming session, which is to be held from July 29 to August 14. The leading officers are W. Griffith, president, and H. C. Farrar, superintendent of instruction.

In the educational line there will be classes in Hebrew, Greek, Normal Bible studies, and postgraduate work.

Among the speakers of the season will be Bishop Newman, Dr. H. A. Buttz, Dr. S. F. Upham, Dr. J. C. Van Benschoten, Dr. J. J. Peritz.

For the C. L. S. C. department there will be Round Tables, the formation of classes, and Recognition Day services. The last are to be observed on August 14.

SHASTA, A new CALIFORNIA. Assembly is to open on July 16 at Shasta and remain in session until July 21. "The promise is excellent and the location superb," say its founders. The leading Pacific coast talent will be employed in making the occasion full of interest and profit. Dr. Thos. Filben is the superintendent of instruction.

SILVER LAKE, July 1, September 1, are the NEW YORK. opening and closing dates of the Silver Lake Assembly and the two months intervening between are to be filled with all of the best things that go to make up Assembly life. About \$10,000 have been spent in improvements.

The following are only a few out of the many names on the program: T. DeWitt Talmage, the Rev. Sam Jones, the Rev. F. E. Clark, Col. Geo. W. Bain, Susan B. Anthony, the Rev. Dr. Russell, H. Conwell, Bishop Mallalieu, Jahu DeWitt Miller, H. H. Ragan, Robert Harper, Dr. S. A. Steel, Dr. J. Berry, Dr. C. A. Schell, Chancellor Day.

In the summer school there will be classes in the ancient and the modern languages, in business methods, in music, art, literature, physical culture, kindergarten, W. C. T. U. methods, Bible study, etc.

The Commencement address will be given on Recognition Day, August 2, by Jahu DeWitt Miller.

Col. N. P. Pond and the Rev. Ward Platt are the president and the superintendent.

SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, The New England MASSACHUSETTS. Chautauqua, of which

Dr. W. R. Clark is the president, and Dr. J. L. Hurlbut the superintendent, will open its sixteenth annual session on July 23 and close August 5.

The Rev. A. W. Lamar, Prof. W. A. Scott, Pres. W. H. Crawford, Dr. R. H. Conwell, the Rev. S. P. Codman, Leon H. Vincent, and others will speak.

Dr. B. K. Raymond is to give the leading address on Recognition Day, August 2. Through the entire session 'Round Tables will meet regularly and by



A CROQUET GROUND, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

other means also the work of the C. L. S. C. will be kept before the attention of the people.

Educational work will be carried on in the departments of the Sunday school Normal, young people's and children's classes, literature, music, physical culture, household science.

VIROQUA, "When I first began to talk Chau- WISCONSIN. tauqua Assembly, some thought it could not be done, but now the town is enthusiastic over the matter," writes the Rev. J. S. Parker, the president and superintendent of the Viroqua Assembly, which is to hold its first session from August 18 to August 22 inclusive. Recognition Day will form the closing day of the Assembly. The graduates are to be addressed by Dr. Quayle, who will also lecture in the evening. There will be daily Round Table meetings, vesper services and a camp fire.

Other lecturers are Dr. S. Plantz, Dr. Jos. Quayle, Dr. Berry, and Dr. Parker.

Classes will be formed in history, literature, astronomy, and the spare minute course for children and young people in the C. Y. F. R. U.

WATERLOO, The presiding officers of the fourth IOWA. session of the Waterloo Chautauqua Assembly are Pres. O. J. Fullerton and Supt. F. J. Sessions. From June 20 to July 4 a fine program will be carried out on the beautiful grounds.

Among those who will contribute to the exercises are Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, Gen. J. B. Gordon, Sam P. Jones, Bishop C. H. Fowler, Prof. W. H. Dana, C. H. Fraser, Prof. L. Favour, Frank R. Roberson, Mrs. F. M. Baxter, Marguerite C. Knowles, Mrs. I. M. Dempsey.

There will be classes in Sunday school Normal work, physical culture, elocution. The C. L. S. C. department will be in charge of Mrs. A. E. Shipley. On Recognition Day, July 3, the address to the graduates will be made by Dr. F. M. Rule.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY, The almost phenomenal success of the first session of the Willamette Valley Assembly has led to further extension of plans for the coming year. The second session will be held from July 10 to July 20. In accordance with the true Chautauqua idea the following departments of study have been arranged: music, art, elocution, botany, chemistry, geology, teachers' Normal, Sunday school Normal, primary work, kindergarten, physical culture.

Among the special days are Patriotic Day, College Day, Young People's Day, Woman's Day, Teachers' Day, Farmers' Day, Press Day, Pioneer Day, and Recognition Day. This last will occur on July 17 and Dr. C. E. Locke will make the address to the C. L. S. C. graduates.

Col. R. A. Miller and Pres. C. H. Chapman are the president and superintendent of the Assembly.

Dr. Gunsaulus, Susan B. Anthony, Dr. G. R. Wallace, the Hon. G. M. Irwin, Prof. John Ivey, Mrs. N. W. Kinney, Dr. McClelland, Pres. P. L. Campbell, Pres. Hawley, Dr. Stratton, are on the program.

WINFIELD, Pres. P. H. Albright and Supt. J. C. KANSAS. Miller, D.D., are the officers in charge of the ninth session of the Winfield Chautauqua Assembly, June 18 - June 28.

From the lecture platform the following persons will speak: Frank G. Carpenter, Jahu DeWitt Miller, Dr. T. H. Dinsmore, Dr. Z. T. Sweeney, John Temple Graves, Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Frank Beard, the Hon. W. J. Bryan, Edward P. Elliot.

The educational work will embrace the following departments of instruction: Bible Normal, primary Normal, W. C. T. U. School Methods, parliamentary usage, natural science and chemistry, physical culture, political science and history, domestic economy, nurses' home training, kindergarten.

Miss Kate Kimball will address the graduating class on Recognition Day, June 21. There will be regular meetings of the Round Table during the entire session.

WASECA, Pres. James Quirk and Supt. H. MINNESOTA. C. Jennings are the leading officers for the eleventh session of the Waseca Chautauqua Assembly. The season is to open July 9 and to close July 25.

The Hall in the Grove has been completed, the Hotel repaired, new sewers constructed, electric lights placed on the grounds, and several new cottages built, since last year. All things will be in fine order for the session.

Instruction of high order will be provided in the departments of music, French, German, kindergarten, elocution, sociology, art, Epworth League, and Sunday school Normal study.

The leading speakers engaged are, Dr. A. W. Lamar, F. R. Roberson, Dr. E. M. Mills, J. S. Burdette, W. H. Dana, A. J. Marks, Sam Jones, Prof. Cumnock, Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, Prof. Geo. D. Herron.

During the session daily Round Tables will meet and pains will be taken to strengthen interest in the C. L. S. C. Dr. E. M. Mills will give the oration to the graduating class on July 23, Recognition Day.



THE FLOWER GIRLS AT LUNCHEON ON RECOGNITION DAY, CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.

THE ART OF PROLONGING LIFE.

(SECOND PAPER.)

THE ELECTROPOISE.

THERE has never been a time since the beginning of the world when a new thing did not have to fight its way against pre-conceived prejudice existing in the minds of the people. It is a singular fact that these prejudices are always stronger in those whose superior knowledge and education would seem to best prepare them for the reception of new ideas. Scientists have ever been incredulous and merciless to the propagator of a new theory. No great discovery has ever been made that did not have to meet and overcome the active or passive opposition of scientists and other learned men. The fact that a thing is new is generally enough to condemn it. Condemnation comes first, then investigation.

Galileo, Columbus, Jenner, Fulton, Morse, and Edison all had to fight. Each was met with incredulity and lack of sympathy, if not by active opposition. In olden times, the man with a new idea was stoned and

burned at the stake. They do not do that nowadays. They merely pooh-pooh his theory, brand him as a humbug, and dismiss his case without investigation and without argument.

Medical progress, in particular,

has always been made in the face of violent opposition from the medical fraternity. The man who first thought of using anæsthetics and of producing anæsthesia for the purpose of making surgical operations easier and less painful, was hooted at, ridiculed, and persecuted in Boston not more than thirty years ago. To-day there is no physician or dentist in America who does not employ anæsthetics.

The discoverer and the present owners of the Electropoise had no reason to expect better treatment than, in the past, had been accorded to those who endorsed equally valuable discoveries.

L-July.

The Electropoise has continually met with disbelief, which it has answered with facts. Ridicule has been refuted by cures. Skepticism has been converted by the testimonials of thousands of eminent citizens. Step by step, the Electropoise has made its way, until now, its thousands of cures command the attention of the medical world. It is no longer an unproven experiment, no longer an untried theory; but it is an established fact that it cures sickness and relieves suffering without medicine.

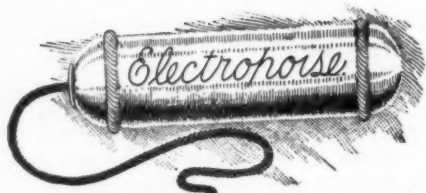
PRINCIPLES OF THE METHOD.

The fundamental principles on which the Electropoise supports its system of treatment are: first, that impoverished and vitiated blood is the chief cause or invariable effect of disease, and that the blood must be first purified and then revitalized; and, second, that the principal agent in this process of restoration to a normal, healthy condition is oxygen.

The leading assumption is a well-established scientific fact, and the latter claim has been forcing itself irresistibly upon the attention of the investigators for some years past. The numerous oxygen inhalers which have sprung up show plainly that the value of this gas as a curative agent in various troubles has become widely recognized. Now nearly two thirds of the vitality of our bodies is derived from the air, the rest coming as ordinary nourishment. In medicine all the work of assimilating a tonic or stimulant must be done by the stomach before any other organ can receive the benefit, and the stomach can bear only a small portion of the strengthening drug at a time, the supply of strength to a diseased organ being necessarily slow. But if the source of the other two thirds of our vitality could be augmented *in like proportion*, greater benefit should result. Here oxygen inhalers in many forms have been tried, but they, too, impose a burden on a delicate organ, besides requiring constant replenishing of the chemicals used to generate the gas.

This is where the discovery of the Electropoise marks a new departure in the curing of disease. In reality, it combines two discoveries: first, that the human body in a polarized condition absorbs oxygen





from the air through the pores of the skin; second, the means to produce a proper polarization, viz., the instrument itself.

By the application of the Electropoise the oxygen is absorbed all over the body, laying no burden on any organ for its distribution, obtaining, without overtiring any part of the system, an adequate supply of the revivifying gas in pure form. This oxygen acts on the blood in the capillary circulation of the skin exactly as it does in the capillary circulation of the lungs, clarifying the blood and giving to every part of the body all the strength it can possibly receive, without the slightest danger; thus supplying all the functions of the body whatever strength they require to throw off disease.

CONSTRUCTION OF THE INSTRUMENT.

The *Electropoise* consists of a polarizer, which is so small that it can be held in the closed hand, connected by a silk-covered tinsel cord with a treating-plate. The polarizer is a nickel-plated copper cylinder filled with a composition, the nature of which is not made public. When this cylinder is lowered in temperature (either by immersion in ice-water or by the application of a wet towel), and the treating-plate is applied to the patient, the surface of the body becomes polarized, which causes the absorption of pure oxygen from the air into the vascular system. The rapidity and strength of the action is entirely under control. Thus it practically supplements the power of respiration, and the purified blood flowing to all portions of the body, has ever-renewed capacity for carrying off waste matter and impurities, and is able to strengthen and build up the diseased tissues.

Not the least of the *Electropoise's* merits

is its simplicity of operation, since a moment suffices to put it on or off, and it can be used at any time when patient

is not moving about. Moreover, the composition in the hermetically sealed cylinder, is practically indestructible, and loses no strength by use.

RECORD OF THE ELECTROPOISE.

The range of diseases which are recorded as having been permanently cured by this means is really marvelous—or would be to one who does not admit the original proposition that practically all diseased conditions, if not too far advanced, are susceptible of cure through this replenishment of the powers of the blood. A large number of beneficiaries have been among “helpless cases.” An instance—

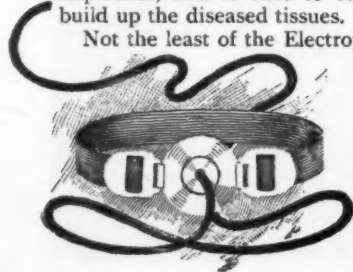
Unless about ten thousand men, mainly professional men—lawyers, doctors, editors, preachers, and all other classes including the writer, are very much mistaken, the *Electropoise* effects cures and gives relief where all other known remedies have failed. Especially is it efficacious in the case of feeble women and children. I have used the *Electropoise* for the past two years and find it invaluable as a curative agent.

REV. ZEPHANIAH MEEK, D.D.,
Editor of *Central Methodist*, Catlettsburg, Ky.

The alphabet of ailments is well represented in the testimonials, and a significant fact is the frequency of later letters corroborating the first expressions of appreciation.

The idea of the instrument was the outcome of some thirty-five years' experimenting on the part of the inventor. Before the patent was obtained the instruments were put to the most severe tests. Indeed the company which handles it owed its formation to a cure effected upon one of its principal promoters. During the epidemic of yellow fever at Jacksonville, in 1888, the owners of the *Electropoise* applied for permission to test the excellency of the invention in the hospitals, and when this was refused they published a request for volunteer patients, several being purposely taken where the disease was in an advanced stage. Out of ninety-one cases treated eighty-seven were entirely cured, and two of the deaths were due to imprudent exposure on the part of the patients. Not a dollar was asked or received for any treatment. The company will be glad to exhibit to the skeptical affidavits certifying to these facts.

That trial stage, however, has been passed for five years, as the New York branch of the concern can testify. The business in this city, started a year ago, has gone from nothing a month up into the thousands, with a steady monthly increase, and the Electrolibration Co., 1122 Broadway, who are the agents, are answering letters and forwarding descriptive circulars to interested parties all over the world. Are not these facts sufficient grounds for an investigation?



POLAND SPRING MINERAL WATER.

The Poland Mineral Spring, which a score of years ago was but little known, is located at South Poland, Maine, only a few miles from Lewiston. It gushes forth from a magnificent mound of rock that forms the crest of the surrounding uplands, nearly 800 feet above the sea level. It comes from a fissure in the bed of Gneiss rock from which the main part of the hill is composed. It pours forth a delicious product at the rate of eight gallons a minute, and year in and year out its sparkling flow is undiminished.

The reputation of the spring is based wholly upon its medicinal properties, the water has a certain potency as mysterious as it is positive. Endorsed as it now is, not alone by the thousands who have found relief at the spring, but by the best physicians in the land, this water can but continue to grow in the popular estimation.

Poland Water has long been known as the most efficient in Chronic Gout, Rheumatic Gout and Rheumatism, and the numerous disorders which depend upon them. The form of Dyspepsia most successfully influenced by the water is that which is attended with *sour* or *rancid* eructations, flatulent distension of the abdomen, tenderness at the "pit" of the stomach, etc., and all the more so if it is connected with the gouty condition. When the water is highly charged with *carbonic acid gas*, it is almost an *unfailing specific* for this type of illness, when taken *often* in the course of the day and each time in *small* doses.

But perhaps the most striking efficacy of Poland Water is shown in its effects on Stone, Gravel, and similar diseases of *uric acid origin*. Some persons suppose that gall stones are *dissolved* by the water; others, that the bile itself is rendered more watery by its use. That it will remove them is well-known; just *how* it does this it does not matter much.

The usefulness of Poland Water in Diabetes and in Bright's Disease does not admit of any doubt, however difficult it may be to explain its mode of action.

Poland Water is also *powerfully* Diuretic, *mildly* Cathartic, Tonic and Restorative; and in *chronic diseases* the most applicable of known remedies.

An interesting pamphlet, descriptive of

the medicinal and curative properties of this wonderful water, can be obtained by addressing the Poland Water Spring Co., 5 Park Place, New York City.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

Dr. Donald Kennedy of Roxbury, Mass., has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime.

Since this discovery Dr. Kennedy has written a very interesting book on skin diseases in the preface of which he speaks as follows: "My object in writing these few pages is, that every one afflicted with diseases of the skin may know something of the name and nature of this disease. It is greatly to be regretted that diseases of the skin have been so much overlooked in this country. All that we have on the subject are republications of English and translations of French works. These are good and I suppose accurate in describing diseases as they occur in Europe, but do not at all meet the demand in this country. From some cause that I do not presume to understand, diseases of the skin have changed in their type, as well as their cause, in this country. In Europe, the prolific cause is said to be poverty and filth. This cannot operate in this country, as we do not know even the meaning of the words as they are understood in Europe."

This interesting little book can be had free by writing for it. Dr. Kennedy's Medical Discovery is sold by all druggists.

THE NERVOUS SYSTEM.

WHAT FORM OF NUTRIENT TONIC TO USE AS
THE BEST RESTORATIVE.

Some of the phosphoid preparations undoubtedly possess more nutritive value than anything else, because no functions of the mind or body can be perfectly performed without a sufficiency of phosphoids to enable the nervous system to accomplish its work. It has been but a few years since phosphorus (and its compounds) has been recognized as a remedial agent, and even to the present day it is imperfectly understood.

Phosphorus, to be of any value in the system, must be combined with oxygen, thus forming a hypo-phosphite as it exists in every tissue of the body. A hypophosphite is necessary to the brain,—without it there is no thought, no energy, no action.

At a meeting of the American Medical Association in 1872, an Essay on Phosphorus was presented by Prof. Percy of New York, and the Prize of the Association was awarded to him. For years before the publication of his "Prize Essay" (by the Association in their transactions) Prof. Percy labored to perfect a remedial agent that should resemble brain phosphoids, so that, immediately upon the absorption by the stomach, it should be in the proper condition to nourish the brain and nerves.

With diligent care, he isolated from the brain of the ox, and the embryo of wheat, an alkaloid hypophosphite which, in chemical characteristics, was identical with the alkaloid principle found in the human brain; he found that it was very different from any of the phosphates formed in the laboratory; it was from vital animal and vegetable tissues, and produced a vitalizing effect upon the human brain. Prof. Percy called it, therefore, Vitalized Phosphites. At the request of the Medical Profession he prepared the Vitalized Phosphites for their use, and during the past thirty years the Profession alone have prescribed over a million bottles. It has won its way by one physician recommending it to others, and by its real merit it has become a standard remedy in the treatment of mental and nervous debility.

As it is identical in its composition with brain matter, it is rapidly absorbed and quickly relieves the depression from intel-

lectual efforts, fatigue, failure of memory and mental irritability. The loss of memory, the tired and exhausted feeling, the dissatisfaction with the result of one's labors, the dull unrefreshed sleep, or tired sleeplessness, the loss of appetite, is simply the brain and nervous system calling for their necessary food. In this condition, the Vitalized Phosphites supplies to the system, in the most concentrated and nourishing forms, the elements essential to maintain the normal nerve force and vital energy of the brain. Hence, all diligent brain-workers are greatly aided in their efforts by Vitalized Phosphites. It is more largely used by school teachers than by any other class: they feel the need of mental help and are glad to find something that is a *brain nutrient*, not a stimulant.

There are many school children striving every day to accomplish more than they are able to perform without excessive exertion. An occasional use of this brain nutriment during the study months, will give an assured means of growth and vigor and prevent failure of mental strength. It is also of great value for all the infirmities and weakness of advanced age.

To delicate women, nursing mothers, weak babes or children, pale undeveloped girls, and to all suffering from mental strain, overwork, worry, depression of mind, sleeplessness, weakness, or recovering from sickness, Vitalized Phosphites will always prove a valuable *Restorative*.

It should be remembered that this is not a new or a secret remedy. It has been used for more than thirty years and has received the endorsement of physicians, clergymen, professors, and the world's best educators. It is prepared according to Prof. Percy's formula, by the F. Crosby Co., a well-known and reputable firm at 56 West 25th Street, New York City. They send a very interesting descriptive pamphlet to any one who will take the trouble to write for it. The Vitalized Phosphites cost \$1.00 and can be sent by mail if not found at druggists. Every *good* thing, however, has its numerous *worthless* imitations, and care should therefore be exercised in purchasing to see that the word "*Vitalized*" is on each label.

THE AUSTRALIAN DRY-AIR TREATMENT.

Scientists discovered, some years ago, the germs of disease, or bacilli, that attack all the respiratory organs and produce Hay-Fever, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and finally that dread disease, Consumption. Since that discovery scientists, and especially bacteriologists, have been searching for something that would *destroy* these disease germs that affect the air passages.

Some years ago Mr. Richard T. Booth, believing that inhalation was the only *effective* way of reaching and destroying these disease germs began making investigation, with the view to discover a perfect bacillicide that could be inhaled, and thus taken directly to the seat of disease. He found the specific for this destructive specie of bacteria and named it Hyomei.

Speaking of his discovery, and particularly as to its effects in cases of Hay Fever, he has this to say:

"Without any attempt to mislead or disguise, I propose to state at the beginning, that science has at last discovered a remedy that does not only cure this distressing, nagging complaint, but absolutely prevents it. If taken in time there is no need whatever for the patient to suffer a single day.

"The remedy is known as BOOTH'S HYOMEI 'DRY-AIR'; The Australian 'DRY-AIR' Treatment, for Hay Fever, Catarrh, Asthma, and all diseases of the respiratory organs. It has been thoroughly tested, and in no single instance has it failed when directions have been faithfully followed.

"The Pocket Inhaler outfit, which costs by mail only \$1.00, is quite sufficient to effect a cure. As indicated by its name the little Inhaler is one of the most convenient devices ever invented. It can be carried in a gentleman's vest pocket or a lady's money purse, and is always charged and ready at the first symptoms of a summer cold or an attack of Hay Fever.

"HYOMEI is a purely vegetable compound made up of several rare and costly antiseptics; scientifically compounded it forms an absolute bacillicide. Its only mission is to destroy the germs that cause Hay Fever,

Asthma and Catarrh, and as an antiseptic, neutralizes the toxine or poison thrown off by the germs.

"The treatment is local and direct, and if applied immediately when the Hay Fever makes its appearance, it acts like magic.

"I do not claim," says Mr. Booth, "that every individual that buys an Inhaler outfit is cured. It may not be to my profit to say this in cold dead type, but it is the truth and I will stand or fall by the Australian Dry-Air Treatment for Hay Fever and Affections of the Respiratory Organs.

"It is no part of my plan to mislead or deceive those who are sick; heaven knows their suffering is enough without the added heart-break—disappointment and despair, that comes from deception and failure. However, I do claim, that when a cure is not effected, it is not the fault of HYOMEI. Many will purchase the Inhaler, who, having suffered for years, and just because benefit and cure does not immediately follow, will put it aside and vote it is no good; but I submit that this is neither fair to themselves nor to me. Is it not reasonable to suppose, that a remedy like HYOMEI, that has benefited and cured so many and is endorsed and prescribed by eminent physicians, must heal and cure others, whose complaint is of the same character? To be sure, there are various forms of Hay Fever, Asthma, and Catarrh; but that which causes Hay Fever, Asthma, and all diseases of the air passages is the same—germs—bacilli; and that which destroys germs in one individual, will destroy them in all.

"I do not take the space to give the testimonials I have received, most of which are of the most pronounced character. Besides as favorable as these are, I consider that we have other evidences of the merits of HYOMEI more striking. When one who has been cured by the use of HYOMEI goes to the trouble to speak of this and to recommend it to others, even to the extent of writing dozens of letters to as many different friends, urging them not to delay in securing this remedy, it strikes me that the benefit received, is of a character calculated

to awaken enthusiasm."

Mr. Richard T. Booth is the discoverer of Hyomei and the inventor of the Inhaler and Exhaler. Any reader of this article can obtain an interesting little pamphlet giving full particulars by simply addressing him at 18 E. 20th St., New York City.

PINE TAR.—ITS MEDICINAL AND CURATIVE PROPERTIES.

One of the very potent curative agents in medical science to-day is Pine Tar. Its healing, soothing, invigorating effects upon the inflamed and irritated membranes of the throat, the bronchial tubes and the lungs, was developed many years ago, and has since been used in various forms, not only for the cure but also for the prevention of disease—it is both an antiseptic and a curative agent.

Its action on the morbid condition of the skin renders it *peculiarly* useful. A very high authority has said: "For the prevention and treatment of parasitical diseases, and for counteracting the irritating effects of retained perspirations in the folds of the skin, in infants and children especially, pine-tar possesses virtues unequalled by any other remedy."

Hence the incorporation of pine-tar as an ingredient in soap where high medical authority says it has great efficacy. This was accomplished some years ago in Constantine's Parisian Healing Pine Tar Soap and the first tar soap ever made. It is a compound of pine-tar and other medicinal properties, the result, it is said, of vegetable discoveries made by the natives of Africa, and obtained by the Rev. A. A. Constantine during the years of his missionary labors in that country. Its cleansing, healing, tonic properties have kept it before the public and given it a wide and very general use as one of the most healthful soaps made.

With the thought of having the soap tested recently the editor of *The Sanitarian* put samples of this Pine Tar Soap into the hands of Dr. Corbally, the attending physician to St. Peter's Hospital, Brooklyn, Dr. Corbally's reply, printed a little later in *The Sanitarian* was as follows: "Constan-

tine's Pine Tar Soap which you desired of me to have tested, has been used by the staff of St. Peter's Hospital, both medical and surgical, and proved entirely satisfactory as a detergent and disinfectant. The Sisters have spoken of its value without reserve, and have further assured me that in many of the eruptive diseases of children during the hot weather it is invaluable." Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has just had this to say: "I find the Pine Tar Soap (Constantine's) you gave me, quite satisfactory and have been glad to give samples to several friends, who agree with me that it is among the best specimens of toilet soaps we have."

The care of the skin is a wide topic and one which concerns every person. Above all it needs cleanliness—cleanliness from crown of head to sole of foot—cleanliness that leads to a plentiful use of water and soap at the toilet, in the bath and in the nursery. In respect to the care of children *particularly*, attention to the skin is imperative.

There is no safer and better soap for such purposes than this Constantine's Pine Tar Soap, possessing all the medicinal and curative properties of the tar. It is one of the few soaps that can be used in the nursery on the sensitive skin of children, and on the soft silky fibre of the hair as a cleanser of the scalp and for the purpose of removing dandruff—its pure, cleansing properties and the medicinal effects of the tar, rendering it valuable in warding off diseases of the scalp and strengthening the roots of the hair.

It is also an excellent preparation for cleansing the teeth. It neutralizes the "septic" acid which corrodes the teeth, prevents the accumulation of tartar, and toughens the gums, while at the same time it imparts to the mouth the pleasing odor of the tar.

For the toilet Constantine's Persian Healing Pine Tar Soap is one of the best soaps we have, and no woman who uses it constantly will ever be troubled with pimples, freckles, or sores of any description. In cases where the skin has become a little

morbid or its action unhealthy, this soap, by its cleansing, healing, and tonic properties, will soon restore the pores of the skin to their natural healthy condition. For this purpose it should be used in the bath room or applied to the body with a sponge and water, after which rub briskly with a towel. Keep this soap in the bath room and you will avoid many skin troubles, in the nursery where mothers are often afflicted with sore nipples and their children suffer from chafing rash, prickly heat, sores, etc., its soothing and healing powers make it the soap for every mother's use.

TO ALLAY INFLAMMATION.

THE surface of the body is susceptible to a large number of ills in which the notable element is pain. A remedy that is always available and should be in every household, is Pond's Extract, and much unnecessary suffering may be prevented by its prompt application.

Pond's Extract is a nearly colorless, slightly opalescent, liquid. It possesses a peculiar sweetish taste, somewhat pungent and slightly astringent, and has a characteristic diffusive aromatic odor. Neither in taste or smell is it at all unpleasant.

It has a remarkable effect in reducing all kinds of inflammations of the skin or of the mucous membrane, arising from whatever cause; and also being a powerful styptic, is a most remarkable agent in controlling every kind of hemorrhage.

The wide range of its efficient application in disease and morbid conditions may at once be known when it is considered how many diseases are either the result of or result in inflammatory conditions of skin or mucous membrane, and that all injuries from external causes are accompanied with inflammation, hemorrhage, or both.

Pond's Extract is prepared chiefly from a simple but powerful shrub, which, having been selected and gathered with great care, is subjected by means of elaborate and expensive machinery to chemical treatment which extracts its medicinal virtues in the highest degree. It is not a combination of dangerous drugs, nor does it contain any harsh

irritants or impurities.

It is in all instances perfectly safe, whether used internally or externally, and may be used as a wash or lotion as safely as water. Children, aged, infirm, and feeble persons may use it freely and with impunity. It has never been known to produce injury. In this respect it differs from prescriptive medicines and from most proprietary medicinal preparations which should only be used by the advice and on the prescription of a physician. Pond's Extract is as safe as it is efficacious.

Hamamelis Virginica, the base of Pond's Extract, has long been recognized as a valuable therapeutic agent, but it was reserved for the originator of Pond's Extract to discover, a half century since, a process of extracting the essential medicinal properties of the shrub so as to retain and intensify the entire curative properties, while the coloring matter and grosser parts are rejected. By various devices and inventions, the result of continued and expensive experiments, the process has been further and further improved, until it is now believed that the perfection which has always been aimed at has been attained so far as human skill and ingenuity will permit.

During the fifty years since its introduction it has steadily gained in favor, a favor based entirely upon its extraordinary merits, until to-day it is not only much more extensively used than ever before, but is, we believe, more generally used throughout the United States than any other proprietary medicine.

As a means for relieving pain, it has the widest field of usefulness, for it embraces the entire class of painful afflictions which can be reached by direct applications, whether proceeding from uncomplicated Neuralgia, Inflammation, or the effect of mechanical forces upon the sensory nerves.

Special stress should be laid upon the value of Pond's Extract in Inflammation, internal and external, in whatever stage it may be applied. Repeated and liberal applications of it will in some cases stop a commencing inflammatory process: in others it will hasten its subsidence, and, in general

it will relieve the pain which is almost invariably associated with it.

A few of the many things for which it will always be found helpful are burns, scalds, bruises, wounds, chilblains, insect bites, lameness, soreness, stiffness, chafing, and many other ailments to which the skin is susceptible.

Speaking of this excellent remedy recently Dr. G. W. Babcock said: "I have made diseases of the skin a specialty for thirty years and am free to say I know of no remedy that has given me such perfect satisfaction as Pond's Extract in cases for which it is recommended."

Pond's Extract is sold only in bottles manufactured expressly for the purpose, and

having the words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass at the side and figures "1846" on the bottom. The bottle is enclosed in a buff wrapper, having the landscape trademark printed thereon. A yellow label is pasted over the cork of each bottle, effectually sealing it. This label should be unbroken. Pond's Extract is never sold in bulk or by measure, or in bottles having "Pond's Extract" written or printed on a druggist's label, or put up in any other way than as above described.

Always insist on having Pond's Extract. The stuff frequently offered and recommended "as good as Pond's Extract" is often cheap and worthless, and may be even harmful.

Advertising Supplement to THE CHAUTAUQUAN.



